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The Fight Is Still On

MUST I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fight to win the prize,
And sail through bloody seas?

NO I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.

So the poet, but thus God: Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life. I give thee charge in the sight of God that thou keep this commandment. A big fight, but glorious victory is assured.

God changes never, nor Satan. Job must suffer the devil's boils; Daniel his lions; the Hebrew children his fire; John the Baptist his axe; Stephen his stones; Huss his stake; Luther his excommunication; Wesley his lies, and even in this good year and in our own fair land, the newest things in rapid-fire guns, high-powered cars and a venal press, he pitilessly brings to bear upon fearless ministers of Jesus Christ to make them afraid. Sometimes there is marvelous physical deliverance, sometimes the martyr's crown, but one may always have glorious victory. Praise the Lord! The father of lies always lays down a barrage of lies to prevent people from seeing his hand in the matter, and to foster the public belief that the sufferer is but getting his just deserts.

Paul suffered untold miseries at his hands, but hear the triumphant ring of his voice as he victoriously shouts:

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God.

Therefore put on the whole armor of God, for the devil has grown neither weak nor tender hearted. If you do not suffer from his onslaughts take a look at your foundations. Are you really saved? Are you actually fighting the good fight of faith?

Thine O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory. Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Spiritual Captivity

W. E. Moody

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land (Psalm 137:4)?

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream. Then was our mouth filled with laughter and our tongue with singing; then said they among the heathen, the Lord hath done great things for them. The Lord hath done great things for us whereof we are glad (Psalm 126:1-3).

When God bringeth back the captivity of His people, Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be glad (Psalm 53:6).

Psalm 137 gives a graphic picture of the sadness and loneliness of God's ancient people were in captivity, far from their loved country and from the city of Jerusalem which was dear to every Jewish heart. They mourn (Verse 1), "By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion." The thought of what they **had been** and not what they **now were** broke their hearts. And there are many of God's dear children today who are sitting by the rivers of Babylon (confusion) instead of by the river of God which is full of water (Ps. 65:9). They are crying:

"Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is that soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His Word?"

What peaceful hours I then enjoyed.
How sweet their memory still,
But now I find an aching void
The world can never fill."

They are living in Babylon—the city of **confusion**, instead of Jerusalem, the city of **peace**. They are confused in doctrine, confused in mind, and in a state of spiritual turmoil. "The peace of God which passeth all understanding," no longer "guards their hearts and thoughts in Christ Jesus." They have got out of the freedom of God's will into a place of bondage and captivity. "We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof." Their instruments of music, which they dearly loved, were laid aside, and hung upon the willows.

When a true musician lays aside his cornet, flute, violin, etc., and has no more heart to play and sing, it is usually because he is sad at heart or under a heavy burden and consequently acts un-naturally. That was the exact condition of these Jews in Babylon and is the exact condition of many of God's children today. They have hung their harps upon the willows.

Harps suggest joy and mirth. Willows suggest sorrow and weeping. Instead of "riding over circumstances" they have become the "creature of circumstances" and have yielded to the sadness and gloom which envelopes them around.

"For they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion." To add to their misery, the heathen

Babylonians taunted the captive Jews saying, "Sing us one of the songs of Zion." But what was their response? "How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?" They were not privileged as were Paul and Silas in later days with the mighty Baptism in the Holy Spirit which enabled them at midnight, though bound in the inner prison and their feet fast in the stocks—to pray and sing praises unto God. They were in a strange land and could not sing.

And there are others beside these ancient Jews who are in a **strange land**. They are in captivity and **know** it just as surely as these captive Jews knew they were in Babylon. To be in captivity and **not** know it is sad indeed. If you are in bondage and captivity today and **know** it, there is great hopes for you. But how and why have so many of God's children allowed themselves to be led into captivity and are now in a **strange land**?

1. Some are there through **compromise**. "The way of the cross" seemed too hard and thorny for them and they **compromised**. They forgot that **full freedom** can only come through **full surrender**. It is only when I give all to God that I can take all **from** God, including fullness of joy—a joy that is "unspeakable and full of glory." Of the Son of God it was said (Heb. 1:9), "Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity; therefore, God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows." And it is only as we "follow in His train" that we shall have the oil of gladness and realize our freedom in Him.

2. Some are in captivity through **disobedience**. They have failed to daily get the mind of God and to do His will, and little by little the light has gone out of their soul and they find it impossible to sing the songs of victory and triumph. It was disobedience that dimmed the life of Adam and Eve in the Garden; and right down the ages disobedience has brought the same result to human hearts.

3. Some are there through **sheer neglect**—neglect of prayer, neglect of the Word, and a general condition of spiritual lethargy which inevitably results in spiritual bondage and desolation. Through many and varied causes many of God's children find themselves in a **strange land**. They are unable to sing the songs of Zion and the praises of God seem to freeze upon their lips. But there is no need of **staying** in that condition. God's ancient people did not stay in Babylon. Through the efforts of God-appointed leaders, they were led **out** of captivity.

Psalm 126 tells us, "When the Lord turned the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream." It seemed hard for them to realize that they were once more free and back in their own land again. It seemed "too good to be true." But when the full truth dawned upon

them, that they were really free again, they found their mouths filled with laughter and their tongues with singing.

It takes the Lord Himself to turn again the captivity of those who are bound in body, in soul, or in spirit. But when He breaks the chains and snaps the fetters, what a wonderful sense of liberty and freedom breaks in upon us. Then is "our mouth filled with laughter and our tongue with singing." We cannot keep back the spontaneous joy which bursts from our lips. Our long pent up souls burst forth in songs of deliverance; and our whole being becomes convulsed with heavenly joy.

Then the heathen—the unbelievers—begin to "sit up and take notice." "Then said they among the heathen, the Lord hath done great things for them:" and the once captive souls responded, "The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad." The unsaved are quick to note when we are in full and sweeping victory. They know and quickly recognize the reality of the songs of praise which come from the freed spirit, the spirit that is again united in the fellowship and communion with its Lord and Master. And our freed spirits exultingly cry, "The Lord **hath** done great things for us; whereof we are glad." The memory of our long captivity in a **strange land** is forgotten amid the exultant joy which now fills our hearts. Like Miriam we feel like taking out our harps and timbrels (our modern tambourines) and urging every one around us to "sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea" (Exod. 15:20, 21).

True it is as in Psalm 53:6, "When God bringeth back the captivity of His people Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be glad." Jacob shall rejoice that he is no longer the supplanter and trickster of former days, but that he has been transformed into Israel, a prince with God. And Israel shall never cease praising God for the triumph He has wrought in him in changing his name and nature; and that as a prince he now has power with God and man and prevails (Gen. 32:28).

Let all those who find themselves in captivity in these awful testing days, listen to the voice of the Bridegroom as he says, "Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away; for lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land" (Song of Sol. 2:10-12). God is calling us in these sifting days to a close walk with Himself.

If any of us have been tripped up by some false doctrine, or false spirit, or by any of the many tricks Satan employs to trap the unwary, let us listen to the voice of the prophet, "Shake thyself from the dust; arise and sit down. O Jerusalem loose thyself from the bands of thy neck; O captive daughter of Zion" (Isa. 52:2).

"Arise, shine; for they light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth and gross darkness the

people, but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee" (Isa. 60:1, 2). This is no time to live in a "strange land" of confusion and doubt and defeat.

Jesus is coming soon. Hasten to meet Him. He "delighteth in thee" (Isa. 62: 4). With our lamps brightly burning and our vessels filled with oil, let us go forth to meet the Bridegroom for He is already on the way. Let us not bury ourselves, raking together a little straw and dust, like the man with the muck-rake in "Pilgrim's Progress" and fail to see the shining crown of gold that is hanging over our heads. Let us "look up and lift up our heads; for our redemption draweth nigh" (Luke 21:28), and let us ever remember that "they that were ready went in to the marriage." In the faces of the rest, "the door was shut" (Matt. 25:10).

*Are you in bondage? Are you bound in body, in mind, in spirit? Do you find it hard to sing the songs of Zion? Look to Calvary and see your Victor breaking every band and fetter and by His own blood purchasing for you perfect freedom. It is finished! Shout the glad message, keep it up in the face of men and demons, and victory, full and complete, is yours.

ANOTHER LAWYER TURNS EVANGELIST

Frederick W. Amack, Naturalization Examiner, has resigned from the Government service to go forth and preach the full Gospel. He is 55 years of age and resides at 7429 Zephyr Place, Maplewood, Mo. The writer of this notice is in position to understand something of the situation in which Brother Amack finds himself, for he was also 55 years of age when for the last time he pulled his law office door shut. May Brother Amack find as cordial a welcome among Pentecostal preachers and people as the writer has found, and rejoice every moment that he made the plunge as this writer has done.

A MIRACLE OF GRACE

What a wonderful thing is the grace of God! I cannot understand it, and it would be futile and foolish for me to try to explain it. What marvelous miracles have been wrought in this world through God's grace!

There was John Newton. He was a bad boy. He ran away from home in order that, to use his own expression, he "might be free to sin." He became a slave in Africa. Finally he was sold to a negress who was herself a slave, and she treated him with the greatest cruelty. His clothing was reduced to a single shirt which he washed in the ocean and hung on the branch of a tree to dry while he hid himself among the bushes. He subsisted on the crumbs that fell from the table of his mistress and on the raw yams he dug by stealth at night. One day he escaped from this slavery, but after his escape he sank to still deeper depths. He mingled with the natives and accepted their base superstitions, at the same time adopting their vicious practices. It would

hardly be possible for one to sink to lower depths.

But one day John Newton came into contact with Jesus Christ. He was met and apprehended by divine grace. He became a new creature in Christ Jesus. He passed out of death into life. His whole character was transformed.

He became a sea captain, and then a preacher. His ministry was greatly blessed of God; and he is known to us as the author of some of our most beautiful hymns. He it was who wrote,

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ears;

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fears."

He it was who wrote,

"Safely through another week
God has brought us on our way;
May we now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts today."

And he it was who composed that hymn we have all sung so many times,

"Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see."

Truly John Newton was a miracle of divine grace. And since there was power in divine grace to save him there must be power in it to save any sinner who, like Newton, will come and confess his sins and seek forgiveness.

Just about a block from the Bank of England in old London stands the church in which John Newton used to preach; and if you were to visit it, you might read there the epitaph he wrote for himself:

"Here lies the body of John Newton,
once a blasphemer and libertine and
slave of slaves in Africa, but pardoned,
purified, renewed, and appointed to
preach that Gospel which he once
labored to destroy."

—J. Narver Gortner.

SEVEN OPERATIONS— THEN HEALED

The Lord has healed me of a trouble no doctors could benefit. I had seven operations, could neither eat nor sleep. The acidosis was of such long standing that the coating of my stomach and intestines had been destroyed. But God has healed me. Brother Raymond T. Richey and Brother J. C. Wilder anointed and prayed for me. There are no impossible cases with the Lord Jesus. I am widely known among physicians, being a nurse for many years. It was so hard to trust my case to the Lord, but Jesus is kind and patient and He knew I was honest. We had spent \$10,000 for doctor bills, hospital expense and drugs and there was no benefit. After removing so many of my organs the doctors said there was a catarrhal condition throughout my entire system. But praise the Lord, He knows how to cure and make anew.—Mrs. J. P. Morris, 125 Biering Ave., San Antonio, Texa...

CATHOLICS ARE PLEASED

Brother M. J. Rosenkrans of Rochester, N. Y., writes: "The meeting at Wayland, N. Y., was a most wonderful one. People from all denominations for 100 miles around came to hear and be blessed. Wayland is only a small town of 2,500, so the bulk of the crowd came from nearby places. Many souls were saved and sick people were healed. About 150 Catholics were in attendance and were pleased with the way all the preachers lifted up our precious Saviour."

