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"Thou Shalt See Greater Things Than These"

GOD has shown us in His Word that great wrath is determined against all those who reject His mercy. The Word has been preached, but it is as an idle tale to many. The result is that men's hearts are hardened as never before. But the day is coming when men shall call to the mountains and rocks, "Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb." God's mercy has nearly reached its limit. Ere long Christ's prayer for the people will cease. But before the climax of tribulation judgment, there will be the climax of grace.

The longsuffering of our God is salvation. He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. But the day is hastening when Christ shall come in judgment to tread the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God (Rev. 19:15).

Man is planning peace, God is devising wrath. When men say "Peace and safety," God says the opposite, "Sudden destruction," which is to be as awful as it is sudden. God's people should be thankful that they are safe.

God wants His people not only to preach like Noah, but to point to the Ark which speaks both of safety and of coming judgment. Point to the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. Point to the Lamb of God who is coming with sudden destruction to men who spurn His offers of mercy.

The Word of God will be fulfilled to every jot and tittle. Men are criticizing and cavilling at the Bible, every promise of which is real and beautiful and glorious. Every detail of the prophecies concerning the crucifixion have been fulfilled. The sponge was ready in the economy of God as well as the vinegar, and the dust is prepared which God's enemies will lick. God's judgments hasten and slumber not.

During the late war we saw the catastrophe of the nations of Europe; but there is coming a catastrophe that will be world-wide. A day is

coming when all who will worship the beast will receive his mark in their foreheads. Satan's branding irons are ready. God's people should humble themselves and be earnest and thankful. They can escape them.

They should be God-inspired. The emergency is great, and God can deal with His people sufficiently to enable them to meet the emergency. The Holy Ghost must come in floods. The former rain fell moderately; the latter rain will fall abundantly. There must be rivers to swim in. Get out of your depth. A swimmer must have faith. Make a plunge and find rivers. Don't be satisfied with creeks. For believers there are RIVERS, plural. "Out of his innermost being shall flow rivers of living water."

Many believers are stagnant pools and they should become life-giving rivers. From the throne proceeded a river, clear as crystal. There is abundance in Jesus Christ and you can receive all you need of this water of the Spirit.

When Jesus prayed, "Father, glorify Thy Name," there came a voice from heaven, "I have both glorified it, and will glorify it again." If you have a measure of the Spirit, it is a proof that you can have more. The name of our God will be glorified again. God is tied down to His people. He can be glorified in His people.

Don't limit Him. When the disciples waited in the upper room they had no conception of the nature of the promise of the Father. It was beyond their wildest dreams. If you wait on God, He will do beyond your wildest dreams. You must be of one accord. In apostolic days seekers were commanded not to depart until they received the promise of the Father.

You have received part, not the whole. The best wine is kept in reserve. At the marriage in Cana of Galilee possibly a few bottles were prepared. It was not enough and Christ furnished six water pots, of two or three firkins each, of the best wine man ever tasted. "He will pour out of His Spirit on all flesh." The last will be the best.

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

Repentance—A Prelude to Blessing

Elder W. T. Gaston, Chairman of the General Council

"That repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem" (Luke 24: 47).

Repentance is a Bible word. It stands at the very threshold of the blessings that belong to us in this age. We will never get by, or through, or over, or around it; we must come to God by the way of repentance. John the Baptist began to ring the changes on this word. He bore down heavily on the note of repentance. I know he had some excellent folks who came for his baptism, who were ready for the ceremonial end of it, the formal and ritualistic end, but in their hearts they had not repented. But they could not get by this rugged preacher. He stuck it out, and gave God's message irrespective of position, or standing in the community. God's message to every man was to repent.

When Jesus began to preach, He commenced on this note—"Repent for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." And over and over again He told them to repent. He warned them that unless they did repent they would perish. After the resurrection of our Lord Jesus, after He had revealed Himself to His disciples, He again tells them that their message to all nations, in His name, was a message of repentance. He tells them that they must preach it, and preach it to everybody for the remission of sins.

There are those in the religious world today who are firmly convinced that the word "repentance" was simply applied to the Jews and had no meaning to the Gentiles; that the only thing a Gentile has to do is simply to believe and be saved. But the Lord Jesus, in giving His orders to this company of preachers, told them that this message of repentance should be preached in His name among all nations. Repentance is the prelude to blessing. If you want to get blessed, repent.

One element in repentance, and a very conspicuous one, is contrition, a broken, sorrowful spirit. Over in Paul's letter to the Corinthians you will find the statement that godly sorrow worketh repentance. Now contrition in itself is not repentance, but it is one element, it is a part of it and belongs to it; and you have not repented unless you have in your heart this thing called contrition. This cold, stiff, dry, dead thing that they are putting over in these days and calling repentance, won't work. I believe in that old-fashioned kind that got down into your heart and smashed it all to pieces, and made you feel like a sinner and look like a sinner; that thing that will break your pride, and smash your reserve, and let you weep your heart out to God. The old-fashioned kind of repentance would spoil the complexion of ninety-nine per cent of our good-looking folks today. When I was a boy, only now and then was there

a girl with a rosy complexion. Modern days have made wonderful improvements along that line. But when repentance comes! I declare it is hard on this made-up stuff.

Not only is repentance hard on the thing that they daub on their faces, but it is disastrous to the make-shift sham of life. It gets down to the core and heart and center of your very life. Real repentance will strike bed-rock in your very nature, and mellow you up until your whole being is tender and broken before God. But godly sorrow in itself is not repentance. **You must get sorry enough to quit.**

Another element in repentance is confession. It is the hardest thing in the world to get a man to confess his sins. It is easy enough to confess the sins of the neighbors, and of the world, and to use general terms, and say, "Oh yes, we have all sinned; we are all sinners." But to be specific and personal, and come across with an open, clean-cut confession of sin—well, it takes the spirit of repentance to make you do it. But it is the only way to get to God. I am not telling you to confess your sins to me, or to anybody else in particular, but I am saying that this thing I am talking about belongs in repentance, and you can't get by the Lord Jehovah until you make a clean breast of the thing called sin, and confess it out to God.

You remember the attitude of heart, the spirit with which the prodigal came home. He did not come the way our Christian Science neighbors would tell us, the way we find in Science and Health and the Key to the Scriptures—that we are to come strutting up to the Father's house and say, "Well, I have learned that sin is an error of mortal mind, and everything is good, and good is God." No, the prodigal did not say that. If he had, he should have been kicked off the farm. But he came with a bowed head and a bowed heart, and he said, "Father, I have sinned, and I am not worthy to be called thy son." Oh, the spirit of repentance was in his heart. You will never get by God Almighty any other way. You will have to come the good, old-fashioned way. Be honest, be a man, and tell God there is no good in you, and you are rotten to the core; and ask Him to have mercy on a wretched and begrimed sinner.

Another element is what we might term renunciation—not merely being sorry and coming with a clean-cut acknowledgement of the fact, but giving it up. Cut it out. Turn it loose. Take sin by the hair of the head and put it out of your life. Renounce it. Let me give you a word from the Bible: "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy" (Prov. 28:13). What, confesseth and goes on and sins just the same? No, confesseth and forsaketh them. I want

to drive home to your heart the truth that when you come to deal with God about this sin question, you not only have to bare your soul before Him in humble acknowledgement of the state of affairs, but you have to be ready to give up the thing that is damning your soul and grieving the heart of God. "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts." Let me put the emphasis on that word "forsake." Let the wicked forsake his way—not merely the awful, ugly thing that friends would shrink from, but let the wicked forsake his wicked way, his independent spirit, his bolshevistic way, the thing that would take the reins in his own hands, and would drive according to his own plan, and ignore and repudiate God's claim on his life. Repentance means a turning away from sin, a turning from self—to serve the living and true God.

I believe I will stop right here and discuss another side of this subject of repentance—the motives for repentance. I am going to put at the head of the list "the nature and character of sin itself." You ought to repent because of the very nature and character of sin. When you stop to think, you realize that sin is to blame for the war, the misery, the sorrow, the suffering, the agony of this torn and rent world. There never was a time in the history of the world when such awful, atrocious, unnatural, unthinkable crimes were committed; not down in a little corner, but all over the country and all over the world there is what we call the crime wave; a wave of lawlessness, and recklessness, and terror, a reign of evil and awful crime. We meet together and discuss means, and build big jails, and enlarge penitentiaries, and do our best to find who will deal squarely in handling the law and who will see to it that criminals are put in a place where they cannot disturb the conditions of the world. But still the crime wave surges on, ever-increasing. The whole system of dealing with the situation is wrong. I would like to lay down a principle. It is that the trouble is not in crime as we commonly understand it, but it is something further back than the crime. Crime is a symptom of something else; a hidden something that is not on the surface. We are dealing all the time with the manifestation, when the real cause is hidden—and that cause is sin. Crime is not the cause of sin, but crime is the result of sin, the sin that rejects Jesus Christ, the sin that would defy God Almighty. In a great many people, sin may seem nice, and refined, and conventional, and moral. In every human breast sin is to be dealt with.

For example: Some man goes down to the doctor and says he has rheumatism. "Where is it?" "In my shoulder. It gets so I can't sleep, and I put poultices on it but that doesn't do it any good." The doctor will begin not simply to deal with the local condition but to hunt for the cause, and perhaps he will find that an abscess at the root of a tooth is the cause; the pain in the shoulder is merely the manifestation. And he does not go to work on the shoulder, but he pulls out the tooth. Behind the crime waves, behind the bloody record of this world's crime annals, there is a cause—sin!

That same principle is in every unsaved soul, and it takes the blood of Jesus Christ to cleanse one from it. When once you are cleansed, and delivered by the power of God from the root-principle in your life, armed policemen, jails and penitentiaries are not needed to restrain you from crime. "The axe is laid to the root of the tree." Not cutting off the branches, but getting down to the root; and if the root be holy, then the tree is holy.

As a result of this last war we have millions of the very best and brightest young men from all over the world who are sleeping in the sod. Other millions are mangled and torn and suffering, and will suffer as long as they live. Untold millions are suffering privation and want; starvation is staring multitudes in the face as a result of that war. All this comes from the root of sin in the human heart. And we must remember that it is in our own bosom; that damning, corrupting, befouling thing called sin is rooted in our heart and reigns in our life, controlling our actions all the time as sinners. The very principle of the thing is devilish.

Oh, the rivers of blood and seas of tears that come as a result of that thing called sin! And yet, we nurse it. Sin crucified Jesus. I know it is customary to think of that as the work of the Jews; and the Jews in turn would lay it upon the Romans. But what is the real truth? Let us face the issue squarely. It was your sin and mine that nailed Him to the cross. "All we like sheep have gone astray, and Jehovah hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." He was there as the great Sin-bearer; He was made a curse for us. A curse! "Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us." As a vicarious offering for sin, as the sinner's substitute, as the representative of a lost race, Jesus took your sin and mine. And today we are hugging to our bosom the thing that killed the Lord Jesus Christ, the Prince of Life. The nature of sin is so awful and terrible, that when you see it as you ought to, it is a tremendous motive for repentance.

When I was a boy about sixteen or eighteen years of age, I was visiting in a community where a little girl about twelve years old, was bitten by a mad dog. The neighborhood was somewhat aroused, the dog was killed, and everything known to science was resorted to, to protect the child. But a few days later she became sick, and died the most awful death I had ever witnessed. Mad, convulsions, snarling and gnashing with her teeth. As the neighbors viewed that scene they became so wrought up that they went out into the neighborhood and killed every dog. They thought it was a means of protection. They did not know how many dogs had been bitten by that dog, and the family dogs and pets were all killed. Brother, sin, that awful monster, sunk its fangs into the heart of God's Son, and He died writhing in agony on the cross; the most awful and shameful death you have ever heard about. And to think that you hug to your bosom as a precious thing, the thing that killed Him! God help you to see that the foul, devilish

principle of sin is in your bosom, and the only way to get rid of it is to repent.

