



NUMBER 668

SPRINGFIELD, MO OCTOBER 9, 1926

Subscription Price \$1.00  
Canada and Foreign \$1.50

## The Resurrection of the Roman Empire

In February of this year, with the consent of the Vatican, Mgr. Gaggia, the Bishop of Brescia, publicly read from his cathedral pulpit the Fascist creed and catechism, taught in the balilla, or infant training centers organized throughout Italy by Signor Mussolini. The creed consists of these twelve articles:

1. I believe in Rome Eternal, the mother of my fatherland;
2. And in Italy, her firstborn;
3. Who was born of her virgin womb by the grace of God;
4. Who suffered under the barbarian invader, was crucified, slain and buried;
5. Who descended into the sepulchre, and rose again from the dead in the nineteenth century;
6. Who ascended to Heaven in her glory in 1918 and in 1922 (by the march on Rome);
7. Who is seated at the right hand of Mother Rome;
8. Who will come thence to judge the quick and the dead;
9. I believe in the genius of Mussolini;
10. In our Holy Father Fascism and in the communion of its martyrs;
11. In the conversion of the Italians; and
12. In the resurrection of the empire. Amen!

### THE RESURRECTION OF ROME

Now this creed, blasphemous in every line, takes on an extraordinary significance from the fact that the resurrection of the Roman Empire is one of the marvels and certainties of prophecy. For the wild beast which comes up out of the abyss is twofold: territorially, it is the Empire of Rome; personally, it is the last Roman emperor: and of both it is stated that they rise from the dead. "The beast that thou sawest was, and is not; and is about to come up out of the abyss: the seven heads (of the beast) are (territorially regarded) seven mountains; and (personally regarded) they are seven kings" (Rev. 17:8-9). Rome was stabbed to death by the barbarians in the fifth century, and for fourteen hundred years it has been as dead as its emperors; but its spirit has never died. The Papacy replaced the material empire with a spiritual. As the normal rule, nations, like plants, have their leafage, full fruit, and final decay: the Roman Empire, along among the empires of earth—as the last emperor alone among all earthly monarchs—is to be an awful apparition from among the dead. With what extraordinary significance, therefore, does the Fascist creed, as its sum and substance declare, in its crowning clause, "I believe in the resurrection of the Roman Empire"!

### THE REVIVING EMPIRE

The Great War proved the first great visible act in the drama of the restoration of Rome, and it did so in a manner far beyond all human plot or thought. This desperate struggle between the Ro-

**There will be no issue of the Evangel next week.**

man group of nations—France, Britain, Belgium—and the German tribes began the reintegration of Rome. First, Italy, which began on the side of the Teuton, swung round and joined the Latin; then Russia—the Slav—crumbled up and fell out of the Roman group; then Austria—some States of which belonged to the Roman Empire, and some of which did not—broke up, so as to re-form; then Alsace-Lorraine, which was a part of Rome, was re-united to France; and, finally, Ireland, which never belonged to the Roman Empire, received its old rank as a separate state. Exactly how the quivering limbs of the resurrecting empire are to function again in one body we do not yet see: but already Spain, Italy and Greece are under absolute autocrats; France merely awaits the man; and the General Strike has brought Britain at a bound within sight of Roman Fascism and a possible dictatorship. A multitude of powerful factors are compelling the re-creation of a universal empire: the rapid disintegration and paralysis of parliaments; the growing precariousness of all government apart from a scepter of iron; the violent dynamite of Bolshevism, creating a recoil as violent; the class war, which is rousing the old imperial class; the unrecalled commission by God (Dan. 2:37, 40) of world-rule to Rome in our dispensation, which means that Rome has but to stretch out her hand; to obtain universal dominion (Rev. 13:7); ample prophecies of Roman restoration contained in the Scriptures, which must therefore be fulfilled; the dragon's decision to grant to Rome (Rev. 13:2) what Christ refused at his hands—all prophecy is but a supernatural foreseeing and foretelling of a terminus to which current politics are bound, automatically to arrive.