VICTORY IN GRAND RAPIDS, MINNESOTA

E. H. Blomberg writes: "We have closed an eight weeks' campaign in Grand Rapids, Minn. God alone knows how many were saved in this new field. Thirty were baptized in water and 8 received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. Several Catholics were saved, one being also healed of a bad case of inflammatory rheumatism. He left his bed the same day he was prayed for and does not feel a trace of his sickness. A man 24 years old, who has served a term in prison, was saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost, and is now out singing the Gospel for Jesus. Many more are seeking the Baptism. Several were healed leaving their glasses and canes at the altar. A girl 12 years old whose ears had both been running since she was two years old was helped. Her ears practically stopped running and her hearing was so improved that she could understand when spoken to in a low tone of voice. A young man was instantly healed of heart trouble. Help us to praise God for victory here.

The Lord is calling us to move on so we are looking to Him for someone to keep up this work. The Lord also opened up a work in Hill City (19 miles away) last winter. Both places need help and the same pastor could care for both fields. This is a fine chance for one whom the Lord calls here. The country 50 to 100 miles around is untouched by the full Gospel. If you feel a call of the Lord for this work, write me at once at Grand Rapids, Minn., Box 12."

DIES SPEAKING IN TONGUES

Sister Fannie Corbett writes: "Just closed a four weeks' meeting 7 miles south of Warren, Ark. Four were reclaimed, 6 were saved, and 5 received the Baptism as in Acts 2:4. One was healed of paralysis and another was healed of an affliction of 14 years' standing and filled with the Spirit. A man, 71 years old, who had been backslidden for 20 years, was restored and filled with the Holy Ghost. One woman received the Holy Ghost and in ten days God called her home. She went home speaking in tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. The last words she said were, 'Thank God, I have the Holy Ghost.'"

As the free tracts go out, two or three big mail sacks full a day, the presses keep turning out more. Pray earnestly that the people may send in money enough so we shall not have to refuse any call for free tracts to distribute. Every one can help for it takes payers, prayers and walkers.

The Pentecostal Evangel

An Evangelical and Missionary Paper, advocating the Reception of the Holy Spirit as He was originally received on the Day of Pentecost (Acts 2:4).

Stanley H. Frodsham..... Editor
Chas. E. Robinson..... Assistant Editor

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GOD'S CUP

Because I sing sweet songs of joy's fulfilling
Think not I have not tasted sorrow's woe;
The breaking clouds that spoke a night's soon ending,
Awoke those very songs to richest flow.

Because the flowers line my pathway's border,
In varied hues and perfumes delicate and rare,
Still know there have been desert roads to travel,
And thorny wastes may yet be mine to bear.

Because just now a quiet sea surrounds me,
And glittering sunset rays mark paths of gold,
Believe me—fiercest storms have swept this vessel,
When only faith the anchorage could hold.

Yes, there is love—surrounding and abundant—
But just because of that do not mistake;
There have been lonely hours of agonizing,
When heart its drink of suffering must take.

Ah well, God sends to all both sweet and bitter—
So wisely doth He mix the cup unknown;
And as we bless the loving Hand that offers
God's fullest grace within the life is sown.
—Alice Reynolds Flower

IN THE POWER OF THE SPIRIT

When Jesus had been released from His temptations in the wilderness He came into Galilee "in the power of the Spirit." Have you ever heard a sermon delivered well, even excellently, made up of splendid thoughts, constructed in proper forms of speech, but yet it did not grip your attention? It may be you have heard another sermon which was lacking in every element of sermonic excellence, and yet it thrilled you, and the congregation was swept with its waves of power. The difference? One was delivered in the power of the Spirit, the other in human weakness.

Have you noticed this same thing about religious papers? In one you see nothing wrong. The things are true, and timely, and wisely phrased, but you yawn as you listlessly turn the pages. But you pick up another paper and before you have read a dozen lines your listlessness has gone. You are alert, interested, thrilled. The tears start. New resolutions form in your mind. You are moved to prayer. Why is it? The last paper went forth in the power of the Spirit.

The editor will continue to be away all through September, and this is an earnest request that all who love the Lord will week by week through September pray for the Evangel that it may go in the power of the Spirit. It is going to many who have not subscribed for it. Some

friend has sent it to them. Oh, that it may be so pulsating with spiritual power that those friends may see further into God's promises and plans than ever before. Will you please pray to this end fervently?

We have loads of things sent in to be printed, and from these we must choose what seems the best. Will you pray that as we choose between the manuscripts and select those which are to be printed we may do so in the power of the Spirit? Some things come in which are finely worded, true, wise and seemingly without fault; but they are devoid of power. They were written out of some man's head, rather than coming from God through the travail of his praying soul. Sometimes we get a report from some preacher which tells how wonderful a preacher someone is, or perhaps leaves the impression that the writer is surely a remarkable success. How we do delight in printing reports that laud and magnify the Name of Jesus, and hold out of sight the personality and attainments of mere men. Will you please pray earnestly, that God will move upon men all around to write things for the Evangel—testimonies, reports, articles—in the power of the Spirit.

Sometimes we get a testimony that has power and persuasive force in it. It isn't the grammar, or the spelling, or the elegant sentences, that make a testimony fine. We can fix all those things here, if they are lacking. If the testimony is written in the power of the Spirit, and every sentence is misformed and every other word misspelled, when we have corrected it, and it appears in the Evangel, it will start the fire in thousands of homes, and warm the coldness out of many a sad heart.

We are taking you into our confidence because it is so vitally important that the Evangel should be made up of things written in the power of the Spirit, and sent forth, on the wings of prevailing prayer, in the power of the Spirit. Surely if we can get a few thousand people to praying earnestly for the Evangel every week, the things sent in for it will be better, and we can make wiser selections, and the paper will become far more mighty in the spiritual realm than it has been since I have been in the place of the editor in his absence.

A HUNGRY SOUL'S SEARCH REWARDED

"Bless the Lord, oh my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name." God has been so wondrously good and gracious to me. I want to sound a note of praise, and add my testimony to the many being sent in from all over the world to tell how the Lord miraculously saved and healed me, and filled me with His blessed Holy Spirit—calling me from a life of worldly churchnianity into a full understanding of His great love and the Light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

My father died when I was seven years old, and my Mother, trying to keep her little brood together, married again after some years. I spent most of my girlhood in a section of the country where there was not even a Sunday School, but

as long as I can remember I have always had a reverence for God and for religion. So, at the age of 15, while living in Rocky Ford, Colo., I was converted and baptized in water during a revival meeting at the Christian Church. After a time, however, we moved back into the country and being discouraged on every hand (my step-father had no religious scruples), I drifted back into the world. Sometime later I chanced upon the preacher who had led me to Jesus, and again became active in Christian service.

Soon after, I married in Trinidad, Colo., but my husband was not interested in the church so I drifted away from God and the church again. Two beautiful children came into our home, and being engrossed with household duties, I could somewhat forget that yearning for God in my heart. In the course of time my health failed, and discouraged, I turned to Christian Science. But I received no benefit from that and became more discontented and discouraged than ever. About this time I discovered that another little stranger was coming, and I became angry and rebellious. But it was God's time to teach me a precious lesson. He brought me to death's door and for ten days the doctors despaired of my life. When I recovered, I saw I was partially blind. The doctors claimed it was due to nervous shock, but I believe God purposed to bring me unto Himself through this affliction. When I was so very low, God definitely talked to me and gave me the promise in Heb. 12:11, "Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby." After some ten years I can see where it has worked out the "fruits of righteousness" in my life.

I started out again with a new mind and purpose to serve the Lord, but it was harder than I thought. A new neighbor moved next door to me, and when she found I was interested in spiritual things, she was certain God had sent her to me from Canada to give me the light as taught by "Pastor Russell." I have always wanted something deeper spiritually than the churches were able to give me, so with that constant hunger for more of God, I studied this doctrine for a while. But it, too, failed to satisfy; so I took my children and for three years attended the Methodist church keeping busy at the duties assigned to me, and partaking in all church activities. During this period God gave me my second baby girl in answer to prayer, whom I dedicated at birth to His service.

Trouble arose in the church and, confused and disappointed, Satan had another of his snares ready for me. A new "teacher" came to our town and as some of the most spiritual and active members of the church followed him, so I did likewise. He portrayed the New Order (a form of Theosophy). I was taught Reincarnation, that Christ was not coming in clouds of Glory—He was already here in the form of a man, there was no personal God or devil, no heaven or hell, the vanity

of prayer, etc. My mind became so poisoned that I became almost an infidel.

But God in His great love and mercy, knowing that I was seeking the true light, took me to the Pacific Coast. While there I happened upon a tent meeting one evening and heard a sermon on "Is there a personal devil?" My mind was so warped I did not want to receive the message, but I was so troubled I ran all the way home and searched my Bible to see "whether these things be so." That night I saw demons, and in my trouble cried out to God. I attended other services and God showed me what dangerous ground I had been standing upon, that I had been deceived by man, and had worshiped the creature — not the Creator. The people whom God used to reveal to me my error were Seventh-day Adventists, and I thank God because He brought their message to me to awaken me in my perilous slumber. I faithfully worshiped with them while in California, but could not conscientiously be bound by the Law and be a Sabbath keeper.

Hence, when I returned to Trinidad, Colo., I put my letters again in the Methodist church—still seeking. I partook of all church activities as before, and one Wednesday evening, being hungry for God, I started to prayer-meeting. The church where I attended was dark; I went to another and it too, was dark. I then went to another and they were having a banquet in the basement. I was disappointed, to be sure, but still determined to attend prayer-meeting somewhere. I picked up a newspaper and noticed an announcement of a revival meeting being conducted at the Assembly of God.

When I arrived I was surprised to see several kneeling at the altar bench in prayer. The Evangelist preached on the "Second Coming of Christ." I knew it was God's Word given under the anointing of the Holy Spirit so determined to hear more. I heard about the power of the Holy Ghost for the believer today, and felt that was what I needed. I went to the altar and the Lord wondrously filled me with His joy and peace, and removed every doubt and fear that had been in my heart so long. For ten days I sought the Baptism of the Holy Spirit as they received on the Day of Pentecost. One day while waiting upon the Lord, He spoke to me and said, "Withdraw your membership from the church, resign from the Missionary Society (you cannot keep books for the world and serve Me) and lastly, fast and pray." No man had told me what to do, and I couldn't understand why God demanded these things, but He had spoken, so I did them.

I fasted, prayed and waited on God. His presence was so sweet and on the tenth day of my tarrying, and the seventh day of my fast, the Lord wondrously baptized me with the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, and I spoke in a language I had never learned. Praise His precious Name forevermore!

I mentioned before having been left partially blind after a serious illness. I had worn heavy glasses for ten years, there was a mist before my eyes constant-

ly, and had read and sewed with difficulty. One night I was anointed and prayed for according to James 5:14, and God instantly touched me and made me completely whole. Hallelujah! I have not worn my glasses since that night and can see as clearly as anyone and am able to read my Bible readily. I can never cease to praise the Lamb for sinners slain, who is my Saviour, Healer, Baptizer and Soon Coming King. "Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, oh my soul."—Mrs. Fred J. Martin, 916 State St., Trinidad, Colo.

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL

A young minister in a college town was embarrassed by the thought of criticism in his cultivated congregation.

He sought counsel from his father, an old and wise minister, saying:

"Father, I am hampered in my ministry in the pulpit I am now serving. If I cite anything from geology, there is Prof. A., a teacher of this science, right before me. If I use an illustration of Roman mythology, there is Prof. B., ready to trip me up for any little inaccuracy. If I instance something in English literature that pleases me, I am cowed by the presence of the learned man that teaches that branch. What shall I do?"

The sagacious old man replied:

"Do not be discouraged. Preach the Gospel—they probably know very little of that."—Publisher Unknown.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Adult, Intermediate, and Junior Quartettes, 5c per copy.

Leaflets, 4c per set.

Picture Rolls, \$1 each. Picture Cards, 4c per set.

Sunday School papers. "Our Pentecostal Little Folks," 7c per quarter; "Our Pentecostal Boys and Girls," 13c per quarter; "Christ's Ambassadors," 13c per quarter.