The certainty of judgment is given to us in the Bible as another motive for repentance. "The times of this ignorance God winked at, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent." Who is speaking? God. What does He say? He commands all men everywhere to repent. Here is the reason—"because He hath appointed a day, in the which He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained." God speaks and gives us a reason for repentance—that a day is coming when He will judge the world by Jesus Christ. Every crook imagines that he is a little smarter than the crooks before him. He supposes that he will be able to evade the law and get by. He believes that there is such a good chance of getting by that he will take the chance, and he goes into a life of lawlessness. But most of them are caught sooner or later, and they must pay, they must suffer. And though the people know that this is true, that it is a hazardous business and is fraught with danger on every hand, yet because there is a little hope that perhaps they will get by, they risk it.

Listen to me. I want to knock that last hope out of your head, and say in the name of Christ that God has appointed a day for judgment, and no man will get by that judgment. All will come into that court, and everybody will be judged according to their works, according to the merit of the case; and there will be no juggling lawyers there, no fussing with technicalities of law. At God's judgment every sinner will stand on his merit, open and clear before the eyes of the Judge, and there is not one chance in the universe that any man will get by. Looking toward the judgment, knowing it is coming, and knowing the awful penalty, the sure reward for sin, may God help you to lay hold of the opportunity for escaping that judgment.

There is a possibility of escaping from the judgment of the world. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation (judgment); but is passed from death unto life" (John 5:24). If you repent and believe, and lay hold, you will miss the judgment of the wicked. Hallelujah! Otherwise it is ahead of you.

Another motive for repentance is the goodness of God. This is one of the sweetest things I know about. I love to preach it. It blesses my soul when I can look the world in the face and say, "Brother, repent because God is so good to you. Though you have sinned and sinned and sinned, He does not rail against you with thunder and lightning, but just blesses you and manifests His goodness to you; gives you wife and children, smiles and sunshine, shelter, food and all you have." "God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us" (Rom. 5:8). His goodness, His compassion, His grace, manifested toward a sinful world, is wonderful! He gave His own Son to die on the cross to redeem our souls, and as He hung there in shame before the sneering, cruel world, He prayed, "Father, forgive them." How beautiful, how sweet and precious is the thought that every preacher can go

out and preach the goodness of God as a motive for repentance.

Is it not true that God has been good to you? He has kept you out of hell. Over and over He has come to you with a tender voice, throwing about you such precious influences, giving you the opportunity to hear the sweet gospel of Jesus. Let me ask you in the name of Christ to repent and let Him cover your sins with His most precious blood.

SOME OF WESLEY'S VIEWS AND PRACTICES

Quite an extended comment has recently been made, both by the religious and secular press, on the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Wesley. From a copy of his life, which has been in the writer's possession for about forty years, and which was published by William Walker, at Ottey, England, in 1791, it would appear that there is little in common with the Methodism of Mr. Wesley's day and the present.

While in this country on an evangelistic tour in the year 1737, at Savannah, Ga., for some reason, not clearly defined, certain charges were preferred against Mr. Wesley. These are treated of somewhat lengthily on pages 92 and 93.

The fifth charge reads thus: "Refusing to baptize Mr. Parker's child otherwise than by dipping, except the parents would certify it was weak and not able to bear it."

The tribunal to whom these charges were referred disposed of the above in the following way: "The fifth we do not think a true bill, because we conceive Mr. Wesley is justified by the Rubric, which says, if they (the parents) certify that the child is weak, it shall suffice to pour water upon it."

On page 306, in speaking of the foundation of the new church (Methodist), he says: "My ground is the Bible. Yea, I am a Bible bigot. I follow it in all things both great and small." On pages 337 and 338 Mr. Wesley seems specially solicitous for the welfare of his newly established churches in "North America," and proceeds to give directions that will insure their prosperity. In these directions he says: "I also advise the elders to administer the supper of the Lord on every Lord's Day."

In another place mention is made of a great revival in Maryland, where hundreds professed faith in Christ, and "were received into the church the next day." How very like the Bible these quotations sound. Burying in baptism, none but invalids exempt. No probation before baptism; and the Lord's Supper on each Lord's Day. How the religious world has degenerated! And because of this, what an uninviting field in which to labor. Professedly Christian people indulging in envy, enmity and strife, with those who hold to apostolic teachings and practices! Can the world furnish anything more ridiculous?—W. R. Bunting in *Messiah's Advocate*.

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A PITCHER OF WATER

By Mary B. Lewis

One afternoon as I was waiting on the Lord the words, "a man bearing a pitcher of water," were dropped into my heart. I instantly realized they were from the Lord and began praising Him for them, but not knowing what real food for my soul was bound up in those few words.

The Lord Jesus spoke these words to two of His disciples when He sent them forth to make ready that last supper just before his crucifixion, telling them to follow a man bearing a pitcher of water whom they would meet.

The first thing I began to consider was the pitcher, which doubtless was an earthen one, and I was reminded of the scripture where Paul says, "But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us" (2 Cor. 4:7).

Then of course these bodies of ours are earthen vessels or pitchers containing that wonderful treasure, the water of life. Oh, that these vessels of ours may be vessels "unto honor, sanctified, and meet for the Master's use, and prepared unto every good work" (2 Tim 2:21). **Earthen** vessels, not beautiful, golden vessels, richly adorned with precious stones, attracting glory and honor to themselves, but earthen vessels containing a treasure. This wonderful, priceless treasure, everlasting life—Jesus Himself!

It was noontime and Jesus was weary with the long, dusty journey so, seeing a well, Jacob's Well, He came and sat thereon. What a fitting place to rest and refresh His tired body, with its clear, cold, sparkling water. As Jesus sat thus on the well there came a woman of Samaria with her pitcher—her empty pitcher. There are so many today whose pitchers are empty. Just come to Jesus as this woman of Samaria did and get your pitchers filled with this wonderful water of life.

The Lord Jesus taught this woman about the living water, the water that He gives and which shall be in us "a well of water springing up into everlasting life" (John 4:14). Lord, fill our pitchers so full of this precious, refreshing, life-giving treasure that all those with whom we come in contact may indeed drink to the salvation of their immortal souls.

This Samaritan woman was so abundantly satisfied with the treasure she had

received that she was willing to leave the empty pitcher taking the full one with her into the city to give others a taste of the wonderful living water. All who tasted went for more, till many were filled and rejoiced in their newly-found treasure.

Here comes a maiden, fair to look upon, bearing a pitcher on her shoulder. She goes straight to the well and fills her pitcher to the brim. She doesn't know who is waiting to drink from her pitcher, she doesn't know what wonderful things are awaiting her, but her pitcher is full, ready for service. The apostle Paul prayed that we "might be filled with all the fulness of God" (Eph. 3:19). Then let us who have had our pitchers filled see that we keep them filled with the blessed Holy Spirit at all times, ready for service.

Now Rebekah comes up from the well with her full pitcher and meets a man coming toward her. Listen to what he is saying, "Let me I pray thee, drink a little water of thy pitcher" (Gen. 24:17). Does she hesitate and draw back, wondering who the man is or whether he is worthy? Oh no, for whosoever will may come and drink of the water of life freely. Listen; she is saying, "Drink, my lord," and she holds the pitcher down for him to drink. When he had finished drinking, she says, "I will draw water for thy camels also." As she does so, the man stands wondering at the goodness of God, as he sees the beauty of the maiden and observes how willing she is to serve. Isn't she a real type of one who has Jesus enthroned within? Compare this scripture, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of our Lord" (Luke 4:18, 19).

She moves artlessly and with unstudied grace, all unconscious that the man is none other than Eliezer, the servant of Abraham. She does not know that every God-ordered step she takes is pointing her out for selection as the bride of him in whom all the sons of Abraham shall have their names called. It is ever thus. Men decide the most tremendous destinies for themselves, as, utterly oblivious of any special importance attaching to what they are doing, they go forward in the prosaic and homely affairs of life. Hence the exhortation to unceasing watchfulness and prayer.

Now God has sent the Holy Spirit to seek out a bride for His Son, Jesus. Will you so do that He will choose you? Are you by love serving one another? Are you continually filling your pitcher and giving out from the same? Are you so letting the Spirit of God have His way in your life that Jesus shall see His very image reflected in you? May the Lord help us to be faithful.

Here is a whole company of men carrying pitchers. They have lights in their pitchers but we have Jesus, the Light of the World, in our pitchers. The Midianites couldn't see the lights in the pitchers which Gideon's men were carrying, reminding us of what the apostle Paul tells us in 2 Cor. 4:3-4. "But if our gospel be

hid, it is hid to them that are lost; in whom the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them."

Jesus tells us to let our lights so shine before men that they may see our good works and glorify our Father which is in heaven and those who are really seeking God will see this light as we find in 2 Cor. 4:6 where it is said, "For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." It is a sad thought, but there are many enemies of the cross of Christ now who do not see the light in our pitchers. They do not want to see.

Gideon had given command that when the trumpet sounded, every man should blow his trumpet and break his pitcher and when this happened the Midianites not only heard the sound, but although it was too late for them to be saved, they saw the lights. Nevertheless, they were swept on to destruction in front of the little victorious band. Only three hundred against a multitude, but what a victory!

Jesus said, "Few there be that enter in," but what a multitude going on down in sin! We're just a little Gideon band with the multitudes arrayed against us, but Oh, one of these days the trumpet is going to sound; the pitchers are going to be broken and our lights will shine out. Isn't it a glorious thought? We've been rejected by the multitudes of earth; we've been counted as the filth of the world and the offscouring of all things, but a change will come. In speaking of that time, the prophet Daniel says, "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." (Dan. 12:3). Hallelujah!

Let us keep our pitchers filled that we may have to give to him that asketh.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, come. And let him that heareth say, come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely" (Rev. 22:17).

GOOD CHEER IN THE FACE

A poor little street girl taken ill at Christmastide, was carried to the hospital. While there, she heard the story of Jesus coming into the world to save us. One day she said to the nurse, "I'm having good times here; suppose, when I'm well, I shall have to go away from here; but I'll take the good times with me anyhow. Did you know about Jesus being born?" "Yes, I know, but don't talk any more." "You did?" "Yes." "I thought you looked as if you didn't and I was going to tell you." "Why, how do I look?" "Oh, just like most o'folks—kind of glum. I shouldn't think you'd ever look glum if you knew about Jesus being born." The little girl had caught the true secret. Jesus born into the heart always brings good cheer—indeed, the best of cheer. Have you this good cheer in your face?

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Poppies Red and Poppies White

Dr. Lillian Yeomans in Oak Park, Ill.

will speak this afternoon about the most hopeless disease in the world, and as I am a medical graduate, a physician and surgeon of about twenty years' experience in private and hospital practice, and above all, as I personally suffered for years from the disease in its most advanced stages, I think you will all agree that I am competent for the task. This most hopeless disease is not cancer, not tumor, not leprosy even, but Drug Addiction in its advanced and hopeless stage. I have called this address "Poppies Red and Poppies White" because I want you to remember the title. I am convinced that from the law of association, if you remember the title, many, perhaps all of the facts I will relate, the incidents and the illustrations I may use, will group themselves about this title in more or less orderly sequence upon it like beads on a chain, and then you will be able to retain and recall them. My motive is strictly practical. You will surmise the World War is symbolized by the Red Poppies, and the narcotic evil by the White Poppies. Many of you have read the poem beginning,

"In Flanders field the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row."

But I am to speak now of the vast fields of ghastly, grizzly, grayish white poppies of China, India, Turkey—the deadly poppy, the poppy of sleep. Well-named! Well-named, for by its fatal power it lulls to sleep everything in a man that constitutes manhood, truth, and honor, all sense of responsibility to God and man, and from that fatal slumber there is no waking until those who are in their graves come forth, some to everlasting life, and some to everlasting shame.

Yes, there is a deeper tragedy than the tragedy of the red poppy; there is the tragedy of the white poppy. There is something worse than war, and that something is the narcotic evil. I saw a cartoon illustrating this. There were two figures in it, one a gigantic human figure, armored from head to foot and equipped with every possible weapon, offensive and defensive. He had taken off his plume and stood bowed almost to the ground before a slimy blear-eyed creature with the awful word "dope" scrawled across his breast. The cartoon was headed, "War Takes off its Hat to Dope." Ah there is something worse than war, the narcotic evil!