#### Roman Church and State

So, immediately after the imperial resurrection, the Holy Spirit unveils exactly what we should expect—the Roman state and the Roman church is close but embarrassed alliance: the tenant after the death of the owner suddenly confronted by the owner of the house come back: the "Holy Roman Empire," summed up in the church, awkwardly housed under the same roof with the pagan empire returned from the grave. The woman (the church) is seen, not guiding and ruling, but supported and directed by, the wild beast: "I saw a woman sitting upon a scarlet-colored beast" (Rev. 17:3). On Oct. 25, 1922, Mussolini said to the Fascist legions on the eve of their march on Rome: "In Rome took place the greatest miracle known to history—the transformation of an oriental religion, which we did not understand, into a universal religion, which under another form has taken over the empire carried by the consular legions of Rome unto the ends of the world." Thus the Fascist outlook is the old Roman attitude—a pagan use of what it regards as an oriental superstition. And the seven-hilled woman is as effectively a resurrection as the seven-hilled beast. Cardinal Gasparri, the papal secretary of state, said in 1924: "There are 300,000,000 Roman Catholics in the world. The great war obliterated, without the lifting of

a finger by the Pope, the three principal enemies of the Roman faith—the Kaiser, the Czar, and the Sultan. Today, ten years after the commencement of the war, there are more than twice as many foreign states which maintain formal diplomatic relations with the Holy See as there were before the war. In 1914, only eleven states had envoys at the Vatican. Today twenty-four are thus represented. There will shortly be three more." The Vatican secretly dreads the Fascist; but the Society of Jesus supports Mussolini: it is the Jesuit who holds the stirrup for the woman to vault into the saddle; but she is uneasily conscious that she is vaulting to her doom. "He who rides a tiger," says a Chinese proverb, "must never dismount."

#### Rome-Worship

But a further extraordinary feature is revealed. The seven heads are designated by names of blasphemy, and they come up thus crowned (Rev. 13:1): that is, not only are the seven emperors worshiped, but also the seven hills: "and I saw a wild beast coming up, having seven heads (seven hills) and upon his heads names of blasphemy" (Rev. 13:1). Rome herself was worshiped as a goddess in conjunction with the emperor. "Among the cities of this sort," says Montfaucon, "there were none more celebrated than the goddess Rome, and that not only in the city of Rome, but in other cities also of the Roman Empire, as Nice and Ephesus, where both temples and altars were erected to her: nor was any deity more worshiped at Rome than the goddess Rome herself." Could anything be more astounding than the fact that in the twentieth century a government of one of the great civilized powers should issue officially a document for the worship of Rome? Here are three of the ten commandments in

the Fascist catechism, also read out by the bishop of Brescia:

1. I am Italy, thy mother, thy sovereign, thy goddess.
2. Thou shalt have no other mother, sovereign, or goddess above me.
3. Thou shalt honour her god and keep her festivals.

The seven hills, crowned with blasphemy, are re-emerging from their oblivion of a millennium and a half.

#### Emperor-Worship

Finally, resurrected Rome will be embodied, as of old, in a deified emperor: both resurrections, of empire and emperor, occur simultaneously, or nearly so; as also the deification of both. When Alexander the Great planned a colossal world-state, he deliberately planned, as a state policy carefully developed for years, that he would put his autocracy beyond challenge by creating himself a god. He expected to have Mount Athos carved into a gigantic statue of himself, with a town of ten thousand people in his right hand. Julius Caesar (Mussolini's confessed model) first gathered—exactly as Mussolini is doing—all the vital state offices into his own grasp, next planned the grandiose rebuilding of Rome, and then assumed godship; and, whatever other gods he might possess, every Roman citizen was obliged, as part of his citizenship, to worship the emperor as god. The Roman senate decreed a statue in bronze to Julius Caesar, standing upon a globe, and bearing the very word (Italian "mito") which the senate gave Mussolini, after the attempted assassination—Caesar the Demigod; and placed the statue over against that of Jupiter in the Pantheon. We do not yet know whether Mussolini (the only great surviving personality thrown up by the greatest war of all history) is the

(Continued on Page Seven)

## "He's Coming Tomorrow"

"Then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud, with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh."

"If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be accursed when the Lord comes."