Special offer to Sunday schools that have not had our literature. We offer their first quarter's supply of Sunday School literature (cards and picture rolls excepted) for half price.—Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

AN OLD-FASHIONED REVIVAL

Brother Martin L. Ault writes: "I am praising the Lord for sending a good, old-fashioned revival to Huttig, Ark. Brother and Sister Canady, with a young worker, Miss Wallace, from Big Flat, Ark., were with us in a three weeks' campaign. From the first day the Holy Ghost settled down upon the people; sinners wept their way to Calvary; backsliders were reclaimed, 15 claimed their Baptism. Sixteen souls were at the altar the last night of the meeting. The whole community has been awakened and confess this work to be of God. Deep conviction has gripped the people and the end is not yet, praise the Lord."

A FINANCIAL REVIVAL

Brother S. C. Johnson writes from Tallapoosa, Ga.: "I was recently with the Columbus assembly Friday, Saturday and Sunday night. When Brother Graham came

to Columbus, they were struggling to pay for a shabby place of worship and had no money to spare for a pastor. But he began teaching system and tithing. The second year they raised about \$4000 and they now have a good church building and the assembly is in most excellent working order. It is ahead of any I have visited in the south. They gave us \$31.65. At first some who disliked order withdrew, but, praise God, they are returning. One returned the Sunday I was there and all are back except one or two."

ILLINOIS TENT CAMPAIGNS

Brother and Sister Richard Carmichael of Quincy, Ill., write: "We just closed a five weeks' evangelistic campaign in our assembly here. The Lord laid it upon our hearts to have an all-summer revival in the city of Quincy and we shouldered the responsibility for the first five weeks. God met us in a most gracious manner. Fifty were saved. The last Sunday twenty-five were baptized in the Mississippi River and 18 united with the assembly and there are more to follow. Brother Chas. Gray of Canton, Ill., is with us now and souls are being saved nightly. We expect Brother John Bryan of East St. Louis to follow Brother Gray and Evang. Ben Hardin to follow him, through the month of September. This will conclude our series of tent campaigns for the summer."

UHRICHSVILLE TENT MEETING

Brother Delmar Johnson of Uhrichsville, Ohio, writes: "We put up our tent Saturday afternoon and began the meeting Sunday night when 3 came to the altar. Souls have been at the altar every night since. Please pray for Uhrichsville. All ministers in fellowship with the District or General Council are welcome to come over and help us. On August 2, a missionary from Mexico, Sister Anna Sanders, was with us and an offering of \$7.00 was given her. I can recommend this dear sister to be a real missionary with the work on her heart."

HOME GARDENS REVIVED

Brother Samuel Swanson, field evangelist for the Southern California and Arizona District Council, assisted by Brother Wilson of San Diego as song leader, has just closed a three weeks' Spirit-filled meeting in the Bible Assembly Hall, 10125 California St., Home Gardens, Calif. Six were saved, 5 filled with the blessed Holy Spirit, and the saints were fed up to overflowing. Home Gardens is not the same garden that you read of in the beginning, but we have the same God to walk with us that walked with Adam and His voice is the same sweet, gentle, and comforting voice. We are walking in the garden rejoicing, and singing praises, watching and waiting for the soon-coming of our great Redeemer. We being a very young assembly are especially desirous of the prayers of every reader of the Evangel."

A Christian should never plead spirituality in explanation of being a sloven; if he be but a shoe cleaner he should be the best one he can.—J. N.

The Miracle of Jonah

That the book of Jonah is no allegory, no parable, is as certain as anything in literature can be. For (1) the book is obviously meant by its author to be a straightforward historical narrative. (2) The people of God—the only people guided by inspired prophets—so regarded it for a thousand years. (3) No writer in the sacred Canon ever introduces prodigious miracles, or miracles at all, into a parable. (4) The psalm uttered by Jonah from the depths of the seas would be totally out of place in an allegory, and is only consistent with a plain narrative of historical fact. (5) Nor would any Jew, composing a fiction, select a well-known prophet—at that time the greatest in Israel—on whom to hang a disobedient, fickle, irascible character; that the great Jonah is so depicted can only be accounted for by the fact that such was Jonah. Above all (6) the seal of our Lord is so set on its literalness and absolute truthfulness that none who believe the Lord can doubt the book. He states that "Jonah was in the belly of the whale" (Matt. 12:40). Nor (7) is it conceivable that the Son of God, Himself the Judge uttering a warning of the utmost solemnity (Luke 11:32) to souls that would be actually summoned to His bar, should picture the Pharisees as condemned by a repentance that never took place, and (8) illustrate the amazing miracle of his death, burial and resurrection by showing its several points of similarity with a miracle which never really occurred.

For generations Rationalism countered the miracle by pointing to the gullet of a whale—a few inches across—as proving the miracle fabulously grotesque. For decades this passed as science. Even as late as 1867 a warm defender of the miracle, Dr. Alexander Raleigh, says: "That a whale could not swallow a man, without miraculous expansion of its narrow throat, is certain." Yet what are the facts? It is true of the Greenland whale, but it is not true of the Spermaceti whale found in the Mediterranean, and it was in the Mediterranean that Jonah was cast. Mr. Frank Bullen, speaking of a cachalot, or sperm whale, which came under his own eyes, says: "The lower jaw of this whale measured exactly nineteen feet in length from the opening of the mouth. Its ejected food was in masses of enormous size, some of them being estimated to be of the size of the hatch-house, viz., eight feet by six feet by six feet;" so that this whale, in dying, vomited out a mass equal to six stout men rolled into one.

In view of the fact that *ketos*, the word used both by the Septuagint and by our Lord, meant originally a sea-monster, and only later a whale, the narrative of a leviathan, neither whale nor mammal, caught off Florida is very illuminating. "In

1912 Capt. C. H. Thompson, of Miami, Florida, harpooned a huge fish from a lifeboat (with three men in it) launched from his steam yacht. For 39 hours the lifeboat was dragged at lightning speed, with no pauses for sleep or food. They threw into it five harpoons, and fired 151 bullets. The yacht then hooked its anchor chain through its jaws, thinking it dead, when with a blow of its tail it smashed the rudder and propeller of the steamer. When the monster with the aid of a steam tug, was towed 110 miles into Miami, and hauled by a steam crane to the dock, it still had sufficient life to demolish the dockhouse and break a man's leg with one bang of its tail. It weighed 30,000 pounds (15 tons); was 45 feet long, and 8 feet 3 inches high, and its mouth was three feet across. Its skin, three inches thick, was barely pierced by the bullets. It had in its stomach a whole fish weighing 1,500 pounds, besides an octopus. A full-grown man could stand upright in its stomach; and it could have swallowed ten Jonahs. The U. S. Government has embalmed it and housed it in Washington." It is most illuminating of the miracle to know what God thinks of Leviathan. In the creation of ocean no other of the enormous population of the sea is even named; "and God created the great sea monsters" (Gen. 1:21); and the Most High has devoted a whole chapter of the Bible (Job 41) to a marvelous description of what the Creator Himself calls "the king over all the sons of pride." In what a chariot Jonah rode!

The miracle consisted in the preservation of Jonah; "God prepared a great fish" (John 1:17)—not by exceptional creation, but by supernatural adjustment.

But the whole heart of the miracle is its spiritual import; and it is finally corroborative of its truth, and of a value beyond all price, that we have our Lord's own profound and detailed exposition. "If it could be shown," says Dean Farrar, "that Jesus intended to stamp the story as literally true, every Christian would at once, and as a matter of course, accept it." Now our Lord evidently considered the miracle of the greatest importance; and in answer to the challenge for "a sign from heaven,"—some direct, open, vivid miracle from God,—He says that the miracle of Jonah was just such—a sign." He says, "Jonah became a sign unto the Ninevites" (Luke 11:30).

Jonah was not such originally, but he "became" a sign. A "sign" is a miracle viewed as evidence, something supernatural to make known and to prove a truth. He was such a "sign" unto the Ninevites; that is, he was an embodied miracle because of what he had passed through. "And the people of Nineveh believed God" (Jonah 3:5). An entire city lay prostrate before God because one man came up

out of death. This moral marvel was no less amazing and astonishing in the spiritual sphere than that of the disgorged prophet in the physical, for it held a tremendous spiritual significance. It foreshadowed a Messiah disgorged by death, and believed on far and wide among the great Gentile cities of the world.

So our Lord proceeds: "Jonah was three days and three nights in the belly of the whale" (Matt. 12:40). Whether Jonah was in a swoon, or conscious, or actually dead, is not stated, but his prayer implies consciousness. The fact of the miracle could not be stated in words simpler or plainer. Jesus assumes and endorses it. He who multiplied fish, for the mouths of the thousands, could equally prepare a fish, for one man's lodgment—a far smaller miracle in comparison. He who could shut the lions' mouths, while He opened, could also restrain a whale's devouring maw. He who could locate a coin inside a fish down in the glimmering depths, could manifestly find, and deliver, an entombed prophet in the heart of the seas. All the miracles of the Jehovah-Christ are woven of one tissue, and utter one revelation.

For the very prodigiousness of the miracle which, down all the ages, has been its stumbling block, ought to have been its principal clue. For God works in cycles, and history is again and again a forecast of prophecy—the past is the future in little; and a type bulks large in proportion to the importance of the anti-type. The Florentines said of Dante: "There goes the man who has walked in hell," much more must the Ninevites have said of Jonah, still dripping, as it were, from his plunge to the roots of the mountains, "There goes the man who has recrossed the bourne from which no traveler returns." So our Lord's comment is the unveiling of the heart of God in the miracle. "As Jonah was three days and three nights in the belly of the whale,"—and so became an accepted marvel to the whole family of Semitic peoples, possibly to all nations,—"so shall the Son of man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth" (Matt. 12:40). Jonah's was the huge moon of the Old Testament's most startling miracle illuminated by its far vaster and unrisen sun, the supremest miracle of all the ages.

So the three days and nights of the one miracle exactly correspond to the three days and nights of the other later and mightier one. Within its time limits was to occur the Lord's underworld experience, illustrated by the miracle of the youths' being preserved from fire.

In both cases a storm was raised by the wrath of God, and threatening all on board with instant destruction; both out-cast, both flung, as the reason of the wrath, to the raging tempest; the storm centering on One—Christ made sin, and sacrificed for all on board; a great peace following at once on a great sacrifice; drowned in the depths—"all Thy waves and Thy billows," cried both in identical words (Ps. 43:7) in the Hebrew, "have gone over me"—wrath-billows for sin; swallowed by death, and actually in Sheol—"out of the belly of Sheol," Jonah says,

"cried I"; resident in Hades for three days and three nights—the three greatest days of the prophet's life, in which he got his power to revolutionize vast Nineveh, as the Lord, the world; emerging, at last, perfectly delivered—wrath-free, sin-free, death-free; both embodied miracles from the grave; each no longer now "a minister of the circumcision," but moving over the world for salvation among surging, sobbing, praying multitudes of the Gentiles. So was this enormous miracle none too huge to shadow forth the transcendent experiences of the Son of God in the salvation of the world.—Selected.

OBSERVATIONS FROM A WORLD TOUR

I have met many missionaries of many kinds and many denominations, and seen something of their work. Two things (that, after analysis, are really one thing) have impressed me deeply on the field so far; first, the wonderful results in the work of the missionaries who are people with real prayer life. It is instructive indeed, to the wise, to see the strong spiritual converts from such a life of intercession. By real prayer life I do not mean that sort of a saint who talks much of prayer and has an exclusive sort of monk existence, giving people the "go by," but the kind that passionately loves souls and takes off his coat (figuratively speaking) and plunges into prayer for them, like a rescuer of drowning men. He talks face to face with God until Satan's chains are loosed. Then he talks face to face with men close up about God, pleading as earnestly for God with them as he plead with God for them.

These men and women of the prayer class have not usually been clever, but they have a wisdom from God direct. Another thing, they were each contented, and all but one, as I remember now, have had great trials. These men and women are the spiritual fathers and mothers of wonderful native Christians—Christians at whose feet I would gladly sit and learn of His meekness and lowliness. Boiled down, this is what the mission field, so far, has proved afresh to me: travail, soul travail, brings spiritual children into birth at home and on the mission field. I also noticed that these missionaries had those on the home field to whom they wrote, who joined them in this travail.