There are four great drugs, many others, but four great ones that menace the existence of civilization. I am not speaking in an exaggerated way, but this is a quotation from leading authorities. These four drugs are opium, morphine, heroin, and cocaine. Of these four, the first three are the product of the white poppy-fields. Cocaine comes from South America, of a different family altogether.

Opium is the gum of the unripe seed of the poppy, morphine is the son, so to speak, an extremely complicated substance, and most deadly. Morphine is twenty-five times stronger, more deadly, more noxious than its parent opium. It is much more easily administered. It can be introduced by the hypodermic needle, or put on the back of the tongue. Heroin is **seventy-five times stronger than opium**. It is so readily administered that it does not even have to be introduced into the mouth. It may be simply sniffed up in the nostrils, and almost instantaneously you have the "heroin jag" on. It is called heroin because of the psychological effect it produces on those who take it, a most tremendous exaltation of the **ego**; it makes them think themselves heroines, super-men, capable of almost any exploit. As a matter of fact it has served as inspiration for the most daring daylight crimes that have ever been committed. Such a thing as a child addict was unknown until heroin was introduced to the world, and now we have many of them. Cocaine is something like heroin although it is of different origin.

The annual production of opium, given from the very best source, is about 3,000 tons. Some very good authorities say that five tons of opium would meet all legitimate needs. I have been on the inside and I believe we would be better if all the opium in the world could be hurled into the depths of the ocean and never another white poppy planted. Others place the quantity needed at 250 tons to meet all possible demands in medicine and in the arts. Subtracting 250 from 3,000, leaves 2,750 tons of opium produced annually for the use of addicts and for the creation of new opium addicts.

Perhaps somebody says, "What is an addict?" I am glad to answer that question because I am in a position to give you a definition of an addict that you will not find in the dictionary nor in an encyclopedia. I went down into the deepest depths and I know. An addict is the most abject slave on God's earth. There is one thing that is dearer to the human heart than anything else, and rightly so, and that is freedom. God wants us free. Jesus Christ came to set the captives free, forever and ever; to preach deliverance to them that are bound, and He has called us to do the same thing. That longing for freedom that we find in the human heart is God given, yet the addicts are the most abject slaves in existence.

It is a dreadful thing to be a slave to a man or a woman; it is an awful thing to be a slave to your own passions, your whims, your caprices, but the morphine or heroin addict is a slave to a drug and to the demon power that lies back of the drug. I tell you I never met a morphine addict yet who didn't know there was a personal devil. You will get acquainted with him as he pulls the fetters that bind

you until they tear into your flesh. An opium addict is absolutely unable to do without the drug.

In the advanced stages he has to have the drug. There are stages of initiation, when you appear to be able to dispense with the drug for a time, but when you start playing with it, it has you fast. I gave it up fifty-seven times. I threw away fortunes, bought it in wholesale quantities. I was determined to get it, but it is a very expensive luxury. I took fourteen grains every twenty-four hours. One-eighth of a grain is a dose for an adult, so you can see how much more I took than the regular amount. Fourteen grains I had to have. Sometimes I took twenty grains. If I went without it more than twenty-four hours I could not stand up, could not articulate, could not write, could not retain so much as a drop of water or a crumb of bread on my stomach. I lay one quivering mass of intolerable agony impossible to describe. I hope none of you will ever know the agonies of the "yenn." The agony is more psychical than physical, but it is awful.

There is a woman in Los Angeles now who goes by the name of Mary Elizabeth. She was a very notorious character, and a dope addict. She had heard how marvelously I was delivered of that demon over twenty years ago, never to return. The Lord sent it back to the pit whence it came. That is the kind of deliverance Jesus gives. You don't have to fight it; He fought it once and for all and you have to enter into His victory. I have never wanted it since I was delivered any more than I wanted "rough on rats." This woman heard I was at Angelus Temple, and it to her seemed almost too good to be true. She came running, "Oh Dr. Yeomans, you know what the 'yenn' is." "Yes, I do," I said, "and I know what deliverance through the Lord Jesus Christ is, too. I know He takes the **yenn** away and it never comes back." She told me all of her experience, of the terms she served at San Quinten, etc. I asked her how she got the drug there. "I got it," she said. It gets in the prisons, gets through stone walls, "somehow I would always have the drug." She said, "but occasionally, when without it a few hours, I would have the awful torture of the 'yenn'." She was delivered through the power there is in the Name of Jesus.

The Postmaster General Harry S. New, writes alarmingly to the local and county service councils. He says:

"Narcotic addiction is a disease whose spread is systematically promoted for profit by the most secretive criminal organization ever known. The profit is enormous and the disease is so great that it is estimated that one billion, eight hundred and twenty-five million dollars is spent each year for narcotic drugs in the United States alone. The 'average citizen doesn't know the addicts' yet they are all around him, each addict a potential spreader of the disease of addiction.

"The growth of narcotic addiction in the United States is the most alarming social symptom of the New Century. The great expansion of narcotic addiction in America giving impetus to heroin con-

tinues almost unchecked in spite of local restraint and efforts at salvage of victims. American addicts numbering millions crowd the criminal courts, prisons, hospitals and sanitariums, and all over the country new institutions—both penal and medical—are being built to accommodate this 'human wreckage.' Heroin added a new and most serious phase to the problem of narcotic addiction. Before the coming of heroin a child addict was almost unknown. Heroin reaches for the youth of the nation, going directly into the schools for recruits and making addicts, not as a result of medical treatment, but as a social pastime. The final solution of the narcotic addiction is the education of all children of all nations of the world on the effects on the human system of opium, morphine, cocaine and heroin. When these children control the world the problem will be solved and not before."

The Los Angeles Examiner recently printed an article saying that the narcotic war was on; that a great campaign was being launched against dope-addicts and peddlars, because of the reopening of the schools. The peddlars stand outside the school-yards and entice the children.

Now for personal experiences: I will tell you a true story of a widow with four children. She took her children to a university. Some were in the high school, and some had matriculated for the university. One Sunday afternoon I, with other guests, was in the home of this lady when she called the children to sing some sacred music. The youngest child, then in high school, didn't appear, and the mother sent the other daughter after her. After considerable delay they came; my interest was aroused by the delay and so I watched them as they came in, the older girl almost dragging the younger one. I fixed my eyes on this younger one, and the moment I looked at her I knew instantly that she was tremendously under the influence of a narcotic drug. I saw by the way she staggered in that she was under some dope, so I did not stand on ceremony, but dashed over and took possession of the child and emptied her stomach in a trice. I didn't make any apologies; I seized the child and washed out her stomach; then I said to the mother that she had taken some narcotic poison.

She summoned some of the professors of the Medical Department of the university, the very best men they had. They agreed she was fully narcotized, but could find no trace of hypodermics. They at once started in to treat that poison, and I will never forget that scene. We spent the whole night with that child. They never took her out of that drawing-room. The first stage was that of intoxication. She became wildly intoxicated, commenced to sing, recite long poems and some of the lectures she had listened to in school. We walked her up and down, opened her eyes, shook her; she was totally unconscious of us. However, before long the narcotic effects had been spent and she began to succumb. In spite of all we could do, she fell a shapeless mass on the floor. She was a beautiful child with golden hair, and as those white lids closed on her blue eyes there wasn't a man on earth could say they would ever again open. They used artificial restoration, worked

over her for hours, but she sank deeper and deeper into **coma**, and it appeared absolutely hopeless to revive her. I shall never forget the expression of that mother's face. Oh God! help us to be in earnest to protect our young people from such dreadful fates. That mother sat there in white-faced anguish, watching that mechanical breathing, seeing her sink lower and lower, and as the night wore on and the dawn drew near, the leading doctor, looking at the anxious face of the mother said in very low voice to relieve her of the tension, "I think you might go now and make some very strong beef juice. I hope she may be able to take it before long." The mother took a searching glance at the child's face and left, and just as the rays of the sun shone on that face, she opened her blue eyes and looked around in perfect amazement to see those distinguished people squatting on the floor of her mother's drawing-room. Thank God she was saved.

I was speaking in San Diego, giving this address before a large audience, and a young married woman, very sweet and attractive-looking, came and spoke to me. The next morning I had an S. O. S. call from her and I went to her home, where I found her the most abject picture of despair. As soon as she saw me she fell into my arms and wept, saying she was a morphine addict and that her husband didn't know the awful truth. He was away from home most of the time, his work taking him to the opposite side of the city. "How did you ever get into this?" I asked. She told me that her husband had taken her to Tijuana, that infamously notorious town across the national border. While there, two men of this dope ring noticed their car. They tracked that auto home, took the number (all these facts were vouched for) followed her home, found out that her husband was away during the day, got into her home, and one of these men gave to this timid little shrinking woman, not much larger than a child, a hypodermic of morphine in her arm, and she was gone. Then he plied her with morphine for days and days and she was a victim. She was afraid to tell her husband, but this morning in her home she told me. I want to tell you that that woman was delivered. We told her husband all about it. I got the two of them together and told him she was not to blame. She was gloriously saved and completely delivered through prayer, and he also accepted salvation.

You see how active these representatives of this awful organization are? A friend of mine has told me that his children have been personally approached by these drug peddlars. People ask, How is it done? I heard a story of a boy thirteen years of age. His father was a builder, a plain conscientious capable man. Donald showed a great deal of aptitude for his father's trade which pleased the old man, and he made up his mind he would make an architect of Donald. One day this little boy saw a group of boys on the playground. They were whispering, "Let's let Don in on this. Come on Don." When he got in the group he found the big boy was inviting all to a Snow Party that night. The drug is administered by putting one-thirty-fifth of

a grain, an almost imperceptible amount, on the wrist. You sniff up the drug and get the full effect of it. It produces an indescribable sensation that often has a fatal effect. You will get a thrill unlike anything else. They pointed to an old house, "It is over at that house," the big boy said, and Donald decided he would go. He went, and a man was there. They never paid a cent for the first dose, perhaps not for the first two. It costs many a morphine addict ten dollars a day for his dope. Donald took a sniff, and felt so strange he didn't know what to think. They told him he would study better. He went home, but felt a curiosity to experience that extraordinary sensation again. He went again and again until he had taken it at least six or seven times. It is impossible to say how many doses they can take before they are addicts; it depends upon their susceptibility. There may be some who are even immune. After six or seven times Donald had to have the drug. He couldn't get the money so he resorted to stealing and ran away from home. He knew his parents would never let him have the drug. An addict can do without home, without friends, without husband or wife, without child, without heaven, without Jesus, but he cannot do without his drug of addiction. So Donald left home, and to this day they do not know where he is. He became submerged in the underworld and they have no hope of ever seeing him again.

Stephen G. Porter, the Chairman of Foreign Affairs, told his committee there were at that time one million heroin addicts, mostly young people, and that the habit is spread by means of snow-parties.

As heroin only became known as a drug of addiction in the year 1914, this army of one million was recruited in ten years. I can remember when the medical profession did not know of its existence. A noted Doctor stated that while 59 ounces were legitimately prescribed by physicians, 76,000 ounces were sold during the same period. Two thousand addicts can be made by one ounce. The penalty for selling it is \$2,000 fine, or five years imprisonment, or both, but owing to the nature of the drug it is almost impossible to convict them. It comes in such small particles. One aeroplane can bring enough heroin to supply several states for several months, and the profit in bootlegging drugs is tremendous.

This Mary Elizabeth, of whom I have told you, was wealthy. She said, "I never had to do anything. I always had my bank account." I asked her, "Mary Elizabeth, can you go out and get morphine?" "Fifty thousand dollars' worth," she replied. "I can buy it as easily as I can buy a loaf of bread." Some wardens of prisons state that 90 per cent of their inmates have been bootleggers and addicts.

Italy consumes one grain per capita per annum; Germany two grains, (each person annually), England three grains, France four grains, and the United States, **thirty-six grains per capita per annum.** Is it not time for us to get rid of this awful menace? "Well," you say, "what can we do?"