Coming!—The Son of man really coming into this world again with power and great glory?

Will this really ever happen? Will this solid, commonplace earth see it? Will these skies brighten and flash? and will upturned faces see Him coming?

So our minister preached in a solemn sermon; and for moments, at times, I felt a thrill of reality in hearing. But, as the well-dressed crowd passed down the aisle, my neighbor, Mr. Stockton whispered to me not to forget the meeting of the bank

directors on Monday evening, and Mrs. Goldthwaite poured into my wife's ear a charge not to forget her party on Thursday; and my wife, as she came out, asked me if I had observed the extravagant toilet of Mrs. Pennyman.

"So absurd," she said, "When her income, I know, cannot be half what ours is, and I never think of sending to Paris for my things. I should look on it as morally wrong."

I spoke of the sermon.

"Yes," said my wife, "What a sermon!—so solemn. I wonder that all are not drawn to hear our rector. What could be more powerful than such discourses? My dear, by the way, don't forget to change Mary's opal ring for a diamond one. Dear me! the Christmas presents were all so on my mind, that I was thinking of them every now and then in church; and that was so wrong of me!"

"My dear," said I, "sometimes it seems to me as if all our life is unreal. We go to meeting, and the things that we hear are either true or false. If they are true, what things they are! If we are looking for that coming, we ought to feel and live differently! Do you really believe what we hear, or is it a dream?"

"I do believe," said my wife earnestly—"Yes, I do believe, but it is just as you say. Oh, dear! I feel that I am very worldly—I have so many things to think of!" and she sighed.

So did I, for I knew that I, too, was very worldly. After a pause I said, "Suppose it should be authoritatively announced that Christ would be here tomorrow?"

"I think," said my wife, "there would be some embarrassment on the part of our great men, legislators, and chief councilors, in anticipation of a personal interview. Fancy a meeting of the city council to arrange a reception for the Lord Jesus Christ!"

"Perhaps," said I, "He would refuse all offers of the rich and great. Perhaps our fashionable churches would plead for His presence in vain."

That evening the thoughts of my waking hours mirrored themselves in a dream.

I seemed to be out walking in the streets, and to be conscious of a strange, vague sense of something just announced, of which all were speaking with a suppressed air and mysterious voices.

Groups of men stood at the corners of the street, and discussed an impending event in low tones.

I heard one say to another, "Really coming? What? Tomorrow?"

And the others said, "Yes, tomorrow He will be here."

It was night. The stars were glittering down with a keen and frosty light; the shops glistened in their Christmas array; but the same sense of hushed expectancy pervaded everything, and each person looked wistfully upon his neighbor, as if to say, "Have you heard?"

Suddenly, as I walked, an angel-form was with me, gliding softly by my side. The face was solemn, serene and calm. Above the forehead was a pale radiance of light, purer than any on earth—a light of a quality so different from that of the street lamps that my celestial attendant seemed to move in a sphere alone.

Yet, though I was awed, I felt a sort of confiding love as I said:

"Tell me—is it really true? Is Christ coming?"

"He is," said the angel. "Tomorrow He will be here!"

"What joy!" I cried, "to see Him whose precious Blood has made a full atonement for our sins!"

"Is it joy?" said the angel. "Alas, to many in this city it is only terror! Come with me."

In a moment I seemed to be standing with him in a parlor of one of the chief palaces of the city. A stout, florid, bald-headed man was seated at a table covered with papers, which, with nervous anxiety, he was sorting over; muttering to himself as he did so. On a sofa lay a sad-looking, delicate woman, her emaciated hands clasped over a small Bible. The room

was, in all its appointments, a witness of boundless wealth. Gold and silver and gems and foreign furniture and costly pictures—everything that money could buy—were heaped together; and yet the man himself seemed to me to have been neither elevated nor refined by the confluence of all these treasures. He appeared nervous and uneasy. He wiped the sweat from his brow, and spoke—

"I don't know, wife, how you feel; but I don't like this news. I don't understand it. It puts a stop to everything I know anything about."

"O John!" said the woman, turning toward him a face pale and fervent, and clasping her hands, "How can you say so?"