Second, while I had supposed there were many problems on the mission field, yet I have found but one. This problem is to get missionaries of prayer, such as I have described, on to the field. When men and women are found, they find God and men, and between the two they solve their problems. Any man who lacks in prayer finds not God nor God's men. He schemes, he becomes discouraged or cynical. Not wishing to be called a failure, at home, he sets his teeth and stays on the mission field, making the best of it. Men and women like this break your heart as you meet them, and oh, what a joy to bring them a message to stir their faith and send them to their knees and face to face with the Lord to whom is given all power, both in heaven and on earth!

The devil's great fight, on the mission field, is to drive men and women from the trenches of prayer. Twice as many things work on the mission field toward this end as work in the homeland. First, the loneliness, denying the missionary those seasons at prayer-meeting in mid-week, or times of special meetings, or on Sundays, when, through the message of the preacher, light comes that leads to new faith and fighting courage; then, the lack of fighting friends near at hand who could cheer and comfort. Next, the long seasons of seed-sowing without harvest—the harvest of new-born babes that so cheers the laborer. Next, bodily weariness. Oh, how Satan gains advantage over tired bodies, and worse—tired dispositions, worn with the heat, worn with cold, poor food, wretched sleeping places. If a prayer life of real faith is not present what can you suggest as a remedy? Oh, they must have a glorious prayer life if they come to the field. You must see that it is the great need of the mission field: **men of prayer**. Can you not see how easy it would be to slip into religiousism, educationalism, industrialism or agriculturism unless the prayer life predominates? Next, no Aarons and Hurs exist at home to hold up their hands in prayer on the field. Often this is because they had no circle at home to whom they were known in prayer. Those who go to the field must so walk before the home circles that prayer predominates in the memory of those who know them. We always pray for those with whom we have prayer. Men of prayer draw to them people of like passion. If friends forget, in prayer, those who have gone to the fields, then it never was a prayer friendship.

Yes, these two things are one thing, and that one big thing is this: **Men of prayer are the great outstanding need of the mission field.**

The whole Christian Church needs, in this day of social service atmosphere, to have the air washed, and to hear again this mighty truth to Christian warriors: "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of this world darkness in the heavenlies." Remember, these men and women who are prayer warriors come to the field only through the work of prayer warriors at home. The command runs back along the lines to the home end, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He will thrust forth labourers." **Men! Men of prayer! We must pray them out!** They must come in great numbers. Let's start a prayer campaign for them!—From "Round the Round World" by Paul Rader.

DENOMINATIONAL MINISTERS INQUIRING

Pastor L. G. Baker, writes from Payette, Idaho: "We came northwest from Texas a year ago last May, and after attending the District Council at Tacoma, God definitely led us to Payette. We found a few saints struggling along in a dark, dingy hall in the downtown district. We were moving on nicely when one Sunday evening, about half an hour before service I discovered the building enveloped in

flames. The Lord allowed us to remove everything without damage, and in due time gave us a nice church building fully equipped for service. We have just closed a very successful campaign with Miss Lillian Powell, 13-year-old evangelist of Lodi, Calif. God gave us favor with the churches and at one time there were four pastors of so many churches on the platform at once. At the close of the meeting I was invited to speak Sunday evening in one of the biggest churches in town, and the pastor of this church asked for an interview on the Baptism. This we gladly granted. God is blessing, and the end is not yet. We are expecting a real harvest of souls after the fruit harvest which will close about the middle of October. Pray for us."

HEALED OF POISON

On April 7, I ate some poke. Somehow it proved too strong for my blood and on the 8th of April I began to itch and burn and by night I was in terrible misery. I went to bed but no rest came, as I groaned and twisted and scratched and had begun to swell all over—even my lips were swollen. I got up and walked the floor and it seemed as if I would go into convulsions. At least I thought of the promise in James 5:15: "And the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up and if he has committed sins they shall be forgiven him." I fell on my knees at the bedside and my wife and I prayed, and as we prayed, I began to feel something slowly move off of me and I rose up and praised the Lord. I then went back to bed and slept well the rest of the night and, praise His name, I am still getting on fine. Glory to His name. We trust our Saviour for soul and body.—George James, Dixie, Ark.

LEARNING HUMILITY

Years ago one of our home workers was sorely pressed for temporal supplies, especially for clothes which were getting quite threadbare. While in prayer, God gave him assurance that he would get a suit of clothes that day, and so he testified to his wife. In the morning mail a letter came for this brother. Pointing to the unopened letter he said, "Wife, this is my suit of clothes." Opening the letter he read, "Be clothed with humility." That was all, and no name signed. This was followed in the evening by an express package containing a suit of clothes. First, clothed with humility—the inner preparation, then the outer man was provided for. Oh, for robes of humility to cover us. Oh, for the simplicity and service that artlessly asks, "Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee, or thirsty and gave thee drink?"—The Alliance Weekly.

Free tracts are being sent out in ever increasing quantities to Spirit-filled, consecrated workers who distribute them, praying and testifying as they go. What are you doing?

All tracts free. Don't you want a share in the great reward of the faithful tract distributor? Tell us how many you will use and what kind.

-- In Me, Peace --

By O. L. Parker

Jesus said, "My peace I give unto you." There is a peace the world gives. When the strong man armed, keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace. The peace of the world depends upon home, circumstances, having enough money to get along with and no particular worry—it is peace at a fearful price, the peace of a man under chloroform or on an operating table with a surgeon digging away at his insides. He may have peace for the moment but when he wakes he may be in agony. Thus the peace of this world is a deceitful peace. You have beautiful dreams and lovely imaginations under chloroform, that is this world's peace. Jesus said, "My peace I give unto you. Not as the world giveth." You will never get the peace that Jesus gives until you give up all hope of rest in the world's peace. "My peace." Independent of circumstances. "In Me peace." When I was under conviction before I was saved, I was in the frying pan and later I found myself in the fire. There was a row all the time and I did not understand, but I was looking for this world's peace. Jesus never promised it. He came to smash this world's peace. "Not peace but a sword," and wherever He went there was a fearful tumult, an awful row, storms, jostling crowds, insults. They said, "He is mad—He has a demon," and when He answered their different questions, they inquired how they could kill Him. He came to smash earthly peace and make men discontented, miserable, and convict them of their sin, to give them no rest in themselves and wherever He went this was the effect on men's minds. No home peace either—henceforth three against two—division and a sword.

Jesus is the same in everyday life today. The cleft of the natural is inevitable. The Lord said these things would happen. He came to upset churches, too. There was a village church with a lovely service. It went on week by week, but one day a queer man came, a new preacher. He had not been to college, but He knew all things. Soon they wanted to throw him over the brow of the hill.

We cause division, they say. So did the Lord. My peace!!! Jesus had some strange followers, too. The men that turn the world upside down are come hither also. They say to the missionaries, "Till you came, all was well—the natives were at peace, but now!!!" Fire burns, upsets. Think it not strange. God has never promised anything else.

In Me you find peace. You find it. You do not have to make it. Believe it. In Me peace.

We are sons. Now! We are sons, fellow-citizens, not in a good time coming, but now. In me peace. We are justified by faith and we have, **have!** peace with God—**now.** "Thou wilt keep

him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee."

Live in the Word of God. Is there anything too wonderful for God. Let us get rid of this world's flood of lies, the posters that shriek unbelief to you. The loud speakers of this world continually shriek, "Life is not serious." Whenever I come short, I find it is by a loosened grip of the Word of God. All the way we must choose and we must not forget the good fight of faith. We must lay hold of eternal life, living in the Word of God, as Paul told Timothy. The fight is our greatest asset. God sends it that you may develop and until you are strong. "My peace I give unto you." Things that once were wild alarms cannot disturb my rest. We laugh at them because of the great blessing that has come. "My peace I give unto you." Amen.

A WARNING

I was in Spiritualism and astrology for about six or seven years, but the Lord has delivered me from both. The thought that I could talk to the spirit of my wife and baby had a strong hold on me. I have been through the various demonstrations. There is much deception, many lies and false promises in the seance room. Wives are told that their husbands are untrue to them, and vice versa. Wives or husbands are told that one is far superior to the other, and the suggestion is made to get a divorce, their soul-mate is somewhere else.

I once heard a spirit speak through a trumpet in what is known as trumpet seance, pretending to be St. Paul, saying that he was sorry he wrote the things that are in the epistles of St. Paul in the New Testament. Spiritualists have no use for the Bible, except for scriptures which they use to back up their belief that angels talked to men in olden times and spirits of our departed ones do it now.—H. Raymond, 2617 Jeffries Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

IN THE INTEREST OF CLOSER FELLOWSHIP

I am so thankful that God's dear children are finding out God's recipe for Christian unity. Many books have been written on skepticism and infidelity, but there is only one cure, and that is the blood test. The greatest hindrance to the spread of the gospel in the primitive church was the division among God's people. Our Lord said to His followers, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

Religious bigotry and a clannish spirit have hindered the spread of the gospel more than all other evils. Why do not Christian people see this? Our Lord's prayer for His church before He left the

world recorded in the 17th of John should stir our hearts as never before. He said in part, "And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one even as we are one; I in them and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and has loved them, as thou hast loved me."

I feel called of God and have felt for more than forty years to work for closer fellowship among God's people. It can never be accomplished by organic union, but must be the result of contending for the unity of the Spirit, until we all come into the unity of the faith. We do not need more organizations but more charity or divine love.

The Lord has put a great cry in my heart to see more friendly relations among the Holiness people in the Holiness movement, and to that end I have conducted a number of National convocations of prayer in this city that were largely attended with gracious results. If we see the sweeping revival that we are all praying for there must be more love between the Pentecostal people in that movement, and the Holiness people in their particular movement. It cannot be done by preaching on the thing that separated or caused the division, but it will only come in answer to prevailing prayer and soul travail. Read carefully Acts 4:31 to 36.

The Apostle Paul saw the difficulty in the early church and said, "For though ye have ten thousand instructors in Christ, yet have ye not many fathers; for in Christ Jesus I have begotten you through the gospel" (1 Cor. 4:15). If ten thousand preachers of righteousness that knew how to instruct the people in Christ, and knew how to feed babes in Christ after they were born into the kingdom of God as a result of the great apostle's soul travail, were needed in the early church surely there is need for preachers and evangelists to wake up in our day. We have so few intercessors that have discovered the secret of prevailing prayer. We have so few fathers and mothers that know how to travail in birth until Christ is formed within. It is only when Zion travaileth that she shall bring forth. Even in John Wesley's day his best preachers deplored the lack of soul travail. God is greater than all His gifts. Praying in the Holy Ghost as the Spirit gives us utterance for everything that God wants us to enjoy and possess, is the greatest blessing and privilege that God can give to any of His children. The Spirit Himself maketh intercession for us with groanings that cannot be uttered (Rom. 8:26).

If people would covet the ministry of intercession and soul travail as they covet the gifts of the Spirit, the great revival that we are all looking for would soon come this way. We must have enough of the divine love so that we will think no evil of our neighbor but love him as we do ourselves. Any of my friends wishing to write me may address the mail clo Camp for all Nations, Corner of Temple and Hoover Sts., Los Angeles, Calif. We will be here until Oct. 1. —S. B. Shaw.

Children's Corner

A CHILD'S PRAYER ANSWERED

The story of Ginevra is an old, old romance, but the thing actually happened to me. I always looked on it as such a wonderful deliverance.

It was my sixth birthday. We had some friends staying with us, and my mother had taken them for a country walk. There was no one left indoors but the servants and us children, and we in honor of the holiday, had leave to play hide-and-seek through the house while the visitors were out. The house was built in the shape of an L, the upper part of the letter consisting of nurseries, schoolroom, kitchens, offices, etc., and the lower part of the better rooms, one of which, my mother's just in the angle of the house, was the scene of my disaster.

In this room, which was at the end of a long passage, was a large closet, for clothes, with shelves round it and boxes underneath. A very big box stood there, of which I have the greatest horror even now. I can see it, with the array of bright, brass-headed nails making a pattern on its lid.

It was part of my mother's wedding apparatus, and no doubt came to Sealebrook full of gay dresses of the latest mode, two yards and a half round at the bottom. Some of these were long preserved as relics, especially a certain fiery orange striped one, which I have looked at in mute wonderment as to how my mother, with her unvarying taste for sober greys and violets, could ever have had a mind to put it on!