First of all we can pray the effectual prayer. "Oh," you say, "that is not much of a weapon." I think it is the greatest

weapon we have in our hands today. My father was a surgeon in the U. S. Army. He was stationed in Kentucky opposite Cincinnati, at the time of the Women's Crusade against the saloon. My mother went over to Cincinnati with Mrs. Smith. They were both church women, although absolute strangers to saving grace. They got over there and all of a sudden the coachman stopped in the middle of the street. Mrs. Smith, a dignified lady called out, "Why do you stop?" "Traffic is held up," the coachman replied. She waited awhile and then she said, "S— what has blocked the traffic?" And he said, "Madam, the streets are full of women on their knees, with tears streaming down their faces." She told her coachman to go home, and said to my mother, "Mrs. Yeomans, would you ever think that women could so forget themselves?" My mother was unsaved, but she said she didn't know whether they forgot themselves or remembered themselves. Something started working in her heart from that moment and she never rested

until she was saved. She always remembered the sight of those women in Cincinnati and the day God closed the saloons.

Another way we can stem the awful tide of the narcotic evil is by putting our household under the protection of the blood of Jesus. Then too, we can teach our children; not terrify them. Never introduce fear, but warn them like we warn children about rattle snakes. When we were little my father was stationed on the frontier of Texas, and when we heard the "rattle" "rattle" we made tracks for home. So we can teach the little ones that when a stranger approaches them, even to have them smell a flower or perfume they are to run away quickly.

Someone asks, "Is there any help for an addict in the very last stages?" Yes, there is. Here I am a living proof of the fact that Jesus saves not only from all sin, but also from that awful bondage of drug addiction. If I could show you the wreck I was, and make you to realize my wonderful deliverance, you would believe there was hope for every living soul. Abridged from Latter Rain Evangel.

State	Jan.	Dec.	Inc.
Kentucky	191	166	25
Idaho	183	148	35
So. Dakota	163	144	19
Georgia	132	111	21
Connecticut	122	106	16
Dist. of Columbia	120	61	59
Arizona	106	91	15
Delaware	77	69	8
Maine	76	63	13
New Hampshire	62	50	42
North Carolina	56	48	8
South Carolina	46	28	18
Wyoming	37	33	4
Vermont	28	21	7
Rhode Island	26	21	5
Nevada	24	20	4
Utah	18	14	4
Canada	1037	920	117
Foreign	708	824	116
U. S. Possessions	51	51	

30,545 27,060 3,485

We desire to give honorable mention to the following friends who have especially helped during December, sending in the number of subscriptions listed below:

- W. T. Gaston, San Diego, Calif.34
- Lonnie Whitworth, Electra, Tex.34
- Ernest S. Williams, Philadelphia, Pa.31
- J. Logan Stuart, Ft. Collins, Colo.30
- Mrs. Waddill, Kansas City, Mo.26
- Omer Jarrell, Gracemont, Okla.25
- Harry L. Powell, Philadelphia, Pa.24
- Louis Rittenberg, Houston, Tex.20
- George T. Cummings, Grainton, Nebr.20
- E. V. Jennison, Kingsburg, Calif.18
- M. C. Salters, Eufaula, Okla.17
- A. H. Jamieson, Detroit, Mich.16
- E. M. Yates, Wilson, Okla.15
- Mrs. Mary Smyres, Terre Haute, Ind. 15

Last month we omitted to give honorable mention to Miss Sarah Gunton, Cleveland, Ohio, for 31 subs.

RAISED FROM THE DEAD

A Congoese man heard the Gospel story through a Pentecostal Missionary, gave his heart to the Lord, continued with the Missionary, was baptized in the Holy Ghost, saw the sick being healed in answer to prayer, and learned how to pray for others.

One day this man went to an African village. All the people were very much distressed. He asked what was the matter and was told someone had died; and then they took him to see the corpse. When he saw the body, he picked it up in his arms and staggered with it outside the village, and laid it down among the reeds. Then he knelt down alongside the dead body and started to pray. He prayed and travailed with the Lord, and was so taken up with the Lord, that he continued to pray; and while he was thus engrossed in prayer, the corpse got up and walked away. We heard this testimony given by Brother Salter, a Congo Missionary, on Missionary Day at the Convention in London, England.—Miracles of Healing.

GIVING IS GETTING

"They who scatter with one hand gather with two; not always in coin, but in kind."

Send 25 cents for sample package tracts. The Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

GOING UP!

For the first time in our history the Evangel subscription list stands at over 30,000. We want to thank all our readers who have so loyally helped us to secure an increase of nearly 50 per cent in our subscription list during the past three months.

The Evangel is not a money-making proposition. Other publishers have expressed surprise that we have been able to get out a 16-page paper, fifty times a year, at the low subscription price of \$1.00. It has only been possible through the sacrifice of our workers, who have been willing to work for the Lord at less than they would receive in the world. In sending out over 800 pages each year at the cost of \$1.00, we practically send the paper out at actual cost. Our great desire is to spread the full gospel message, and we have no desire to make merchandise of the gospel.

We now want every member of the Evangel family to help us secure a further 20,000 new subscriptions, so that we shall have a mailing list of 50,000. We invite all our new friends who have subscribed for three months to send us a full year's subscription. In sending the paper for three months for 25c we have done so at an actual loss, but we hope that a great many of our new friends will renew their subscriptions. Your renewal will be a great help to us at this time.

Brother Lonnie Whitworth of Electra, Texas, in sending in a number of new subscriptions, says, "I only lack three parties of having all my members taking the Evangel, and if they do not subscribe at once I am going to have you send the paper to them anyway." Let all our assemblies follow Brother Whitworth's example and seek to make their assemblies

100 per cent for the Evangel. This is the cooperation we much appreciate.

Below we are printing a list of the number of subscribers in every state in the Union. It will be seen that our friends in some states have done exceptionally well.

Let every reader become a committee of one to secure us new subscriptions. Thank you!

State	Jan.	Dec.	Inc.
California	3758	3381	377
Texas	2176	1927	249
Oklahoma	1769	1537	232
Missouri	1749	1580	169
Illinois	1678	1431	247
Pennsylvania	1617	1476	141
Ohio	1436	1282	154
Arkansas	1431	1311	120
New York	1421	1253	168
Kansas	919	792	127
Washington	870	788	82
Michigan	733	641	92
Iowa	683	606	77
Indiana	620	574	46
New Jersey	574	522	52
Colorado	530	434	96
Alabama	522	497	25
Oregon	492	469	23
Minnesota	485	342	143
Nebraska	470	406	64
Florida	462	410	52
Wisconsin	327	259	68
W. Virginia	323	293	30
N. Dakota	314	287	27
Louisiana	305	278	27
Virginia	293	246	47
Mississippi	272	233	39
Maryland	229	223	6
Montana	220	170	50
New Mexico	211	94	117
Massachusetts	197	170	27
Tennessee	196	159	37

CONFORM OR BURN!

For the **YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETING** topic this week we study the third chapter of Daniel. This message can be read with profit by all.

The young man Daniel does not appear in this chapter at all, it being occupied with an account of a trial passed through by his long-time and boyhood friends, Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego. It adds interest however to the Book of Daniel inasmuch as in it we find God just as ready to succor and defend these young men as He was to stand by Daniel. He "is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth Him and worketh righteousness is accepted of Him" (Acts 10:34, 35).

The God of This World Demands That Men Worship. To feel the need for worship is ingrained in man. To prevent men worshipping God then, the devil finds it far better to induce them to worship something else. This is easier than keeping them from all worship. Thus un-Christian and heathen people worship. In Japan it is a common thing for a man to be seen in a public place praying to an idol. To pass an idol and fail to do obeisance is rather to mark one as odd. In Ephesus "the whole city was filled with confusion" over the suggestion that some other than their well known form of worship was being suggested, and "all with one voice about the space of two hours cried out 'Great is Diana of the Ephesians.'" From this we see how strong in men is this spirit of worship. Nebuchadnezzar the king, finding his realm divided by many different forms of worship, set himself to unify the thing. They were all commanded to worship one god, and that a god he had made.

Worshipping the Gods of This World Has Public Sanction. Worshipping the gods of this world brings no censure from either Society or Government. Do you give the supreme place in your life and affection to Business, to Money, to Pleasure? Worshipping such gods brings no one into public ridicule or censure; but rather classifies you as a sane and sensible person. But let one say, "I will not bow before your god Patriotism, and buy bonds so you can have money to kill people with," and the "fat is in the fire" at once. The Nebuchadnezzars of our day will say, "Make the fire one seven times hotter and put him in it." Even if he tries to explain that he worships the God of peace, and is faithful to Him, and consistent in all his ways, it palliates his offense not at all in the eyes of either Society or Government. "Put him in and let him burn."

Worshipping the Gods of This World Is Necessary to Avoid Persecution. Society says, "We have no objection to your worshipping God so long as you worship our gods too." Nebuchadnezzar did not forbid the worship of Jehovah. He merely

demanded the worship of his image. It is the same now. It is all right to worship God so long as you do not do it in a way to take away the profits of those who worship other gods. Your worship of God must not interfere with the welfare of such great gods as Medicine, Politics, Style, Society, Pleasure and the like. Disobeying this rule of the world is what has gotten our preachers stoned, imprisoned, ridden out of town on rails, coated with tar and feathers, whipped, crucified, burned at the stake, and the like. Pentecostal preachers who have had to endure such things have adorned every generation since the days when Paul, and Stephen, and Peter led the way by being whipped and stoned and crucified, down to now when our preachers, little known on earth but famous in heaven, have been beaten and broken and killed. It costs something if one is going to refuse to bow before the gods of this world.

Envy is Much Used by Satan to Further His Interests. One of the greatest instrumentalities Satan finds ready prepared for his use in the hearts of men is envy. It was envy that the devil used to induce Joseph's brothers to sell him into Egypt (Gen. 37:11 and Acts 7:9). It was this same evil thing which he brought into use to get Jesus delivered up to be crucified (Matt. 27:18). Likewise we may be sure it was not love for the idol, or loyalty to the king or any good thing that made the Chaldeans accuse Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego to king Nebuchadnezzar, but that it was this same wicked thing, envy. They were under these Jews, who had, because of Daniel's influence, been advanced to places of authority over them (Dan. 2:49). Here was a chance to get rid of these hated and successful rivals. It was this same thing, envy, which a little later was responsible for Daniel himself being thrown to the lions. Is there any of it in you? If there is "mortify" it (Col. 3:5), kill it out, lest Satan use it in you to hurt someone else.

These Three Hebrew Children Are a Pattern for Us. The devil did not, we may be sure, fail to bring to their minds the thought that they could fall down before the image, and yet in their hearts worship God. Has he not done this with you? Have you not been tempted to bow before the god of Conventions when he called on you to bob your hair? Did not the devil assure you that although it was given you for a covering, He would know your heart, and would know that you did not cut it off to disobey Him but merely to be like the rest? When the god of Society called on you to have a bridge party and be like your friends, didn't the devil tell you that God would know your heart and He would know you had no pleasure in such things, but merely wanted to avoid giving offense? These young Jews however resisted the temptation and faced an horrible death rather

than bow before the image. When called up before the king about it, they resolutely declared their purpose to not bow down, and said that while they believed God would deliver them from the fire, still if He did not, they would not bow to the image. I hope you, my dear reader, will never be called upon to face such a trying alternative; but if you are I expect you to stand, and do like the pattern shown you here. You can do it by His grace.

To Go Through, Although the Way is Hard, Helps Others. This truth has been so well understood that the church fathers have reduced it to an aphorism—"The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." When Latimer and Ridley were to be burned at the stake, Ridley, going on before, called back cheerfully to Latimer, "Come on Brother Latimer, we will kindle a fire this day in England that can never be put out." When Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego refused to bow down, even persisting in that refusal unto an awful death, you may be sure it created great wonder among those who were not in a position to understand what it was held them to their high resolve. There was a great gathering, I am sure, to watch the fateful execution. Horror was depicted on thousands of faces when the power of the up-rushing flames overcame and bore down to their own death the soldiers detailed to put the prisoners down into the fire. But what did the people say, and what did they feel when upon the call of the perplexed and chastened king these men came walking forth from the fire that could not burn them. It had a tremendous effect, and the king made a decree threatening dire vengeance upon anyone who should speak a word against our God. Let us be encouraged by this thought when the way gets very hard before us sometime, and let us go through.