"Well, Mary, it's the truth. I don't care if I say it. I don't want to meet—well, I wish He would put it off! What does He want of me? I'd be willing to make over—well, three millions to found a hospital, if He'd be satisfied to let me go on. Yes, I'd give three millions—to buy off from tomorrow."

"Is He not our best friend?"

"Best friend!" said the man, with a look half fright, half anger. "Mary, don't you know I always hated those things? There's no use in it. I can't see into them. In fact, I hate them."

She cast on him a look full of pity. "Cannot I make you see?" she said.

"No, indeed, you can't. Why, look here," he added, pointing to the papers, "Here is what stands for millions! Tonight it's mine, and tomorrow it will be all so much waste paper; and then what have I left? Do you think I can rejoice? I'd give the half; I'd give—yes, the whole, not to have Him come these hundred years."

She stretched out her thin hand toward him; but he pushed it back.

"Do you see?" said the angel to me solemnly, "between them there is a 'great gulf fixed.' They have lived in one house with that gulf between them for years! She cannot go to him; he cannot come to her. She will rise to meet Christ, and he will call to the mountains and rocks to fall on him."

Again the scene was changed. We stood together in a little low attic, lighted by one small lamp—how poor it was—a broken chair, a rickety table, a bed in the corner where the little ones were cuddling close to one another for warmth. Poor things! the air was so frosty that their breath congealed upon the bed clothes as they talked in soft baby voices.

"When mother comes she will bring us some supper," said they.

"But I'm so cold!" said the little outsider.

"Get in the middle, then," said the other two, "and we'll warm you. Mother promised she would make a fire when she came in, if that man would pay her."

"What a bad man he is!" said the oldest boy; "he never pays mother if he can help it."

Just then the door opened, and a pale, thin woman came in, laden with packages.

She laid all down, and came to her children's bed, clasping her hands in rapture.

"Joy, joy, children! Christ is coming! He will be here tomorrow."

Every little bird in the nest was up, and the little arms around the mother's neck; the children believed at once. They had heard of the good Saviour, who died for their sins. He had been their mother's only friend through many a cold and hungry day, and they doubted not He was coming.

"O mother, will He take us? He will, won't He?"

"My little ones, He will take all those who really trust in His precious Blood and love Him sincerely," she said softly.

Suddenly again, we stood in a lonely room, where a woman was sitting with her head bowed forward upon her hands. Alone, forsaken, slandered, she was in anguish of spirit. Hard, cruel tongues had spoken her name with vile assertions, and a thoughtless world had believed. There had been a babble of accusations, a crowd to rejoice in iniquity, and a few to pity. She thought herself alone, and she spoke: "O Lord! I am as a monster unto many; but Thou art my refuge."

In a moment the angel touched her. "My sister," he said, "be of good cheer. Christ will be here tomorrow."

She started up, with her hands clasped, and her eyes bright, as she seemed to look into the heavens, and said with rapture:

"Come, Lord, for Thou knowest me altogether. Come, my Redeemer, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded."

Again I stood in a brilliant room, full of luxuries. Three or four fair women were standing pensively talking with each other. Their apartment was bestrewn with jewelry, laces, silks, velvets, and every elegance of fashion; but they looked troubled.

"This seems to me really awful," said one, with a suppressed sigh. "What troubles me is, I know so little about it."

"Yes," said another, "and it puts a stop so to everything! Of what use will all these be tomorrow?"

There was a poor seamstress in the corner of the room, who now spoke.

"We shall be ever with the Lord," she said.

"I'm sure I don't know what that can mean," said the first speaker, with a kind of shudder; "It seems rather fearful."

"Well," said the other, "it seems so sudden—when one never dreamed of any such thing."

"It is enough to be with Him," said the poor woman. "I have so longed for Him."

"A great gulf," again said the angel.

Once more we stood on the steps of a Gospel meeting-house. A band of the Lord's own servants were together, gathered out of different churches, missions, and assemblies of Christendom. "It's no matter now about those old minor issues and differences," they said. "He is coming, Christ, our Redeemer, Prophet, Priest and King." And hand in hand they turned their faces toward the morning light as it began to faintly glow, and I heard them saying together, with one heart and voice: "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!"—Arranged.