It was my turn to hide. Into this box, at that time empty, I got, thinking what a clever idea it was of mine.

"They will never dream of looking for me here," said I to myself. Nor did they, to my sorrow.

The search began: I heard Edmund's and Frank's and Ethel's voices, as they burst into the room presently and ran towards the closet. I had been propping up the lid of the trunk with my head, as I sat comfortably inside, that I might hear them coming. As they entered the room I lowered my head, and the box closed.

"In this closet, I'll be bound!" I heard Edmund say.

He opened the door, and rummaged about among the dresses which were hanging up, and I held my breath, trembling lest it should occur to him to open the box.

But no, the bright idea did not suggest itself to him. "Not here!" he cried, "let us try the attics!" and he banged the closet door and rushed out of the room after the others. I heard the red baize door beyond slam, which shut out all sounds, and thought I might now raise my head again and breathe freely. To my horror, when I attempted to do so, I

found I could not. The large iron hasp of the box had got into its place, and the lid was fastened down.

Oh, what an anguish! To this hour I can recall with the utmost vividness the wild despair which took possession of me in that moment. I knew the story of Ginevra well. I had heard my brothers sing the thrilling wail of "The Mistletoe Bough," and had shivered as I listened. Was that cruel fate to be mine also? "I shall die! I shall die!" I shrieked inwardly, as the horror of the situation broke upon me. I knew that no one could possibly hear me scream, unless by chance the children should come into the room again, which was unlikely. The servants were all at the other end of the house, separated from this end by baize doors; and the door of the closet in which I was hidden so securely was shut fast.

Though I was fully aware of all this, I nevertheless gave vent to my agonized feelings in a series of the most piercing shrieks and cries for help. They were unheard. I became desperate and lay on my back, kicking with wild energy at the lid of the ironbound box in the frantic hope of forcing it out. It was all in vain. My strength was failing. "O God, save me!" I cried, as I sank down exhausted in the bottom of the box. Paralyzed with fear, I could no longer struggle or scream. My brain swam, I felt sure I must be dying, and in a few moments I sank into unconsciousness.

When I came to myself again I was on my mother's lap, in the broad, low window seat by the closet door. Her face was as white as a sheet. When she saw me open my eyes she burst into hysterical sobs of relief, which she could not suppress. She has told me since that she thought I was dead as she sat there with me on her lap. It was wonderful the way in which she discovered me; one of those mysterious guidings which so often influence us, unknown to ourselves, in working out God's answers to our prayers.

She had come in from her walk and had laid her bonnet and shawl on the bed, for the maid to put away, as usual. The thought crossed her mind that Elsie was very busy altering her dinner dress and would barely have it ready in time; so thinking, my mother took her things from the bed to lay them on the shelf in the closet. As she did so she heard the faintest kind of gasp, she said, which made her look round to see if a cat or any other creature was there.

Not seeing anything, she went out of the closet, and was shutting the door when the same little gasp fell on her ear again. She opened the door and listened, but heard it no more. She was going out again when a sudden impulse made her

lift the lid of the box in which I lay in a death-like swoon.

She never thought to see me open my eyes again and she says to this day that I must have been preserved for some special purpose, so remarkable was the way in which, at the last moment, I was rescued from that living grave. I know it was God who caused my mother to open the lid of that box. He heard my prayer and answered it.—Kay Spen.

GIVEN IN PROPHECY

More prayer, more definite prayer, more earnest prayer. All things that endure, all things that abide, all things that are truly of the kingdom are born of prayer and conceived in tears. Would you have power with God? Would you be pliable in His hands? Would you be willing, docile, passive instruments for Him to wield as He will? Would you be used for the accomplishment of great and mighty things in the earth? Oh, would you be true men of God standing upon the earth? Then wait upon your God. The finite mind may not know the deep mysteries of the ministry of prayer, but God's children may trust Him and give themselves unto prayer.

Time spent at the feet of your Lord is not wasted time. It is a time when all the being is renewed mightily. The freshness of the living God doth touch His own in that sacred hour. Far-reaching visions are given; faith is stimulated; zeal is quickened; purposes are renewed. The very energies of the body are quickened into activity and health. Improve the passing moments. Let the crevices between duties be filled with prayer and holy communion. Thus shall you be held in the Spirit; thus shall you be anchored to your Lord; thus shall you anchor hold within the veil in these days of sweeping opposition and worldly antagonism.

Pray more frequently; pray more earnestly; pray at stated seasons; pray in the closet; pray within your own soul constantly. Pray without ceasing that you may come into an atmosphere, the very atmosphere of prayer. Then shall you be so hidden, so covered, so surrounded that peace shall possess your souls. You shall have poise, beautiful poise in the presence of disturbing elements. And then, nothing shall offend you.

HELPING PARENTS

Powerful prayer-down-from-heaven, sermons to young people, about the most interesting things in their lives, thrillingly written in story form so that even unsaved boys and girls read them with absorbing interest, will be found every week in Christ's Ambassadors. A striking sermon-story about boys and girls called, "A Ford and Four," by Rajoma, soon to appear will sound an alarm in the ears of young people, and will be read and re-read and loaned to their friends. Watch for it. If you are not getting the paper send for it. A year 60c, 2 years \$1. Every family should get one every week.

Does your Sunday school use our literature? Why not?

Missionary Department

All offerings for Foreign Missions and for expenses 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 GLORIOUS OPPORTUNITY

Brother William E. Simpson has had the opportunity of penetrating into the interior of Tibet acting as guide to an American scientist. This has afforded him the opportunity of preaching the Gospel to tribes who have never heard of Jesus. He is sojourning at Raja where there is a monastery of nearly one thousand priests located on the Yellow river at an altitude of nearly ten thousand feet above sea level. These monasteries become the centers of the districts in which they are located both as places of trade and of pilgrimage.

Raja is the center of an enormous scope of nomad country which stretches away on every side. It is the principal center for trade among the wild and independent Golok tribe of the southwest, who are reputed to be the wildest people of Tibet. Raja is in a wonderful situation across the threshold of this long-closed land. It presents a glorious opportunity to us and it is wide open for any missionary who for the joy of serving Jesus and preaching His salvation among those who have never heard, is willing to endure the hardships and privations of the country. Brother Simpson writes:

"There are so many opportunities around us that I wish I were a hundred people instead of one. The people here are friendly and willing for us to come and live here. They have already given us land to build on and without cost we can cut all the wood necessary for building. But where is the man who is willing to come and step into the gap?"

Some years ago several districts in Tibet were open to a certain Missionary Society for missionary work. That Society failed to enter and embrace the opportunity. Now that territory is closed tight against the Gospel.

Beloved, here is an opportunity to open up work right in the heart of Tibet. "Dawn does not come twice to awake a man." This opportunity may never come again. Pray, then, that the Lord may raise up the qualified man to step into this open door. Young men, heed the call of God for Tibet. "Also I heard the voice of the Lord saying, whom shall I send and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I, send me."—William M. Faux, Missionary Secretary.

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILE HIKE

This trip that I have just completed has been of so much interest, help and inspiration to my own soul that I feel sure you will be interested too. First of all, I do praise God for His presence, help and blessing all along the way. It is really very wonderful that in the midst

of the rainy season, when plenty of rain was falling almost every day, I escaped having a single drop of rain fall on me. We started out one morning from near Mount Getter, in a cloud or mist, which dampened my clothes a trifle, but that is all. Truly, "The Lord God is a Sun and Shield." "Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds" and even to me, praise His Name. Much definite prayer was offered this trip at both ends of the line and all along the way, and I believe we all recognize God's answer in holding back the rain while I was on the trail, and in His giving me supernatural strength. Praise His Name! Psa. 107:1-2 and 21-22.

I left Newaka Station at 6:30 A. M., April the 20th, 1926. To help me along the road I had our four most spiritual mission boys and eight husky Pahn men, dressed only in a small cloth worn around their loins, to carry the hammocks. It seemed as if they were as much at home climbing over logs and rocks, as the monkeys in the tree tops. As they did not know English much better than I knew their tongue, we talked in sign language, with our hands and eyes and feet.

As this is hungry time, we carried our own rice along. Andrew went ahead with his gun loaded and shot monkeys and birds for meat. The boys are more fond of monkey meat than any other kind. I sampled some only once.

We took with us the magic lantern and pictures of the life of Christ. These we showed almost every night in the missions and heathen towns along the way. In many places the people were much touched by the pictures of the crucifixion and resurrection of Christ. At one place it seemed like a great funeral wail, and it was very difficult to quiet them. One big boy in whose tribe the Word had never yet been preached, hurried up after the meeting, and said, "I want you must carry these pictures to my country. My people have never yet heard about the man who died for them." Miss Eustace, John and this boy are off there now to give them the Word of Life for the first time. Pray much for this and many other tribes in like conditions.

Finally we reached the last town in Pardaboo. One more day was to bring us to Konobo or Krempahn where Miss Eustace has been laboring all alone for some months, but between her and us, there was a great and terrible high forest about fifty miles wide. We had either to make this fifty miles in one day or sleep in the forest. We cooked rice for breakfast the night before and started at 2 A. M., with one lantern and many torches. I had to provide dishes for the hammock-

men's rice, but these independent children of the jungles were equal to the occasion. They tied up their rice and monkey-meat in banana leaves and seemed to enjoy their chop just as much as our boys did theirs from their dishes. Before daylight, the boys picked up a live armadillo and carried it on for their supper. In the high forest, we met a native man running off with another man's wife. The hammock-men knew them both and ordered them back, but they were not so minded and made an attempt to escape. Then men dropped the hammock and gave chase. They soon got the woman, but had a lively run after the man. When they did catch him, he refused to walk, so they took him by the feet and dragged him until he was willing to go back. Then they tied them together with a tie-tie and marched them homeward. We reached Konobo at about 4:30 P. M. and received a royal welcome. The five short days I spent there, soon sped away. Before leaving I met District Commissioner Scott, who called there to examine the mission school. He expressed himself as well pleased and promised to befriend and support the mission. I was much taken with the situation of Konobo as a splendid center for a mission station. It is near several untouched tribes besides having a good resident population. It is on the proposed motor road from Cape Palmas to Monrovia. Miss Eustace has a yard full of boys and girls with more wanting to come. It was here the mission boys saw three angels walking in the yard some little time ago.

Another two days' travel brought me to Sampahn or Saabo, where Miss Bingham and Miss Van Scoit are stationed. We missed the trail on this trip and very narrowly escaped having to sleep in a bamboo swamp with no food and no fire. At Saabo, I received another royal welcome and was sorry to have to leave so soon. These two missionaries have their hands more than full, but are bravely pushing ahead in the face of many difficulties. They, too, have a yard full of boys and girls with more wanting to come. Help on a new house is one of their greatest needs. Pray for them. Brother and Sister Morrison expect to go back later, but seem to be passing through an acclimating process just now and are not strong enough yet.

On our way back we came to Doyea, Whooya, where Miss Erickson and Miss Ramsey have a thriving mission. Quite a number have been saved here during the last few months and some baptized in the Spirit. There is a real revival on in the mission and in the heathen town. The king is seeking God and a Christian chief holds Gospel meetings and prays for the sick. The native mission town here is the largest in our work.

I have not space to write of all who beg for native workers and white missionaries, but Ethiopia in her own way is still stretching out her hands to God. "Oh, where are the workers? Oh, who will come?" Please join us definitely in the prayer of Matthew 9:38. Upon reaching home, I found everything had been kept

well in order by Mrs. Perkins, Miss Martin and Brother and Sister Morrison. Rynaboo and Blebo are on other trails, so I did not meet Miss Nygaard and Brother and Sister Knoll on this trip—J. M. Perkins.

MISSIONARIES OFF TO THE FIELD

Africa

On September 15th Sister Florence Brisbin and Ruth Bender will sail from New York for Liberia, West Africa, on S. S. "West Irmo" in company with a new recruit, Sister Edna Dobbins, who graduated from Bethel Bible School in 1925.

India

On September 16th Sister Almyra Aston expects to sail from New York together with Sister Mollie Baird on the Steamship "Braga." Sister Mollie Baird is a graduate of the Central Bible Institute, going out to India for the first time to cooperate with Sister Aston in the work at Bara Banki.