Our God Has Rich Rewards for Those Who Endure Hardness for Him. If we give up precious things for Him, He gives them back a hundred fold (Mark 10:30). Because Jesus bore so much and humbled Himself so completely the Word says God "hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name" (Phil. 2:9). After they came out of the fire Shadrach, Meshach and Abed-nego, already greatly exalted in the kingdom, were promoted by the king (Dan. 3:30). Let us remember always that God does not change. Amen.

JESUS CHRIST, THE SAME YESTERDAY, TODAY AND FOREVER

I had a nervous breakdown, also hemorrhages of the lungs, with stomach and bowel trouble, which the doctor said was tuberculosis, and that it was all through my system. I became so low that I had to lie on my back and could not turn over on either side. Neither could I eat solid food but was fed liquids only and those from a teaspoon as I lay on my back.

I could scarcely whisper and when the pus raised into my mouth, I could not spit it out but had to have it taken from my mouth with a paper. My breath came only from my throat and every breath was a jerk. To prevent hemorrhages

of the lungs, I held my right hand tight to my side until it became very much smaller than the left and the muscles stiffened.

Eight doctors gave me up to die and said there was no hope. And I was unsaved.

I was told that if I would get saved God would heal my body. So my wife and I got saved at once, really born again, and then prayer was offered for my body. While the hands were on me and prayer was being offered, the burning fever left me, the jerking of my breath stopped and I breathed deep down in my chest easily and naturally. The pain left me and I was stronger. I continued to improve, gaining in strength and exercise and I ate all kinds of food and gained four pounds a week until I reached my usual weight.

I am now building houses and use that same right arm to hammer, saw, lift things and paint. All the T. B. is gone and I am healed by the blessed power of God alone. Praise His name! I have also been healed of intestinal "flu", nervousness, worrying and many other things.

My wife and three children have also had marvelous healings and we never use any medicine except the precious blood of Jesus and no remedy but God's remedy that never can fail, the powerful blood of His own Son that redeems from all the curse.

My wife and I have also received the glorious Baptism with the Holy Spirit and God has saved my three children, and has baptized them with the Holy Spirit and has also answered so many prayers for us in such marvelous ways. How we love, thank, praise, worship and adore God for all this and wish to live all for Him and nevermore for ourselves in even the least things.

E. S. Lewis, East San Diego, Calif.

I wish to certify that I was called to pray for this man when he was dying and continued to visit him until he was well and KNOW that this testimony is true—not exaggerated or overdrawn in the least. Since God raised him from death's door and made him perfectly well and strong the sickest person may know that he can get healed by God.

Mrs C. Nuzum—Missionary

HEALED OF TUBERCULAR BRAIN.

I praise the Lord that I, too, have tasted of the living waters of our dear Saviour and Lord. When I came to the feet of the Master it was that I might touch the hem of His garment, and He had mercy and breathed on me the breath of life, for I was more dead than alive. March 27th I was prayed for at Angelus Temple by Sister McPherson, for a tubercular brain, and received my healing instantly. I am now able to care for my dear little darlings and my husband and a six room house. I have since been baptized with His blessed Holy Spirit, and still I am hungry for more of His blessings.—Annie Heyes, Los Angeles, Calif.

"Let our offerings be in proportion to our incomes, lest the Lord be displeased and make our incomes in proportion to our offerings."

Homely Things from a Pastor's Diary

Thursday, May 31. We had a meeting of the nursing fathers and mothers at the parsonage last night. It was not publicly announced, but they were privately notified. There are only eleven of them, for this is a small charge, so they had a fine time in praying, in telling their experiences in the new task I had given them and in listening to my instruction and exhortations. Some had not been faithful, but when they heard how greatly the others had been blessed and how well the converts they were caring for were coming on, a new interest and added zeal were aroused. Brother Simons was very enthusiastic. His feeling responsible for little Joe Jones and praying for him constantly, talking with him and encouraging him every time he sees him, warning him and praising him, had resulted in a warm glow suffusing his own soul. It has resulted too in a considerable enlargement of his opportunities for usefulness, for Joe has been telling his friends what a "fine old pal" Brother Simons is, and by Joe's help they have been brought under Brother Simon's influence. Tim Mears got so far as to go with Joe to Brother Simons' home to seek the Lord. Joe is developing into a full grown Christian very rapidly. It looks as though I would be appointing Joe himself as nursing father to some other boy, pretty soon. As yet, though, Joe doesn't know there is such a thing as a nursing father.

I would not think of belittling public teaching, but in my work it seems to me more is accomplished as I have taught them "from house to house" (Acts 20: 20). The great need of private instruction was shown again today when I called on Brother and Sister Prowter. They are old people and do not often get out to church so I have been there several times. I had noticed that Brother Prowter was always ready to talk about politics, the European situation, the markets, the new inventions, the finances and business interests of the church, but never anything about the Lord. It is true he sometimes talked of wishing he could be more like the Lord, and hoping God would forgive his sins and heal his "rheumatiz," but after all it was himself that filled his mind instead of the Lord.

When I went in today he began telling me about how they can now sail airships loaded with bombs, dropping them where they will, and yet not a soul be in the ship. He was full of it, feeling it had a great deal to do with the conduct of our next war. I listened a little while and until I could get a chance to speak and then I said, "Brother Prowter, I am greatly concerned for you, for fear you are not saved." He seemed astonished, for he had been a man of very abstemious habits, and he and his wife have been church members all of their lives. Seeing his surprise I went right on: "You are surprised at my saying that, I can see,

and I assure you I say it only because I cannot sit by and let you be lost without a very earnest word of warning." By this time he had found his voice and said with much feeling, "I cannot understand what makes you speak that way to me!"

How a poor preacher does need the Lord, sometimes seemingly more than others! I surely needed Him just then, and told Him so. I said, "Brother Prowter, can you remember when you and Sister Prowter were about to be married? You loved her with all your might, didn't you?" He admitted rather stiffly that he did. "Well," I said, "do you remember how much you talked about her? Do you remember you could hardly talk of anything else, and people were amused at you because you talked of her so much?" He smiled a little and said he remembered. "Well," I said, "that is the way with lovers. A true lover thinks about his love and if he has a chance, talks about her. He is never tired of talking and hearing others talk of her beauty and loveliness." He was beginning to feel a little more pleasant by this time, and, looking fondly at his wife said, "She has been a good wife these many years." I said, "I am very glad to hear you say that. Your words of praise show that your love still survives the years. A fulness of love in the heart is shown by the words of appreciation and praise on the lips. 'Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh'" (Luke 6:45). It is by that rule that I am made to fear you do not love God, Brother Prowter. Will you do me the kindness to keep close watch over yourself and see how often you speak in appreciation or praise of God, until I come again. I will come back in a few days, and see what you discover about yourself." With this I left him, bewildered and half vexed. May God help us. Judging by what people love to talk about, the love of God is grown cold in many hearts.—C. E. R.

NOT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES

The late Dr. Griffith Thomas was fond of telling the following incident. Two men met on the street, and one asked the other how he was getting along. "Oh, I am getting along pretty well," was the reply, "as well as I can under the circumstances." "Under the circumstances?" asked his friend. "Under the circumstances? Why, a Christian has no right to be under any circumstances. We Christians are seated in the heavenlies, our lives hid with Christ in God! We are not under the circumstances, we are on top of them, far above." The pessimistic Christian belies his faith and denies his Lord, who has assured us, "My grace is sufficient for thee."—Toronto Globe.

MISSIONARY DEPARTMENT

All offerings for Foreign Missions and for expense of conducting the Missionary Department, should be sent by Check, Draft, Express or Postal Money Order, made payable to Wm. Faux, Missionary Secretary, 336 West Pacific St., Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

A CONTRAST

This tragic plaint, cut by Dr. Robert Speer from a Madras journal and written by a Hindu, is the heart-cry of the whole sad, tired, disillusioned world:

Weary are we of empty creeds,
Of deafening calls to fruitless deeds;
Weary of priests who cannot pray,
Of guides who show no man the way;

Weary of rights wise men condemn,
Of worship linked with lust and shame;
Weary of custom blind enthroned,
Of conscience trampled, God disowned;

Weary of men in sections cleft,
Hindu life of love bereft;
Woman debased, no more a queen,
Nor knowing what she once hath been;

Weary of babbling about birth,
And of the mockery men call mirth;
Weary of life not understood,
A Babel, not a brotherhood;

Weary of Kali Yuga years,
Freighted with chaos, darkness, fears.
Life is an ill, the world is wide,
And we are weary: who shall guide?

The Christian's cry, even when equally sorely pressed, how different! as voiced by Mr. Samuel H. Wilkinson in lines written in 1914:

Weak is my will, weak is my word;
Hope is there none for me,
Save in the strength Thou dost afford
To those that trust in Thee.

All, all has failed, that I call mine,
And all is failing still;
No strength I trust but Strength Divine
To hold me in Thy will.

My soul when lifted up, is nigh
to danger and to fall,
I dare not strive, I will not cry,
I need Thee: that is all.

Thou art my Saviour, tender, strong,
Thy face, O Lord, I seek,
For by Thy strength I'm borne along
Though weakest of the weak.

TESTS AND TRIUMPHS IN AFRICA

Sister Jessie L. Eustace writes from Liberia: "We arrived at this station during the rainy season and there was some mistake about our loads, and when we reached here, not even our beds or cook stove were here. We had to cook our native food over a campfire. For a while the rains were so heavy that there was no passing between the stations, but God kept us well and gave us a good appetite and good nights' rest.

"It was a glad day when the men were at last able to go down and get our loads. It is indeed surprising what large loads these people can carry on their heads. Even our school boys came and asked that they might be allowed to go down and bring up loads. They brought up very large loads, so glad were they to

have us come and teach them and their people about Jesus.

"Daily our school is increasing since the people are through cutting rice. Today, two boys and one girl were added to our number. The best of all, God is working in our midst and they are being saved and some have been very close to their Baptism.

"Recently, a man and his wife who have been attending the meetings at the mission here, came asking that they might come to live on the mission hill. He said that he and his wife did want so much to leave their heathen ways and live for God. After praying over the matter we gave our consent for them to come. He told us that he wanted to straighten all of his crooked ways before he came. So he paid all the money he owed to different people and one night he gathered his household goods together, which, of course, only consisted of grass mats and a few clay cooking utensils. They were ready to start but could not, as the town people were loth to let him go as he had been one of their main men in talking and judging their "country palavers" and they began to beat him, thinking that would stop him.

"Finally, he came running for the mission. Long after we had retired I heard some one calling me, as if they were in distress. I opened the wooden shutter to find this man standing and holding his hand. When they were beating him they struck his hand, and almost broke the bones in it. He told us the town people were holding his things and refused to let him and his wife leave. Miss Van Scoit and I got up and dressed and taking Moses and our oldest boys, we started for town. The men were drunk from palm wine and were still much upset but when they saw we were determined to take them in at the mission, one by one the crowd left us after threatening the man, but praise God, He quieted their hearts. This man and his wife have lived here about three weeks and have been so happy and seem desirous to please God. He told one Sunday that he knew that 'God way' was true. I am sure that it made an impression on some of those old men who were present who had done so much to stop him from coming. Pray for this man."

A GREAT FRIEND OF THE MISSIONARIES

In a letter from Elder C. A. McKinney, Chairman of the Central District Council is contained the sad news of the death of that faithful and self-sacrificing friend of the Missionaries, Fred Wiemer, of the Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, Assembly. His gifts to Pentecost have been very heavy in proportion to his ability.

WORK IN SOUTH AFRICA

Brother J. H. Law writes:

"Our little native church at Robinson is surrounded by a number of large compounds holding thousands of natives. Sunday before last we had a most blessed service in the church in the morning. In the afternoon we took the native evangelist and other native workers and went to one of the large compounds where we had a big crowd of natives who listened attentively to the gospel messages as given by Brother Bennett, Brother Richards, and myself. The Spirit of God was present in a blessed manner, and six native men came forward to seek God. Four of them were saved. In the meantime Sister Rigg and Sister Richards were having a blessed service with more than a hundred native children at the native church.