## 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.....Associate Editor

The Pentecostal Evangel is the Official Organ of the General Council of the Assemblies of God.  
W. T. Gaston.....Chairman  
D. H. McDowell.....Assistant Chairman  
J. R. Evans.....Secretary-Treasurer

Printed and published weekly (50 issues each year) at the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. Canadian friends please add 50 cents to pay for extra postage. British subscription, 6/6 per year. In quantities, 12 copies for 24 cents; 25 copies, 45 cents; 100 copies, \$1.80.

Entered as second-class matter June 25, 1918, at the post office at Springfield, Mo., under the act of March 3, 1879. Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Sec. 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 3, 1918.

### AT THE FEET OF JESUS

(Given by the Spirit while "tarrying until")

Waiting there before Thee, Jesus,  
Oh, what sweet release!  
Waiting, lowly, on Thy mercy,  
Oh, what rest and peace!

Gone the fetters which have bound me,  
Resting in the Lord;  
Free, forever, lost in Jesus,  
Free to preach Thy Word.

Precious Jesus, keep me near Thee,  
Low, beneath Thy cross;  
Keep me, Hand of God upon me,  
Burn out all the dross.

Down behind that cross, O Father,  
Press me deeper still,  
Near those bleeding hands of Jesus  
Into Thy sweet will.

Teach me, blessed Holy Spirit,  
Take these lips and tongue;  
Tell of Jesus, suffering, pleading  
There for sinners hung.

See that glorious cross of Jesus,  
Towering high and higher still!  
I, that was, am sinking lower,  
Underneath, as Jesus will.

Oh, blest refuge of my spirit,  
Oh, sweet haven of God's rest!  
Lost in Him and free in Jesus,  
Lost in Him, forever blest.

### SERMON SEED

"Cursed be the man that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the living God" (Jer. 17:5).

God is not pleased with the man who does not trust in God and depend on Him for the things God has promised to supply him with, but who tries to attain to or secure those things by devices of his own.

Is it salvation? Does he try some of the man-made methods?—upright-living, church-joining, water-baptism, instead of the lowly, self-effacing repentance called for and the new birth Jesus said must come? If in any way but **His** way he seeks to escape the condemnation resting on a sinner, he is called a thief and a robber. He is trying to climb up some other way, he is trusting in man, making flesh his arm, and separating his heart from the living God.

There is a great amount of respectability attached to joining a fine church and going through all its prescribed forms and ceremonies but **depending** upon such things will bring a man under the curse of the text.

Is it healing he seeks? He listens to

some smooth talking instructor who tells him that God expects him to help himself. Doesn't God expect him to go to the butcher for meat and to the baker for bread? Yes. Well, then, He expects him to go to the druggist for medicine. Why not? When you are thirsty you drink water, instead of praying. When you are hungry, you eat, instead of trusting to prayer for comfort. Then when you are sick you send for the doctor and take his medicine, instead of depending on prayer. Why not? Doesn't God intend you to use your brains and help yourself?

That does have a good, reasonable sound, doesn't it? But listen. The wise man says, "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." It simply will not do to reason things out if they are such things as we can find a "thus saith the Lord" about. So the wise man says again, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not unto thine own understanding."

Are you hungry? What will you do? God says, "Behold I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat." Moreover, God says that "every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving." Thus we see the Bible answers the question. The hungry man is to eat food, both vegetable and animal.

Are you thirsty? What shall you do? Jesus set us the example, for when He was thirsty He drank. He said to the woman of Samaria, "Give me to drink." He also said "Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward." So again we find the Bible answers. The thirsty man should drink.

Do you need clothing? What shall you do? Of the virtuous woman, the wise man says, "All her household are clothed with scarlet; her clothing is silk and purple." In the garden the Lord God made coats of skins and clothed the first pair. Jesus set us the example, for the soldiers "took his garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat; now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout." The Bible again answers the question. It is God's will that we should wear clothes.