Bulgaria

On September 18th Brother Nickolas Nikoloff expects to sail from New York on the "Majestic" for Bulgaria. Our brother was born in Bulgaria and came to this country some five or six years ago, when God anointed him with the Holy Gost and is now sending him back to bear the message of full salvation to his own people. Brother Nikoloff is a graduate of Bethel Bible School and also a teacher.

May the Lord bless all these dear workers and give them journeying mercies and abundant fruitage for the Master in their respective fields of labor.

SYRIAN PRIEST HEALED

"Once again we are back in Travancore and we do so praise God for the time of refreshing we have received while we were at Colombo with dear brother Clifford. Brother Wigglesworth was there when I first arrived, but only four or five meetings were conducted by him while I was there. They were really blessed times, and many that were sick were healed of divers diseases. Hallelujah!

"The work is on the increase and dear Brother Clifford has really more than he can cope with alone. He surely does need some Spirit-filled helper. May the Lord send him one after His own heart. It was a real time of blessing, souls were saved, many wonderful healings took place, and we believe that many are now ready to seek for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. Hallelujah!

"The first Saturday night back in Travancore found me in a 'Wallum' (native boat) going down the river to a place called Mavelikara, and we had a remarkable time together in the meetings. I had the joy of immersing one dear old brother 65 years old, and it was good to hear his testimony before he went down into the water. Then too, one precious soul was saved and also a number of healings were wrought in the name of the Lord. In the afternoon of this day, I was called out to pray for one of the priests of the Mar Thoma community. This Syrian priest, his wife and

mother and his three children were all sick. After dealing with them I prayed for them in the Name of the Lord, and we do praise God because He is the Lord that healeth. First the priest declared that he was better, then his children. One of them was instantaneously healed from fever and the next morning the other two were quite all right. The wife could not lift her arm up without pain, but the Lord touched her and afterwards she was able to lift it above her head without any pain. Hallelujah! I cannot say whether his mother was healed, but we trust so. I hope to be able to go there again soon with Mrs. May so that we can have some special women's meetings. There are a number of women at that place who are hungry for God, and I believe this will be profitable."—Spencer E. May.

WORD FROM ARGENTINA

The work of the Lord is still prospering. New ones are constantly coming in and being saved. Praise the Lord for His mercy toward us here. It is precious to see people with shining faces and burning testimonies for the Lord fill the hall full meeting after meeting. I praise the Lord with all my heart that I can witness to His people in darkness and sin. The Lord willing on the 25th we are to have another baptismal service. Praise the Lord!"—Niels C. Sorensen.

IMPRESSIONS OF PALESTINE

"I can hardly realize it is now 10 months since I left New York for Palestine. It has been a wonderful 10 months for me. Palestine with all its sacred associations and in its stern realities is before us. We cannot help feeling the nearness of the Lord as we go about from place to place where we know He went on His many journeys throughout the land. Galilee, Nazareth, Jacob's well, Jordan, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Calvary and so many other places bring meditations of Him, and He Himself draws very near to us. Yet this is only one part of being in Palestine.

"We pass village after village in which we know there is no one to witness for the Lord, no one to teach them His Word, no schools, no one to help them. Some of these places have asked us for help but we have no one to send. A great deal could be done for them if we only had some one to send on itinerary trips, yet even that little cannot be done because of the lack of helpers. And that is not all the need. We cannot do justice to our girls in the Young Women's Bible Training Home nor to our day school because of our lack of time. Isn't there some one who is holding back from Him, that causes such need here? 'Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest that He would send forth laborers.'"—Serena M. Hodges.

PERSECUTION IN MEXICO

"It is time that we realize that Mexico is in truth a foreign missionary country, for if China and India are full of paganism, this country is none the less so, in that the church of Rome with her multitudes of images hasn't done anything else

but promote idolatry, filling the hearts of the people with superstition and hatred—hatred for all those that do not bow down to images. The church instills this hatred for the true Christians into the hearts of all its members, and to prove this I am writing to relate what I have experienced and how we were protected by the mercy of God.

"We arrived about three in the afternoon at the town of Santa Cruz and were received joyfully by the sister who had invited us. She went out at once to tell those that had promised to come to the services that we had arrived. Although we were very tired, it was our intention to have services that night.

"It seemed that all was going along nicely, when at about seven in the evening a great crowd of men and women surrounded the house where we were and more than a hundred persons pushed their way inside. With them came the mayor of the town who asked for me. I came out and he told me that if I didn't leave town immediately he would not be responsible for our lives. I told him I was very much surprised at all this. Then all that excited crowd, women and all, began to scream out that we should leave immediately, with the most terrible oaths. Then I understood that what they wanted to do was to take us out of there and lynch us. We tried to stay there until morning but they began to shoot at the house, so realizing that there wasn't anything else to do, we put our belongings into the truck, and all of us that could, hastily got in. I told the driver to put on all the speed he was able in the name of the Lord Jesus. Although we didn't know the way and the night was very dark and stormy, our next great surprise was to find the road completely closed by a multitude of armed men. The driver didn't check up his speed but rather put on more and when those men saw it they gave way, opening a path for the truck. It wasn't a pleasant or peaceful pass, however for they rained shots and stones on us, shouting, 'Let the heretics die,' and when we were out of reach of pistols they followed us for two miles firing at us with Winchesters. More than two hundred shots were fired from the start but we were praying to the Lord to fulfill His promises to us and keep us from the angry mob, and praise God, not a hair of our heads was hurt (Luke 21:18). Hallelujah! I had seen the blind receive their sight, the lame walk and the sick healed by the power of God, but I had never seen such a wonderful miracle as that in the midst of a storm of shots that went whizzing by our very ears, His mighty hand was extended to keep us. Of a truth we can shout very loudly that, 'He is the same, yesterday, today and forever.'

"And what is the cause of this? It is the lack of the fear of God, the lack of the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ and the complete absence of love for one another, in their hearts. The people who did this were animated by the priests to do so, for they told them we were heretics and deserved to be burned with green wood. Again I say, Mexico is a foreign missionary field."—David Ruesga.

In the Whiten'd Harvest Fields

FOUR WEEKS' MEETING

Brother H. A. Groves of Frostburg, Md., writes: "Just closed a series of meetings which lasted four weeks. About 12 were saved and some were baptized in the Spirit. Brother J. Francis Morris, of Dayton, Ohio, was here two weeks."

ON A NEW FIELD

Brother C. H. Austin of San Diego, Calif., writes: "I am holding a meeting in Holtville, Calif., which is a new field. Interest is increasing. One has received the Baptism; 1 saved; and several reclaimed. Pray for us as there is no assembly here."

THE LORD BAPTIZES A BAPTIST PREACHER

Pastor Joe H. Miller writes from Englewood, Ark.: "I am here helping Brother L. F. Reed in a meeting near this place. In the two weeks I have been here the Lord has given us 33 saved and 30 filled as in Acts 2:4. We have baptized 17 in water, and there are many more to follow, for the end is not yet, praise the Lord. One of those baptized in the Spirit is a Baptist preacher."

RENO BEING REVIVED

Brother M. T. Draper writes: "We are in Reno, Nevada, having a wonderful time preaching the Gospel and watching the people get saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. We have been here one week. Yesterday we baptized 5 in water and the dear Lord baptized 1 in the Holy Ghost. The power of God fell all over the place. Hallelujah!"

GOOD OKLAHOMA MEETING

Sister Fannie McCall writes from Wainwright, Okla.: "The dear Lord wonderfully worked in a series of evangelistic services which were conducted by Sister Florence Boucher of Apperson, Okla. Twenty-six were saved, 19 received the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, and 24 were baptized in water. There were also some marvelous healings. During the revival we had Brethren Commer and Brock from Elim Grove with us, also Brother and Sister Gorland of McCurtain, Okla. Brother Will Keerns and Sister McKinney were also with us. We certainly had a wonderful meeting. Sister Boucher is now at Covington holding a revival and asks the prayers of God's children that the Lord will bless in this revival. We also ask your prayers for Wainwright."

KING NICOTINE BEATEN

Brother Leslie Gowins writes: "Sister Minnie A. Myers closed a twenty-day meeting at Paradise, Ill., on Aug 14. The power of God has been falling in a wonderful way and the Word was confirmed with signs following. Sick were healed

and 3 were saved. Many who had grown cold and who felt the need of their Lord, came weeping to the altar, confessing their weaknesses. Young men laid their cigarettes on the altar and old men put away their pipes and tobacco. Hallelujah. The saints feel good in their souls to see how the Lord has answered their prayers and they have a deeper determination to keep on running the race to win the prize. Pray that we may be found faithful."

ANOTHER SCHOOL HOUSE REVIVAL

Brother Ben. L. Hooper writes from Booneville, Ark.: "Just closed a fourteen days' meeting at Brown School House, 3 miles east of Sugar Grove. The Lord wonderfully blessed. Fifteen were saved in the old-time way, 7 received the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4, and the country was stirred for miles."

SPLENDID RESULTS IN ARKANSAS

Brother and Sister H. E. Simms of El Dorado, Ark., write: "Last night we closed a very successful revival in which we were assisted by the Harrell Evangelistic Party. Great throngs attended this meeting, the crowds sometimes being estimated at 4,000. About 200 sought God at the altar and about 40 or 50 were saved. The city is stirred as it has never been. A great opportunity is now at our doors. Please help us with your prayers to go over the top for Jesus in this wicked city. Since coming here, about 9 months ago, the Lord has enabled us to build a nice tabernacle, seating nearly 2,000, and a good six room bungalow for the preacher's home."

BREAKING NEW GROUND

Sister Mary E. Varnell writes: "Just closed a three weeks' meeting at Hazy, W. Va. Some were saved and some reclaimed. We left several seeking the Baptism and others seeking salvation. Some, who had left their companions and had taken up with others, cleaned up their sinful lives. God did it all. Pray for this place as it is a new field and pray that God may get glory out of my life and will comfort me in my lonely hours without my darling husband."

KNIGHT, TEXAS, HAS REVIVAL

Brother Allen Walters writes from Knight, Texas: "Our camp meeting closed Aug. 8. The saints were greatly blessed and encouraged. There were 6 or 7 saved; 1 filled with the Holy Ghost; 2 reclaimed; and 10 baptized in water. Brother W. H. Whelchel had charge of the meeting, assisted by Brother Marvin Stubblefield of Okla. Any minister in fellowship with the Council has a hearty welcome. There were also several healed by the Great Physician. Pray for us that we may be ready and watching."

SULLIVAN CAMP MEETING

Brother W. H. Boyles writes: "They have come and they have gone, but what a blessing and inspiration were those ten days of the Eleventh Annual Camp Meeting of the Southern Missouri District Council, held at Sullivan, Mo., Aug. 6-15. The first three days of the camp, we had our dear Brother Gaston, chairman of the General Council, with us. He was followed by Brother David H. McDowell, who was followed by Evang. Ben Hardin, of Gary, Ind. People came from Colorado and nearby states and every one reported an enjoyable time. 'How good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity,' was beautifully illustrated during this campaign. One outstanding feature was the consecration service when 9 were licensed and 3 ordained to the ministry. One of these had already received her appointment as a missionary to Jerusalem. May the 'Lord of the harvest send forth more laborers.' The Lord was gracious in the salvation of souls, and in the Baptism of believers in the Holy Ghost. Healing came to those who had need of healing."

A COLPORTEUR'S REPORT

Philip Monson writing from Smackover, Ark., says: As I came home tonight I thought you might like to hear a colporteur's story of his work. I work for the Standard Oil Co., from 7 a. m. to 3 p. m., then go home to my tent and change and have a light lunch of biscuits and syrup. My wife and child returned to Los Angeles as they were sick and oppressed by the heat. I send all but \$20.00 of my salary to my wife. By living very frugally on rice biscuits, I can save \$10.00 or \$12.00 a month to enable me to buy a stock of books. With this and the profits from them I am continually adding to my stock. I intend soon to get about \$30.00 worth of Bibles as I can sell Bibles better if I have some to show a customer to choose from. I cover a different district each day. My carrying case holds \$30.00 worth of books and my motto case \$10.00 worth of mottoes. I don't know how much it weighs because I carry it in the strength of the Lord. In the oil fields the houses are scattered all through the woods, so one has to do much criss-crossing. The sand is 6 inches or more deep but as we plow through it, we sing, "I've crossed over Jordan to Canaan's fair land," and, praise the Lord. We just think of the streets in the New Jerusalem, paved with pure gold. At every house we leave some tracts whether they buy literature or not and as we go back again over that territory they tell how they enjoyed reading the tracts.