"Brother Richards has been doing some visiting and distributing tracts among the native people. While engaged in this work, ten of the Sunday School children gave their hearts to God. While we were engaged in the morning service at the church last Sunday four more native men came forward and gave their hearts to God. These men gave testimony to the saving power of the Lord, and they accompanied us to the big compound that afternoon and helped us in the services there. Six native men were seeking God in that afternoon service.

"We married one of our native preachers at Zeerust last week. Twelve people have recently given their hearts to God at Zeerust."

THE WORK IN MEXICO CITY

Anna Sanders writes from Mexico City: "How I praise God for His faithfulness unto even unworthy me. Here I am again in Mexico, and how glad I am that God permitted me to come. He surely has shown me that I am in His blessed will; so here, as in no other place in all the world, I am satisfied. Here with those people with whom I have agonized, suffered and prayed, those people whom I love! Oh thank God that He has given a little place in His vineyard to labor for lost souls! Praise His name!

"I was just looking over the congregation yesterday and thinking back a little more than three years ago when there was a little group of one dozen or more. The dear Lord has helped us this year to do as we always have done—give clothes and candy to the poor children on Christmas. They have multiplied from 59 last year to 106 this year. Oh, how we praise our God that He is working with us. On Christmas night when we had the Christmas tree the program was all spiritual, and I just wish you could have heard our little ones from three to eight sing, 'Glory, Glory to the Holy God,'—with hands upraised and little faces shining with joy. Over three hundred people were present and what was more precious, a poor sister received the Baptism in the Spirit after the service was over. Yesterday, Sunday, the house was full again, although it was pouring rain outside. We had no place to seat many of them. Please pray that God will stir the whole city with His mighty power."

THE MATRON OF OUR MISSIONARY REST HOME

Called to wash dishes, sweep, dust, make beds, cook, answer the door-bell and numberless telephone calls, to continually minister to the saints day after day! Besides meetings to be held, messages to prepare, often sick ones to visit and hundreds of little things to do throughout the day, such as answering the questions as to the state highways, the time of outgoing and incoming trains, calling up taxis and expressmen, welcoming guests and saying good-bye to others, yet this sweet-faced, little woman said as she sat for a few moments in my room, "Why, sister, I had a definite call to this work. The Lord spoke to me clearly and said I was to go to Chicago and take charge of the Pentecostal Missionary Rest Home."

"But don't you ever get tired?" I asked. "Isn't the work hard and often very trying? You seem to be busy all the time. Why, last night I saw you taking those pans of biscuit out of the oven, how do you ever find time to do so many, many things?"

"I cannot say that I find the work wearisome nor drudgery," she replied, "It is a delight, a pleasure, because you know He has called me, and it is sweet to be in His will. I love every bit of the work and Jesus supplies strength and wisdom. I feel the Lord is by my side all the time."

I had been a guest in this Home for three weeks, during the campaigns I held in Chicago at Christ Covenant Church of which Brother Jamieson is pastor, and that Home was a revelation to me. It was the first time I had ever lived in a missionary rest home and I found it to be a real haven of rest, and a little bit of heaven right here on earth. Miss Mary Droegmiller is at the head, the "mother" of the home. I wondered often how she kept things going so beautifully. She never seemed tired, or flushed, or "fussed up" and I am sure many of us would have been with such a household to take care of, for often every room was full and every seat taken at the long dining table. I had coaxed her into my room for an interview. It was restful just to look into her face. "Do you know," I said to her, "my idea of a Rest Home was a sort of institutional affair, where people did not dare to laugh and all sorts of 'don'ts' were put on the walls, but here is just like one's home, it is really and truly a 'Homey home' in every sense of the word and best of all the Holy Spirit fills the place."

"I am so glad you feel that atmosphere," she said, "for I have prayed Jesus to help me make it a home to the dear ones that came, and keep it free from that institutional air you speak of."

"How is it supported," I asked. "It must take lots of money to keep this house supplied. The food is delicious and one does not feel as though they had to 'go light on the butter,' you seem to have an abundance of everything."

"It's the Lord," she replied, "He provides and it is really wonderful how He does send in the food and means to keep up the Home."

The blessed missionaries, how I did envy them. "They came from the East and

West, from regions beyond the sea." Africa, India, China, and many other countries were represented in the Home. What wonderful men and women our Pentecostal missionaries are. They are the salt of the earth. Brave, strong in faith, purposeful, ready to dare and do for Jesus and the glorious cause they represent. They count not their lives dear unto themselves, but deem it "all joy" to suffer for His Name's sake. I had time and opportunity to observe these messengers of the Cross and I felt new and strong impetus for the missionary cause as I came in contact with these servants of the Lord. We also had a precious ministry at Brother Jamieson's Assembly. This is truly a missionary assembly, whose doors are always open to the missionary spending a few weeks or days at the Rest Home. Brother and Sister Jamieson are truly friends of these laborers in the Lord's vineyards for that reason the blessing of God rests upon their own church.

—Mae Eleanor Frey

REVIVAL IN POLAND

Our Brother and Sister Ewald write from Poland, "It is difficult to describe to you the poverty and the suffering of the people here in this cold weather. We are very thankful to the Lord for the way He is helping us, but the need is so great that it takes quite a bit to 'fill the hole.' Just now we are making some warm clothes for the poor children in the Sunday School. Many families have not enough to eat. We visited a family the other day that lived in one small, damp room—a family of seven. They had only two narrow beds, so the rest had to sleep on straw spread out on some rickety chairs. This is only one out of so many cases.

"A few days ago we returned from another trip into the country where we visited several other villages. One is convinced that the people are eager to hear the Gospel when they walk four and five hours to get to the meetings in spite of the cold weather. Several were saved, but it makes one feel sad when forced to leave them to themselves again. Workers are needed here so much. Souls are being saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit, one by one, for which we praise Him.

"About six hours' journey from here, a revival has broken out amongst the people in several villages. The missionary that was in that district at the time it was started went to pray for a sick woman, but when he got to the house he found it full of people. They kept coming until the yard too was full. Then a policeman came to keep order. He, too, was very much interested and saw to it that a new company of people got into the house to hear the Gospel when the first meeting was ended, etc., until all had been to the service. Five meetings were held that afternoon.

In a few days' time over a hundred cried out to the Lord for salvation. Amongst these were about thirty school children. They went to their teacher after conversion and begged him to forgive them for being so disobedient. He could not understand it so he sent his wife to see what was going on at the meetings.

She went, was gloriously saved, came home and told him that the Lord Jesus was there, then pleaded with him until he too, cried out to the Lord. Two little children, about eight or nine years old, tugged at the missionary's sleeve and told him they did not know how to get saved but they wanted to be, and with tears streaming down their cheeks, they begged him to pray for them. Some people wanted to know if the world was coming to an end. Most of those who were saved are young people. So it is everywhere one goes in Poland; the young people are turning to the Lord.

"We have much to thank our Heavenly Father for. When we came back to our room in Lodz, we found that thieves had tried to break in, but for some reason they had left the job before it was completed. They could not get the lock open as we had a safety lock put on our door, so they tried to lift the door off its hinges, and so nearly succeeded that when the lock was opened the door fell right into the room. I believe the Lord chased them away. We were out on His business so He watched over and guarded our dwelling place for us. Praise His name! We earnestly desire an interest in your prayers as we need much grace and strength from above."

A WORD FROM CHINA

Brother Anglin writes, "These are days of testing and our faith has been tried in many ways. Thank God our assurance in Him has not failed us, we are able to be happy and rejoice in Him even though dark clouds hang over us. The distress is very great and we are in need of the prayers of God's people. We hope that our friends in the homeland will be faithful in sending in their offerings to help keep the Home of Onesiphorus open. This is the time the helpless need help. Thus far the dear Lord has sweetly blessed us and prepared a table before us in the presence of our enemies. It would do your hearts good to hear the praying in our Home. Often I have gone to sleep at night and heard some faithful ones praying out in the Chapel, and in the early mornings I have been awakened by the voices of those praying. It all sounded so sweet."

PRINCIPLES OF MISSIONARY STEWARDSHIP

God is the owner of everything—a man is—body, soul, and spirit, and everything else he possesses.

Man is a steward and should treat all that he is and everything he has as a sacred trust for which he is accountable to God.

God's ownership of oneself and all, and man's stewardship, should be acknowledged by the contribution of a definite portion of his time, his energy and his possessions to the special Missionary service of God for the salvation of the heathen.

Faithfulness in our stewardship is the only adequate expression of gratitude and loyalty to Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord.

"If you marry a child of the devil you must expect to have trouble with your father-in-law."

IN THE WHITENED HARVEST FIELDS

HENDLEY, NEBR.—We just closed a very successful two-week meeting at Hendley, Nebr. with Evangelist Clifton B. Thomas of Denver, Colo. in charge. Had large crowds; good attention; good order; 1 conversion and lots of conviction. Pray for us.—Assembly of God, Hendley, Nebr.

HOPEWELL, OHIO.—Evangelist V. K. Fries reports, "Am in the midst of a gracious revival in the Methodist church at Hopewell, Ohio. Conviction is falling and we are holding on for a mighty outpouring of the blessed latter rain. It is a wonderful opportunity to preach the full gospel to a hungry people. Please pray that many souls will be swept into the kingdom."

CEMENT, OKLA.—Pastor Chas. Ford Parker writes, "We have taken charge of the work and recently moved to Cement. Found a meeting in progress when we arrived, which was conducted by Sister Hiffine; had Brother Conrad with us a few nights. The name may signify a hard place but we find God is breaking up stony hearts in Cement. He seems to be sending out a special appeal to backsliders and many are heeding the call and although the meeting has been going on all through the holidays, we find no place to close. We need the prayers of the Evangel band for us in our new field of labor. Any of the brethren or sisters coming our way, will find a hearty welcome."

MURCHISON, TEXAS.—Brother S. A. Tharp reports, "I wish to sound a note of praise to our God for keeping us the past year. We have just moved into our new home, which is the parsonage at Bartons Chapell. We have accepted the work expecting God to give us the greatest year of our ministry. We will serve one-half time here, the other half at Flat Woods, where God has given us a good revival the past year. We are just completing a new church on the state highway. A member of the Baptist church gave us one and a half acres of land. We have a beautiful location. We are finishing it inside and out. The Lord has touched the hearts of our friends and assembly to stand by us with their prayers and money, for which we are thankful to both God and man. Pray for us."

CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO.—Pastor H. E. Waddle reports, "The Lord continues to bless the work in this place. A number have been saved and received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit in the last few weeks, among them was a young man who has been a member of a local M. E. church for the past ten years and was an active member until about one month

ago. When he began attending our services and after hearing and seeing the gospel we preach, he became hungry for more of God and started seeking and found that he was not saved; he prayed through in the old-fashioned way, went back and resigned from the offices which he held in the former church viz. secretary, treasurer, and steward. His next desire was that I baptize him in water. I suggested, as the weather was cold, we might wait a few days for a moderation, but he was about as much determined as the eunuch was that Philip baptized. The icy water didn't cool his fervor for the Lord. At this time, we are in a meeting at Jackson, the county seat of this county, ten miles from the Cape. They are asking us to set the work in order there and organize a Sunday school. We are holding services in the old M. E. church building, which is a very good brick building, right in the center of town. This gospel had never been preached in Jackson before. Pray for the work in this vicinity."

HEALED OF ASTHMA

I want to praise the dear Lord for healing my little boy eleven years old of asthma. He had asthma ever since he was a year old and in the spring and summer of 1924 he became worse. We wrote and sent for an anointed handkerchief. The boy said, "Mamma, I felt the healing power of Jesus go through my body before the letter got here," and I am thanking God he has never had another spell. Oh, the sweetness of trusting Jesus with our bodies. Pray that God will prepare a way for me to go to church and Sunday School and take my little ones.—Emma Hearn, Bloomfield, Mo.

HEALED FROM BLOOD POISONING

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble (Ps. 46:1).

Little Jaunita, six years of age, had been sick only five days when both the doctor and nurse in attendance, announced that she could, at most, live only a few hours as blood poisoning in its severest form was rapidly stealing her life away. Her parents then phoned the assembly of this city requesting prayer for her. What a blessed privilege of being coworkers together with Jesus who is the same, yes, today and forever (Heb. 13:8). Jaunita was not instantly healed but from the hour we anointed and prayed for her, there was a constant change and in a few days she was up again, her normal strength returning in reasonable time and after two and a half months have passed, she is still strong and well, able for either school or play. Her neighbors say, "This is a miracle." The parents yielded their lives to God's will (they were non-professors) then He healed their child.—W. Rufus Cooper, 603 S Main, Caldwell, Kans.

"PENTECOSTAL AMBASSADORS OF CHRIST"

A word concerning a new Association of Pentecostal Young People.

We will endeavor to give you an insight as much as possible into the origin of the association. Brother Steelberg has always been deeply interested in young people and has had the privilege of being pastor of some very fine groups on the Pacific Coast. Among them were the young people of the Oakland Mission. Persecution usually is the mother of the scattering of the gospel and these dear young people found that occasionally their efforts were hampered by some few who either through envy or ignorance disregarded their efforts. So in real anguish of heart they set about to find a plan whereby they could keep the young people encouraged. Who was responsible for the suggestion of a Young People's Convention we do not know, but in due time the majority of the Council Assemblies of Northern California received an invitation to attend a Young People's Convention at Oakland, California, May 29th & 30th, 1925.

It was something rather new but it struck fire, and the result was a band of approximately 400 young people from all parts of the State came and witnessed to the fact that they were truly saved and filled with the Holy Spirit. It was such a sudden thing that very few knew what shape things would take. There were several messages by men and women capable of advising the young people, such as Brother Craig of San Francisco and others.

Brother Steelberg, however, upon receiving an invitation, called the young people of Stockton together and suggested that if the opportunity presented itself at the Convention, why should we not propose to make such a thing as a Young People's Convention among the Pentecostal Young People a permanent thing? And so a set of resolutions and adoptions was duly presented at a hastily called business meeting at the end of the Convention and suggestions were un-animously adopted. A name was chosen, "Pentecostal Ambassadors for Christ." It was decided to have semi-annual Conventions throughout the State, Oakland remaining as headquarters until the next Convention, whereupon headquarters would be transferred to whatever city the Convention was held in, giving each of the young people's leaders opportunity to feel their responsibility of holding official positions in the organization. Of course there was not very much time to think and it was all so new that we possibly missed a great many things in our hasty meeting, but our plans have since been materialized of having an emblem in the form of a small pin.

We hope, if the Lord permits, to eventually see each State contain its own unit of Pentecostal Ambassadors, with its own headquarters and semi-annual Conventions, and occasionally, if possible, an international Convention at some centrally located city. Of course, we are in our infancy, but we believe it is of God, and the Stockton Assembly, under the leadership of Brother Steelberg, feel that a plan for a Young People's paper would be a

tremendous success. You have already received the report of the Stockton meeting so it will be sufficient to say it was glorious.

We ask your sincere prayers for these young people and if at any time you decide to print a paper for young people at the Gospel Publishing House, we shall only be too glad to cooperate with you in every means we possibly can. Any suggestions you could offer us would be heartily welcomed.

Your for souls,

The Pentecostal Ambassadors for Christ of Stockton, California.

Marie Tacker, Secretary

(We are expecting to bring out a Young People's paper shortly. Watch the Evangel for further notices.)

SPEAKING THE POLISH LANGUAGE

I praise Jesus for the wonderful way He has healed me of double rupture of eight years standing while seeking for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. Have never had the least sign of this double rupture since my healing and I know I shall remain healed as long as I keep under the Blood of Jesus Christ. I continued to seek for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and received this wonderful gift about a week later. While praying silently at my work at my place of business, shortly after receiving my Baptism, I asked the dear Lord to speak through me in other tongues. Praise His wonderful Name, He spoke through me in the Polish language to a Polish Catholic girl and asked her in her language, "Do you know that Jesus is coming soon?" I could not speak a word of Polish language, neither could I understand it when spoken, for I am of Holland descent, raised in America and speak only the English language. "Is He?" she replied. Then the Polish girls accused me of telling an untruth in regard to not understanding their language, for they said, "You speak as fluent Polish as if you were born in Poland. I had quite a time trying to convince them that I did not speak their language naturally, but that I had received the same experience that the early apostles did on the day of Pentecost.

But the Lord gave me wisdom to convince them, for one of the girls said, "Since I come to think about it, it must be the Lord speaking our language through you, for foreigners who learn our language from books invariably have a certain lisp or brogue that the natives of Poland do not have, and as you have proved by the Word of God that the Holy Ghost did speak through God's people, and the Book says He is the Lord and changes not, and that He is no respecter of persons, your experience is convincing." Praise the Lord for this unspeakable gift of salvation and healing and the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. Lavinia Earl, 2188 East Second Street, Cleveland, O.—in The Victorious Gospel.

PROMISE BOXES

Have you seen our promise boxes? They make splendid presents at all times. They bring a blessing. 35 cents each, \$3.75 per dozen postpaid. Gospel Publishing House,

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

HOW GOD HEALED A LITTLE DOG IN ANSWER TO PRAYER

About June 1924, as I was returning home from church one Sunday, my attention was attracted by the wailing of a little animal. At first it sounded so terrible that I wondered what it could be, then as I listened I decided it must be a dog. I had always been afraid of dogs, and would not think of going near a strange one, but I felt God was impressing me to stop and see what was the matter. His love and mercy filling my heart drew me in the direction of the noise. A curious crowd was gathered about a clump of bushes. In their efforts to see the animal, one after another would pull the bushes aside, each time bringing a wail from the dog. These curious gazers were aggravating its sufferings, but no one seemed to be doing anything to bring it relief. The little dog had been struck by an automobile across its back. One hip was completely knocked out of joint, one leg was broken, and the foot was badly broken and crushed. The police had been notified to come and kill it, but the puppy had been suffering quite a long time and the police had not yet come.

The crowd continued to gather, and each new comer, wanting to know what the trouble was, would pull the bushes aside, so that the poor thing had no peace whatever. I prayed that the Lord would relieve the little animal of its suffering, and as I continued in prayer, it would stop its wailing; but each time the bushes were pulled aside the dog was distressed, and I had to ask the crowd to stop tormenting it. I then knelt in prayer, and stretched out my hand close to it, over the hurt places, and the little dog became quiet as I did so. I was glad to see the little fellow relieved and quieted, and I would have passed on, but I felt it would not be the Lord's will to leave the dog to that crowd. It was hard for me to think of picking it up, as the dog had been snapping and biting at different ones as they went near it. I had never handled a strange dog, and would never have thought of trying to pick up one that was as worked-up and nervous as that dog. A gentleman standing near me said it would bite if anyone tried to handle it. But I was able to pick it up without any difficulty; and as I raised up with it, the little thing cuddled in my arms.

I was quite a distance from home, and now in addition to my Bible and handbag, I was carrying a good-sized puppy. I knew the little fellow would not be welcome at my home, but all these obstacles the Lord was able to overcome. Presently I reached the church where we attend services. It was two hours until the next service, but the Lord led me to wait, although I had not intended doing so. The brother who opened up the building had

arrived, and as he dusted and tidied I think he must have prayed also, for the little dog commenced to walk around quite lively on three legs, holding up the broken foot. As a few people gathered they joined in prayer for the little dog, and asked God to make its deliverance complete. A brother and sister with an automobile offered to take me home, and we wrapped the dog in a white cloth, as its back was covered with automobile grease and its foot was still bleeding a little.

My tests of faith were not all over concerning this little dog, for the unsaved ones of my family said, "That little dog will not get well; look at its hip, look at its foot and leg. Inflammation will soon set in, and the dog will be in such pain that it will have to be shot." But I told them how the Lord had delivered it out of its pain, and that He was all-sufficient for the little animal's healing.

In a day or two, the little dog's foot and leg showed remarkable signs of improvement. The hip had not yet gone back in place, but the bones were knitting, and we continued to praise the Lord.

On my invitation a dear sister met with me for prayer for all the sick and we asked that the Lord would hear our plea for even this little animal, for the glory and praise of God. When I went out to give the pup some food and water, I found it standing on all four legs, and its hip all right; the little dog was perfectly healed.

I was unable to find the owner, and I am still the possessor of the dog. It is now a year and a half old and shows no signs of ever having been injured.—Mrs. Nona C. Johnson, Battle Creek, Mich.

A PARABLE

I have seen a little plant beneath an oak tree sheltered from the storm, and wind, and rain, and it felt pleased and happy to be so screened; but I have seen the woodman come with his axe and fell the oak, and the little plant has trembled with fear because its protection was removed. "Alas! for me," it said, "the hot sun will scorch me, the driving rain will drown me, and the fierce wind will tear me up by the roots." But instead of these dreadful results, the shelter being removed, the plant has breathed freer air, drank more of the dews of heaven, received more of the light of the sun, and it has sprung up and borne flowers which else had never bloomed, and seeds that never else had sown themselves in the soil. Be glad when God thus visits thee, when He takes away these overshadowing but dwarfing comforts, to make thee have a clear way between thee and heaven, so that heavenly gifts might come more plentifully to you.—Spurgeon.

PORTLAND, ORE.—Dr. Charles A. Shreve commences a campaign at the Portland Gospel Tabernacle January 17 to continue several weeks.—George Stieglitz, pastor.

"THOU SHALT SEE GREATER THINGS THAN THESE."

(Continued from Page One.)

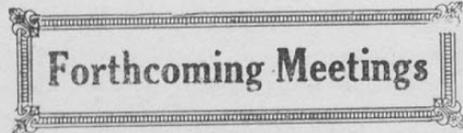
Do not limit the supply.
Do not anticipate what He is going to do.

Do not dictate to Him how He will work.

Peter, James and John saw the transfiguration. They had no conception of Pentecost. They waited, sat and expected, and they received. Go thou and do likewise.

FIFTY YEARS ADDED

I was given up to die when I was about seventeen years of age and my sainted mother, who is with God, pled with God not to take me but to restore me to her and restore my health and I thank God He answered her prayer. Glory to God in the highest! God has added 50 years so far to my life and I thank and praise God He has kept me young and not old looking either. I have been asked my age and when I tell them, everyone is astonished. Glory to God, for His wonderful kindness to me. The Lord has enabled me to pray the prayer of faith for 11 Catholics within the last 6 weeks.—Anna F. C. Meyer, Pittsburgh, Pa.



SPRINGFIELD, MO.—Evangelist William Booth-Clibborn will hold a campaign here from Jan. 10 to 31 inclusive.

BYESVILLE, OHIO.—Revival services commencing Feb. 2nd, and continuing two weeks at the Tabernacle Byesville, Ohio. Brother and Sister Soules and others will minister the Word of Life. Come to the feast.

CONNEAUT, OHIO.—Evangelistic campaign in the Assembly of God church, 450 State St. Evangelist L. A. Hill of Lancaster, Pa. in charge, Jan. 21 to Feb. 7. Come over and help us.—Pastor G. F. Lewis.

IOWA AND NORTH MISSOURI CONVENTION.—The regular mid-winter convention for the Iowa and North Mo. district will be held in Perry Iowa, Jan. 22 to 31 in the Assembly of God Church. Elder W. T. Gaston the Chairman of the General Council of the Assemblies of God will be with us for the meeting. The Church is on 3rd and Lucinda Streets.

Entertainment on the free will offering plan. Business meeting Jan. 29 and 30.—Roy E. Scott, Mercer, Mo., District Chairman.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—David H. McDowell, assistant chairman of the General Council, will conduct an evangelistic campaign at the Full Gospel Assembly, 930 Pa. Ave., N. W., Jan. 21 to Feb. 7. Services nightly at 7:45 and Sundays at 3:00 and 7:45 p. m. Special healing meetings on Tuesday evenings. Continuous prayer is being held by the church and an outpouring from on high is looked for. The Assembly Revival Choir and Orchestra will assist. Come to this time of ingathering. Hear the stirring gospel messages.—Harry L. Collier, pastor.

CONVENTION AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—The Full Gospel Church located on S. Grand Blvd. and College St. will hold its first convention Jan. 13 to 27 inclusive. We have a large church and expect to make it a real gospel center. Evangelist Ben Hardin of Gary, Ind. will bring the message. Services every night at 7:30. The church is located on the great highway towards the West where thousands of tourists pass by. Come and spend a few days in the services. Special prayer services every p. m. at 3 o'clock. We ask all Evangel readers to hold this place up in prayer. Later on we want to prepare for large conventions. We are prepared to handle many people in every way except beds. In summer, tents can be used on church grounds.—Paul C. Bucher.