Many people do not buy because they are broke two days after pay-day and I cannot reach them all on pay-day. Some people speak sharply but they cannot give a rebuff to me because Philip Monson was buried with Christ, 1924 in Los Angeles and it is Christ that liveth now, not I. Jesus says, "If they reject you they reject me." I called at a house on Sunday. They said, "We don't buy on Sunday." I said, "A minister takes up a collection on Sunday. I'm a missionary, I

take up a collection for preaching to you with the printed page." They said, "Come in," and after they had finished supper they bought \$2.60 worth of literature.

I always impress on the people that a colporteur is not a book agent but a missionary. Sometimes I take my saxophone along. I go to a colored teamsters' camp on Sunday and play for them and testify of Christ and sell them Gospel literature. I get back home about 8:30 or 9 p. m. Sometimes I sell more than at other times, from \$1.00 to \$6.00, but then I have left the Word of God in tract form with everyone even if I do not sell them any literature.

I try and work with all Christians and ask pastors of different denominations to recommend me to their congregations. I strive to hold up Christ and He says if we do that He will draw all men unto Himself, so I avoid discussing sects, etc. I determined to know nothing but Christ and Him crucified. Any other way, I find, will drive souls away from Him.

A colporteur is a great help to a pastor, because a pastor has more important work to perform; he cannot sell books. A colporteur goes where a pastor never goes and cannot go. He takes Christ into people's homes (people who do not go to church). Soon, through reading the literature, God works through the Holy Spirit. They get a desire for heavenly things and their hearts are receptive to the pastor's message, otherwise it might fall on stony ground.

Recently I went to a "Oneness" or Jesus-only tent meeting. I sold the evangelist's literature for him free of charge and I had the privilege of selling my literature, all except 5 books which he objected to, but I praised the Lord for that portion of my literature which I was able to sell. I sold 2 doz. Precious Promise Boxes and 1 doz. "Ever-Increasing Faith" as well as mottoes and other literature. Some may criticize me for going there, but I enter every door the Lord opens. He says, "Preach the gospel to every creature." I liken a colporteur to a pioneer who goes into the wilderness and breaks the sod, just like they do on the prairie, preparing it for the seed. Then along comes the pastor or evangelist and sows the seed. It does not fall on hard, sun-baked ground and wither up, but on fallow ground and takes root.

I am trying to sell my tent and put what money it brings with the money from a house I sold on time payments, to get a covered car that I can live in with bookshelves in the rear end and a portable bookstand on top. I don't know yet if I can get a suitable car within my means. I expect to stay in Arkansas four or five months and then to leave for Los Angeles and sell the Gospel literature as I go.

I would like to make this work self-supporting so that I could devote all my time to it, making Los Angeles my headquarters and visiting all the small towns in Southern California because one can only get a limited variety of Christian literature in those small towns. Each time I go over a certain territory, I sell more literature because it is recommend-

ed. People are like sheep, they follow the leader.

I have called at houses that seemed ungodly and they have given me no encouragement. Calling there again they have gladly bought from me.

Today a lady asked me in. She said she would not buy anything but I could show them to her. She bought 45 cents worth (3 books) and gave me a beautiful drink of ice water. It tasted like nectar from heaven or like the grapes of Eschol.

I was wet through tonight with perspiration as I came home and it ran into my eyes, but my Father says the just shall live (not by feelings but) by faith. Praise the Lord for the faith of the Son of God which takes one above all bodily discomforts. If I took any notice of Job's comforters. I would never stick at this Gospel work but my Father has given me the assurance that His Word will not return void, but He will accomplish what He pleases with it.

I feel so grateful to Jesus for the wonderful salvation He effected in me. I was deserving of Hell when He found me, a lost sheep, and now I sing for I cannot be silent and this is the theme of my song, "Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, redeemed through His infinite mercy, His child forever I am." I am so glad He did not redeem me with gold or silver (like we used to redeem things from Uncle Finklestein) but with His own precious blood. And I am so glad that He did not redeem me because of my looks lest I boast but through His infinite mercy. His loving kindness, His wonderful compassion reached out and touched that stony heart and melted it with His great love. When people say they get a blessing from the books or tracts, it compensates me for the weariness and heat and I praise the Lord I am able to bring a blessing to some.

NOTE.—This striking report brings fresh to mind the fact that there is a vast field of tremendous usefulness in which thousands of our dear people could be engaged, but which field is now lying fallow and growing up to weeds. We have recently begun making much more advantageous terms to colporteurs, endeavoring to do what we can to assist churches in keeping these very effective missionaries at work on the home field. An assembly which by sending out one or more of the choicest people it has, agreeing to double or treble whatever commissions he or she can make, and thus having a complete canvass of the community made time after time for the sale of our books and periodicals, would develop a powerful and effective arm of the church now little thought about.—Ed.

A GREAT REVIVAL MEETING AT EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.

Brother John F. Bryan writes: "We want to thank God for the revival waves that have been sweeping over our city. For some time we have been praying and believing God for a great and mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and praise the Lord we have not been disappointed. Just recently, the Nankivell Evangelists, of Chicago, conducted a very successful revival campaign here. The services were held under a big gospel tent, seating some twelve hundred people. The meeting continued four weeks, and during this time thousands of people heard the gospel story of Jesus, and His love. A goodly number professed conversion, believers were baptized in the Holy Spirit, and the sick and afflicted were healed, in answer

to prayer. After the Nankivells closed their meeting, we continued the services in the tabernacle, with Brother and Sister Will George of Granite City, assisting us. These follow-up services proved to be a great blessing to the church, and much good was done. Last Sunday was a great day with us. Twenty-seven were baptized in the Mississippi River, four or five were converted, and one was baptized in the Holy Spirit, just in our regular services. To God be all the praise, honor and glory."

NINNEKAH, OKLAHOMA, RE-FRESHED

Brother F. E. Conrad and wife write: "Just closed a two weeks' meeting at Gracemont, Okla., with Brother H. B. Laws of Greenwood, Ark., in charge. Brother Otis Keener of Ninneka, Okla., was with us in the day services. Thirty were reclaimed and saved and 6 received the Baptism as in Acts 2:4. Six were baptized in water."

HEARS, THOUGH BORN DEAF

Brother G. C. Mangum of Corsicana, Texas writes: "We wish to express our thanks to the Lord for the way He blessed in our meeting just closed. The Lord sent us Brother and Sister Thomas for a two weeks' meeting. The presence of the Lord was very manifest in the services. Something like 20 were saved and several blessed healings were witnessed to. Among those healed was a woman born deaf who was made to hear. Another lady was healed of a complication of diseases and seems to be enjoying perfect health. To the Lord be all the glory."

PICTURES WANTED OF CRUCIFIXION.

"I need so badly a picture of the crucifixion, also a picture of the Resurrection and the Ascension."—Violetta Schoonmaker, Saran Dist., Bihar, U. P., India.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS OF ROY E. SCOTT.

—Brother Scott advises us his address has been changed and is now Sh. Issa Pasha, Shutz, Ramleh, Egypt.

CHANGE OF CABLE ADDRESS.—The cable address of the North China District Council has been changed to "Blygo" Tientsin.

NEW ADDRESS.—The Cardiff Family, musician evangelists, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cardiff, J. Vernon Cardiff, Helen and Vera Cardiff, have arranged a home address, No. 105 No. 26th Ave., West, Duluth, Minn., care of F. L. Peterson.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—In evangelistic work anywhere in Missouri and Arkansas. In full fellowship with Southern Missouri District Council. J. G. Overton, Eldorado Springs, Mo., Route 3.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—After an absence of over five years spent continually preaching the Gospel, we are on our way home to Miami, Fla. Any assembly on the way wishing us to stop over for a meeting may write us at Bayard, Neb., Box 598. As soon as we reach the milder climate we can use our 42 by 60 tent.—Otto J. Klink and wife.

A SETTLEMENT EFFECTED

Biloxi, Miss., August 1st, 1926. Inasmuch as a report has gone abroad to the effect that Bro. J. L. Slay worked an unfair deal concerning the lot given to him by a majority of the members of the Lee Street Assembly, he it known that at a call meeting, the matter was gone into thoroughly and it was found that the majority of said Assembly did give the lot to Brother Slay, but on account of papers not being properly executed, and all members not parties to the transaction and some dissension arising over the same, it was agreed upon between the Assembly, Bro. Slay and Bro. D. P. Holloway, chairman, that Bro. Slay re-deed the lot to the Assembly, as a satisfactory settlement, which Bro. Slay readily agreed to do. And we do exonerate Bro. Slay and said donors from any evil intent, or dishonesty in the matter.—D. P. Holloway, chairman.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—We are open for calls anywhere in U. S. A. as the Lord leads as pastor or evangelist. We are in full fellowship with General Council.—C. W. Maupin and wife, 527 East 10th St., Riverside, Calif.

TENT FOR SALE.—Three center poles, ropes, pulleys all complete, brown, 55 by 110 feet, good condition. Will sell cheap.—M. R. Tatman, 2268, 106 Ave., Oakland, Cal.

TENT FOR SALE.—Complete with two center poles and wall stakes, less walls; 34 by 52 feet. \$40, freight prepaid to any place in Texas.—Evangelist Chas. A. Weeks, Vernon, Tex., Gen. Del.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—I feel led to re-enter the evangelistic field. Will be open for calls anywhere the Lord leads but prefer the Pacific Northwest, both U. S. and Canada. Reference: W. T. Gaston, chairman General Council, and Elder Frank Gray, chairman N. W. District Council.—L. G. Baker.

MUSICIANS WANTED.—I would like to get in touch with a man and wife who are musicians and feel the call to evangelistic work. Would prefer one who can play band instrument and sing specials. Lady must be good pianist and one who can act as private teacher for my boy. Will pay all expenses and share offerings. References exchanged. Give qualifications and references in first letter.—L. G. Baker, Box 585, Payette, Idaho.

NOTICE.—As District Chairman of Northern California and Nevada, I wish to recommend Evans, Edward J. Axup as a good Council preacher. He has conducted campaigns in San Francisco, Oakland, and other cities on the coast as well as in my own church while pastor at Watsonville, and I found him to be a preacher of the Full Gospel and successful as an evangelist. He is starting for the east and we wish to recommend him to the eastern brethren.—M. T. Draper, chairman.

SHAPING UP NEW DISTRICT

Chairman J. E. Spence, Route 2, Sharon, Tenn., writes:

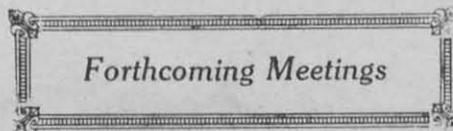
"To the Ministers and Pentecostal Assemblies of Tennessee: Greetings in the name of Jesus, our Lord and Master.

"According to the announcement in the Pentecostal Evangel, the State of Tennessee was set in order as a District Council in fellowship with the General Council of the Assemblies of God at Sharon, Tenn. (Sidonia Assembly) Aug. 3-7th, 1925.

"We will be very glad to get in touch with all the ministers and assemblies and Pentecostal churches in the State of Tennessee who desire Council co-operation and help. Also if any Council minister desires to come to Tennessee for the work of the Lord, we will be very glad to get in touch with him and help him out in every way we can for the work of the Lord in the State of Tennessee.

"Our first Bible convention for our new District Council (Tennessee) will be held with the Assembly of God at Dyersburg, Tenn., Oct. 1 to 6th, 1926. The assembly will provide food and bedding free. Those desiring to be licensed or ordained at this convention may write to the chairman for an application blank. We invite the ministers and saints of all the Pentecostal works in this state to attend this Bible convention, and get in touch with our Council work and our good co-operation for the ministers and assemblies and churches.

"For any information in Council work in this state of Tennessee, we will be very glad to help any one."



Forthcoming Meetings

All notices of meetings should reach the Gospel Publishing House three full weeks before the meetings start. Our printers demand all copy to be in their hands fifteen days before the date shown on the paper.
Pray God's richest blessings on these meetings.

RUSSELLVILLE, ARK.—Beginning Sept. 14 there will be an old-time revival conducted by Brother Smith Wigglesworth of Bradford, Eng. Visitors will receive a hearty welcome. Bring the sick.—L. L. Riley, pastor.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y.—Revival meetings during the whole month of September at Apostolic Faith Church, Anderson St.—Pastor Albert J. Jenkins of Bradford, Pa., will have charge.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—Special meetings, Sept. 17-29 inclusive. Evangelist Meyer and Alice Tan Ditter, singing evangelists, will be the speakers.—John Kellner, pastor, 68 Evans St., Binghamton, N. Y.

BRADFORD, PA.—Sister Emma Daab, returned missionary from China, will be at Glad Tidings Assembly, 23 West Washington St., during the month of September.—Albert J. Jenkins, pastor, 11 Blaisdell Ave., Bradford, Pa.

SAN JOSE, CALIF.—The fellowship convention of the Northern California and Nevada District Council will convene Sept. 6-9, inc., at the Upper Room Tabernacle. Let all ministers of the District take notice and try to be there as we are expecting a wonderful time of fellowship together. All ministers, expecting to attend, notify Pastor Max Friemark, 120 E. San Antonio St., San Jose, Calif., at least 10 days ahead so that entertainment can be provided.—M. T. Draper, district chairman.

ARKANSAS DISTRICT COUNCIL

The fourteenth annual session of the Arkansas District Council will convene with the Assembly at El Dorado, Arkansas. The opening service will be Monday night, Oct. 4, and the Council session will begin the following day at 10:00 A. M., continuing until the business is completed. There are some important issues pending, in which all should feel interested. We have invited the Assistant General Chairman to be with us, but have no answer from him as yet.—W. Jetho Walthall, Chairman.

KENEDY, TEXAS.—We are remodeling our church and will begin a campaign Sept. 12 to continue indefinitely. All neighboring assemblies are invited to come and co-operate. All visitors, ministers and workers will be cared for. Elder D. A. Lindsey from Daisetta will do the preaching. Pray with us for a great harvest of souls.—Will Cunningham, Box 522, Kennedy, Texas.

EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN AND FULL GOSPEL CONVENTION.—beginning Aug. 29 and to run from 3 to 5 weeks, under the leadership of Evangelist John McConnell and party. To be held in the Stowaway Tabernacle, just completed, 3825 Woodland Park Ave., Seattle, Wash. A hearty invitation to the saints of the Pacific Northwest to attend our dedication services Aug. 29 and to remain for the meetings to follow. Address Frank Lindblad, 6526 Latona Ave., Seattle, Wash. Take Green Lake car, off at N. 39th.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.—The New England District Council will convene at the Pentecostal Church, 240 Poplar St. (near Grand Ave.) Sept. 4-6, inc. The business session will be held on the evening of Sept. 4 or the morning of Sept. 6 and the remaining time of the convention will be devoted to evangelistic services. All the assemblies of the District are urgently requested to send delegates.—R. H. Norton, Secy.

PLEASANT GROVE, FLA.—The Pleasant Grove camp meeting will be held on camp grounds 1 mile east of Durant (on the seaboard R. R.) 18 miles east and south of Tampa, and 10 miles southwest of Plant City. Meeting begins Oct. 7 to run ten days. Brother W. T. Gaston, Chairman of the General Council, will be in charge. Women's and men's dormitories on ground; plenty of water; and cafeteria. Three services daily at 10:30 a. m., 3 and 7:30 p. m. For information write, A. G. Voight, R. 3, Plant City, Fla.

INTERSTATE CAMP MEETING, EUREKA SPRINGS, ARK.

The five District Councils of Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, and Arkansas, comprising eight states are holding their first annual Camp Meeting in that unique city of the Ozarks, Sept. 2-12, 1926. Evangelist Smith Wigglesworth of Bradford, England, and J. W. Welch of Springfield, Missouri, have been secured as speakers for the meetings. The city is furnishing free convention and dining hall equipment with free camp ground. Hotel accommodations, furnished rooms, and cottages can be had at reasonable rates. Meals will be served. Special railroad rates on all roads. Excellent highways leading into the city. Write for any desired information. If you want to rent a camp tent, write the Secretary of the Camp Meeting Committee, before August 15.—Hugh M. Cadwalder, Route 4, Box 633, Houston, Tex., Chairman, E. J. Bruton, Secretary, Box 415, Phone 229, Eureka Springs, Ark.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

(August 13 to 19, Inclusive)

This includes all offerings sent in to the Foreign Missions Department.

- Offerings under one dollar amount to \$1.65.
 1.00 Mrs W F Galveston Texas; Mrs L S Belle Fourche S Dak; D A M Abbeysville Ala; W S K Athens Texas; H G Shantung China; D T Montier Mo; Mrs J S Roanoke Va; 1.15 A W Warren Pa; 1.20 M B Ellisville Ark; 1.41 Assembly of God S S Blytheville Ark; 1.75 P R Glidden Wis; P H Marthasville Mo;
 2.00 R F A Oswego Kans; M B Dallas Texas; Sunday School Decatur Ill; Mrs P B D Ottumwa Ia; Mrs H W M Forrest City Ark; Mrs J B M Monroeville Ind; M O L Everett Wash; P M Cedar Falls Iowa; 2.08 L G Salem Ore; 2.25 F P Breckehridge Texas; 2.33 Sunday School Bethalto Ill; 2.50 J L H Tahlequah Okla; Assembly of God Washington Mo;
 3.00 Mrs M D H Pana Ill; J A G & Wife Wil-

- liamson W Va; Berean Class Ewing Mo; Mrs W M Crocker Mo; A Friend Williamson Kans; T P J Le Roy Kans; C D Chattanooga Tenn; J Y Warsaw Mo; W A B Austin Texas; W E T Saoh Ga; Young Peoples Meeting Holly Colo; 3.50 Mr & Mrs C M Brooklyn N Y; 3.60 Sigsbee Assembly, Bethel Mo; 3.75 J A C Picher Okla; Assembly of God Brimston Mo;
 4.00 Bay St Assembly Tampa Fla; J A C Picher Okla; 4.04 Pent'l Assembly Gooding Idaho;
 5.00 Mr & Mrs J O S Lockhart Ala; M F W Los Angeles Calif; B P A Medford Mass; W C C Cumberland Md; H C B San Antonio Texas; M L S Port Lavaca Texas; Sherman Pent'l S S Ottumwa Iowa; Mrs G M B Columbus Kans; W B E Ripon Calif; Assembly Bellwood Ala; Friend Kingsville Texas; Mrs T A H Marienville Pa; Kansas District; J H S Fennville Mich; Miss C L Santa Cruz Calif; 5.15 Church of the Full Gospel Colusa Calif; 5.25 Assembly of God Mission Beaumont Texas; 5.60 J B Sacramento Calif;
 6.00 J E M Tamms Ill; Mayfield Assembly Cedar Dale Okla; Sunday School Class Garland Texas; A W Carmel N Y; Mrs L S Houston Texas; 6.20 Assembly C T M Afton Okla; 6.25 L M C Woodland Calif; 7.00 E L Cleveland Ohio; J W H Marvel Ark; J R P Chicago Ill; 7.70 Assembly at Woody Nebr;
 8.00 Mrs J S Newport Ky; Mrs E M V Detroit Mich; G K Pawnee Rock Okla; J S Granite City Ill; 8.15 Full Gospel Mission Muskegon Mich; 8.40 Pent'l Young People Houston Texas; 8.41 Assembly of God Tyler Texas;
 9.00 Church of God De Leon Texas; 9.15 Assembly of God Tabernacle Portersville Calif; 9.58 Glad Tidings Assembly Hanford Calif; 9.63 Assembly of God Miami Okla; 9.76 W H P Jamaica Vr;
 10.00 Mrs E E G Hill City Kans; Mrs J S Newport Ky; J H R Glendora Calif; B F & F M G Hollywood Calif; W F Jerusalem Palestine; M E C Water Valley Miss; G A E Binghamton N Y; M S Philadelphia Pa; H B Alvarado Texas; C P S Cambridge Ohio; Children of the Assembly Eagle Bend Minn; Full Gospel Assembly Medina Ohio; Friend in Ga; 10.10 Cestos Assembly of God Vici Okla; 10.11 Pent'l S S Gary Ind; 10.65 Sunday School Dewey Okla;
 11.11 M S Bazine Kans; 11.55 Mrs G C Pillager Minn; 12.00 Foursquare Gospel Church New Philadelphia Ohio; Mrs F V San Bernardino Calif; M P Sedro Woolley Wash; Sunday School Portales N Mex.; 12.20 Full Gospel Tabernacle Tulsa Okla; 12.80 Young People's Society Sterling Ill; 12.91 Church of God at Sayles Pa; 12.35 J D Z Kansas City Mo;
 13.00 J G Calgary Canada; 14.00 Emanuel Chapel S S Whittier Calif; 14.10 Full Gospel Assembly Dayton Ore; 15.00 M C Austin Texas; Mrs W McM North East Md; 15.50 Mrs J W Y Fresno Calif; 15.67 Assembly & S S Sedro Woolley Wash; 16.00 N J I & Mrs H A I San Antonio Texas; 16.05 Assembly of God S S Phoenix Ariz;
 17.00 Assembly of God Minot N Dak; 18.00 Mrs L M S Santa Barbara Calif; 18.14 Assembly Leavenworth Kans; 19.25 Assembly & Children's offerings Noonan N Dak; 20.00 Mrs C L I Bend Ore; F G L Chicago Ill; M O Colorado Springs Colo; Miss E R F Los Angeles Calif; Gospel Tabernacle S S San Diego Calif; R R H De Pue Ill; 20.63 Full Gospel Assembly Kingsburg Calif; 20.91 Assembly Leavenworth Kans;
 21.00 Mr & Mrs W A H Toledo Ohio; 21.13 Full Gospel Tabernacle Tulsa Okla; 22.00 F S Coalhurst Canada; 25.00 D G F Battle Creek Mich; O I H Bassett Nebr; A Friend St Cathrines Canada; C J F Chicago Ill; 27.64 Pent'l Mission Assembly of God Denver Colo; 29.69 S S & Assembly Malvern Ark;
 30.00 Mrs J & Mr & Mrs R F C Toledo Ohio; O H Spokane Wash; 30.27 Rosen Heights Assembly of God S S Fort Worth Texas; 31.56 Bethel Pent'l Assembly Cortland N Y; 35.00 Mrs C V Spearman Texas; 37.75 Ecorse Pent'l Assembly River Rouge Mich; 40.00 Trinity Tabernacle St Louis Mo; M S Cleveland Ohio;
 50.00 E M J Bakersfield Calif; J F S Gettysburg Pa; 70.00 A J M Walla Walla Wash; 88.65 Bethel Temple San Bernardino Calif; 93.00 Full Gospel Assembly Washington D C;
 100.00 R E M London Canada; 101.24 Full Gospel Assembly St Louis Mo; 103.50 Upper Room Mission San Jose Calif; 176.78 Ottawa Camp meeting Burlingame Kans; 204.00 Bethel Tabernacle Assembly of God German Milwaukee Wis; 204.17 Gospel Tabernacle San Diego Calif; 249.69 Sharon-Attica Campmeeting Kans; 422.00 Glad Tidings Tabernacle New York City N Y;
 Total amount minus 284.10 reported for special accounts, expenses and money given direct 3144.47
 Amount previously reported 6179.16
 Total amount to date 9323.63

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

(August 13 to 19, Inclusive)

- 2.00 Mrs J S Newport Ky; 3.00 Mayfield Assembly Cedardale Okla; 10.00 Mrs E E G Hill City Kans;
 Total amount reported \$15.00
 Amount previously reported 13.00
 Total amount to date \$28.00

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All Special Book and Bible Offers Expire September 15, 1926.

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Specimen of type

14 And the LORD God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon

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