Send 25 cents for large packet of tracts.

PITTSBURGH, PA.—CONVENTION.—The Second Annual Pentecostal Convention will be held in St. John's Lutheran Church, Corner Forbes & Jumonville Streets, beginning January 24th to February 8th inclusive. There will be two services daily at 2:30 and 7:45 p. m. We have, we believe, in God's plan secured Pastor George Bowie and wife from Cleveland as the principal speakers. We are expecting a great meeting at this time. For further information write Nimrod Park, Pastor, 7103 Kedron Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. or Louis M. Emerick, Secretary 1539 Alabama Ave., Dormont, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LAWTON, OKLA.—We are now in Lawton, Okla. and have opened a mission at 620 C. Street. We are one block west of court house. Brother Bert Roberson and wife of Cement, Okla. will be with us. We desire the prayers and cooperation of all the saints everywhere. Stop off and be with us. If you are riding a hobby-horse, please leave him at the City Park. We are an Assembly of God Church.—Evangelist Elmer E. Gore, in charge. 1116 B Ave.

EAST ALBANY, GA.—Sister Mattie Claspell writes, "I am holding meetings at 211 Broad St. I would like to get in touch with any Pentecostal people in or around Albany if possible. Also, I am open to answer calls to hold meetings in the vicinity of this place. I am in full fellowship with the Assemblies of God. This is a new work here and I am very much in need of a Spirit-filled woman to help here as I am working alone at present."

NOTICE.—Am open for evangelistic work in Ga., Fla., and Ala. during the summer months.—Dr. R. O. Morgan, Box 303, Tyler, Texas.

NOTICE.—There is an opportunity for a middle-aged, Christian woman (Pentecostal), to make her home with a lady in comfortable circumstances who has just recently lost her husband. Anyone wishing to get in touch with the party, can do so by addressing Pastor E. H. Garlick, Trumansburg, N. Y.

PASTORATE WANTED.—As all denominational church doors are closed against us and all school houses are occupied and it is too cold for open-air services, and no work to do until crop time, I would like to hear from some place that needs a preacher where I can get work and a place to preach and not have to be away from my children.—T. T. Carmical, R. R. No. 3, Searcy, Ark.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS
January 1 to 7 inclusive

This does not include offerings sent in for the expense of the Foreign Missions Department.
\$.15 Mrs S M C Brainerd Minn; 25 Mrs R B Clymer Pa; Mrs G H Bedford Ind; .50 Pent'l Assembly of God Wilton N Dak; J P Chicago Ill; 75. G W B Tulsa Okla
1.00 Mrs C J E Council Bluffs Ia; Mr & Mrs A F K Ithaca N Y; Mrs T A Chaffee Mo; I M R Springfield Center, N Y; Mrs G E A Hillsboro Ia; E M A Dewop Okla; J M G Hasty Ark; Mrs S T Carrollton Ill; Mrs B A P Ft Dodge Kans; 1.05 Ruby S S Weskan Kans; 1.20 S S Seadrift Texas; 1.35 B T Perry Ark; 1.40 Assembly Pilot Point Texas; 1.43 O L D Tulsa Okla; 1.45 Peaceful Bend S S Steepleville Mo; 1.50 Geneva Assembly Geneva Ala; Mrs W G F Rocky Ford Colo; 1.58 Assembly of God S S Haskell Texas; 1.85 Assembly of God Camden Ill
2.00 S S Moreland Ark; S C H Jesup Ia; S B F Piny Flats Tenn; Mrs J N Winslow Ark; Mrs C S S Cortland N Y; Mrs E B Huntington N Y; E C D Cozahoma Ark; S B Claremont N H; Assembly of God S S Holly Colo; L C R Seagoville Texas; Mrs W L H Clay Center Kans; C G Hunter Mo; 2.18 B H A Oswego Kans; 2.25 37th Church Austin Texas; 2.32 Assembly of God S S Oswego Kans; 2.35 Pent'l S S Siloam Springs Ark; 2.50 D M Warren Ill; S G McG Brenton Ala; 2.51 J D Z Kansas City Mo; 2.78 Assembly Samson Ala; 2.82 Assembly Houston Ark
3.00 Birthday offerings From Assembly Flippin Ark; M L S Bandy Va; Mrs J P Girard Texas; G S Anna Ohio; Senior Class of S S West Canaan N H; J C T Elba Ala; Young Peoples Class Russellville Ark; Mrs L M S Santa Barbara Calif; C W A Toppenish Wash; 3.11 Assembly & S S Hill City Kans; 3.17 S S & Boys Jr. Class Humboldt Kans; 3.25 Assembly of God Corsicana Texas; 3.35 Miss H S Peoria Ill; 3.40 W W C Malvern Ark; 3.50 J S South Mountain Pa; 3.65 Assembly New Castle Texas; 3.70 S & C H Angleton Texas
4.00 A Friend in Ga; W E T Savannah Ga; E W Patterson N Y; Mr & Mrs D W C Ojo Colo; Mrs E M Petersburg Texas; Assembly of God Tab; Coffeyville Kans; W F R Goose Creek Texas; G V L Salem Ore; Assembly Susquehanna Pa; S S Granite City Park Ill; 4.26 Assembly of God Koshkonong Mo; 4.52 Assembly of God S S Wright City Okla; 4.60 J G N Hoxie Ark; 4.75 Miss G F Crescent Okla; 4.81 S S Montana Ark; Pent'l S S Woodstock Kans
5.00 H E S El Dorado Ark; T J T Meridian Calif; Mrs R C National Mine Mich; J D Z Kansas City Mo; A Friend Cincinnati Ohio; Assembly of God S S Pittsburg Kansas; B E K Cambridge

Ohio; F H F Hamilton Canada; Mrs C H B Ganado, Texas; G M R Kansas City Kansas; Mrs E H Garden Grove Ia; Mr W F K Modesto Calif; C E H Siloam Springs Ark; Mrs H Monroe City Mo; Mrs F C Mill Grove Mo; Mrs B B Sioux City Ia; Mr & Mrs L S B Coffeyville Kans; W S Y Minden Nevada; Mrs E O H & son Colorado Springs Colo; F O B Johnson City Texas; Evang. S G S Childress Texas; Mrs F C Huttig Ark; Mrs M A S Grand Blanc Mich; Mr & Mrs O J S New Woodstock N Y; 5.06 Pent'l S S Farmersville Texas; 5.11 Glad Tidings Church & S S San Antonio Texas; S S—Casino Motley Minn; 5.30 Taloga Assembly Lenora Okla; 5.40 S S Broken Arrow Okla 5.50 C E J Caruthersville Mo; Pent'l Assembly & S S Newton Ia; 5.56 Assembly Earle Ark
6.00 S S & Birthday offerings Wilson Okla; Mrs H F W Elkhart Ind; 6.15 S S Searcy Ark; 6.45 S S & Mrs K Homer Neb; 6.70 Assembly of God Trenton Mo; 7.00 Mrs A B H Davy Texas; Full Gospel Tab McCook Neb; Assembly of God Tab Artesia N Mexico; 7.12 Assembly & S S Sachse Texas; 7.48 Assembly of God Church Chetopa Kans; 7.71 Pent'l S S Hornbeck La
8.00 J T Hammond Ind; Assembly of God Church Kingston Ala; J S Granite City Ill; Assembly of God Brookfield Mo; 8.50 Wootens Chapel Elba Ala; 9.00 L M C Woodland Calif; Assembly Ninnekah Okla; Assembly & S S Percy Ill; 9.50 Feng St Assembly Buffalo N Y
10.00 L G Helena Ohio; Mr & Mrs P B N Galesburg Ill; New Crichton Assembly Mobile Ala; Children of Assembly Eagle Bend Minn; J C F Leon Ia; Mrs A E S Inglewood Calif; F W Mazend Canada; J L Kansas City Kans; E D P Newark N J; Mrs J G Freedom Okla; J E G R Warrenton Va; Assembly of God Sebastopol Calif; Mrs M A Luther Okla; A A Lynbrook N Y; Mrs J R S El Dorado Springs Mo; Assembly Hamilton Mont; J C M Cozahoma Ark; 10.56 Assembly of God Church & S S Miami Okla
11.00 Pent'l S S Charleston Wash; A B Swanton Md; Assembly Dustin, Okla; 11.20 Assembly Yakima Wash; 11.26 Assembly Harrington Washington; 12.00 E G Winton California; 12:13 S S Picher Okla; 13.20 Mr & Mrs M A T Mattoon Ill; Assembly Walker Minn; 13.50 Feng St Assembly Buffalo N Y; 13.63 Mission & S S Eureka Springs Ark; 14.00 Flat Wood S S Edom Texas
15.00 United Pent'l Church Bridgeport Conn; Mrs J V Kimberly Idaho; Pent'l Y P Soc Lancaster Pa; Pent'l Assembly Whitebee N Y; Y P Meeting of N Venice Assembly Madison Ill; Perks Pent'l S S Perks Ill; S S of Edwards St Pent'l Church Upper Alton Ill; Mrs G L J Chesterhill Ohio
16.00 W D H Amarillo Texas; 16.28 Assembly of God West Monroe La; 17.55 Assembly of God Ewing Mo; 18.00 Mr & Mrs A C B Kansas City Mo; Assembly of God S S Minneapolis Minn; 18.47 S S Cyril, Okla; 19.64 Assembly of God Ft Morgan Colo
20.00 D G Clymer Pa; R H Alberta Canada; Upper Room Pent'l S S San Francisco Calif; H L B Smithville Texas; 22.00 Assembly Holt Fla; F S Coalhurst Canada; 22.75 N D S Subiaco Ark; 23.39 Miss J V North Trenton Ind; 25.00 Assembly of God S S Miles City Mont; Assembly S S & Y P St Louis Mo; Miss B A Chicago Ill Assembly of God S S Des Moines Ia; R H Bath N Y; Pent'l Assembly Jamestown N Y
30.00 1st Pent'l Mission New Castle Pa; Bethel Chapel Glendale Calif; W B & H S Oshkosh Neb; 30.50 Assembly of God Sioux City Ia; 31.38 Assembly of God S S Paris Ark; 31.65 Assembly & S S Appleton City Mo; 32.00 E S Marienthal Kans; 35.00 L M C Bonami La; 37.16 Full Gospel Assembly York Pa; 38.42 Glad Tidings Assembly Sacramento Calif; 39.50 S S Birthday offerings & friends Kulm N Dak
40.00 Assembly & S S Sturim N Dak; A L D Subiaco Ark; M C Kingsville Texas; 40.20 Assembly Herculaneum Mo
50.00 Mr R McMecca Calif; Free Gospel Church Corona N Y; 55.00 Y P P B of Tulsa Okla; 58.32 I G Ventersburg S Africa; 59.50 R M W & Family Laurel Wash; 59.70 Assembly Zion City Ill
70.00 Miss E S New London Conn; 75.00 Mrs M A W Springfield Mass; Assembly Brooklyn N Y; Assembly of God S S Tulsa Okla; 80.00 C M M Three Rivers Mich; Bethel Assembly S S Pasadena Calif; 82.00 Full Gospel Assembly Washington D C; 90.00 Full Gospel Church & S S Asbury Park N J; 90.30 Assembly Springfield Mo
235.00 J C R Lankershim Calif; 401.25 Pent'l Church Cleveland Ohio; 750.00 Bethel Temple Los Angeles Calif

Total amount minus \$444.00 amount given direct	\$3,917.59
Plus \$250.00 amount reported in error in December	250.00
Total	4,167.59

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AND it came to days of Am-t of Shi'-nār, Ar'-i-ēl-lā-sār, Chēd-king of 'E'-lām, king of nations; 2 That these mad Bē'-rā king of Sodor Bir'-shā king of G Shi'-nāb king of 'Ad Shēm-ē'-bēr king of' and the king of Bē'-l 'Zō'-ār.

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AND it came to pass,
A Isaac was old, and
were dim, so that he could



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