Are you sick? What shall you do? Two opposite courses are mentioned in the Bible. Asa took one course, for though he was very sick, "yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers" (2 Chron. 16:12, 13); thus exemplifying the words of the text. The woman of whom Mark tells, for a time took the Asa route, for he says she "had suffered many things, of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." But "when she heard of Jesus" she turned to the other way, "and came in the press behind, and touched his garment." But we do not need to depend for a moment on any of the numerous illustrations in the Bible showing what we are to do when

we are sick, for we are told in plain words what to do, so that no one need make a mistake. God says, "Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord; and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up" (James 5:14, 15). So the Bible answers this question too. God wants His people to be healed by faith in the atonement which Jesus made in which He "bare our sicknesses" (Matt. 8:17), just as He wants them to be saved from their sins by faith in the atonement which Jesus made and in which He "bare our sins" (1 Pet. 2:24).

### WHAT THE LEADING DOCTORS SAY OF THEIR EXALTED PROFESSION AND DRUGS

The whole world has gone mad after drugs. It is drugs all day long. Let us see what some of the world's great physicians say about the use of drugs:

"The science of medicine is founded upon conjecture and improved by murder."—Sir A. Cooper, physician to Queen Victoria.

"Drugs are administered, patients sometimes recover, and we suppose we have cured them, whereas our remedies have had little or nothing to do with their recovery."—Professor Armor, Long Island College Hospital, in New York Medical Journal.

"I declare, as my conscientious conviction, founded upon long observation and experiment, that if there was not a physician, surgeon, chemist, druggist, or drug, there would be less sickness."—Sir J. Johnson, formerly editor of Medical Chirurgical Review.

"If the whole materia medica could be sunk to the bottom of the sea it would be the better for mankind."—Dr. O. W. Holmes.

"Medicine is a great humbug. It is nothing like science. Doctors are mere empirics when they are not charlatans. We are ignorant as men can be. I tell you frankly I know nothing about medicines. I repeat to you there is no such thing as medical science. I grant you that people are cured, but how? Nature does a great deal but doctors do very little."—Professor Magendie, the great French physician, in an address to the students at the Paris Medical College.

"So gross is our ignorance of the physiological character of disease that it would be better to do nothing."—Prof. Magendie.

"Our medicines have destroyed more lives than war, pestilence, and famine combined."—Dr. J. M. Good.

"Medicine, even the mildest, is a poison. It cures by setting up a disease greater than the original which it seeks to cure."—Dr. Hall, editor of Hall's Journal of Health.

"I have no faith in our medicine."—Dr. Bailey.

"Mercury has made more cripples than all wars combined."—Dr. McClintock.

"If the arts of medicine and surgery had never been invented, by far the greater

number of those who suffer would have recovered, nevertheless."—Sir Benjamin Brodie.

"There has been a great increase of medical men, and diseases have increased accordingly."—Dr. Abernethy.

"The world would be happier if drugs were unknown."—Sir B. W. Richardson, **one of the most noted physicians in Europe.**

"Nine times out of ten our mis-called remedies are injurious to our patients."—Prof. Jamieson, Scotland.

"Physicians have hurried thousands to their graves who would have recovered if left to nature."—Prof. Clark, New York.

"In most cases our patients would be safer without a physician than with one."—Dr. Ramage, F. C. R.

"All our curative agents are poisons, and every dose diminishes the patient's vitality."—Prof. Clark.

"The popular medical system has neither philosophy nor common sense to commend it to confidence."—Dr. Evans, F. C. R.

"Thousands are annually slaughtered in the quiet sick room."—Prof. Frank, London.

"The drugs administered for the cure of scarlet fever kill far more patients than disease does."—Prof. Barker, New York.

"Ninety-nine out of every hundred medical facts are medical lies, and medical doctrines are, for the most part, stark, staring nonsense."—Prof. Gregory, Edinburgh.

### DOES GOD CARE?

**"Does God see my trouble?"**

"The ways of man are before the eyes of the Lord, and he pondereth all his goings" (Prov. 5:21).

**"Does God care?"**

"Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me" (Psa. 50:15).

**"Will the Almighty really work for my help?"**

"The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him" (2 Chron. 16:9).

**"But I am afraid."**

"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them" (Psa. 34:7).

**"Is God on my side?"**

"The Lord is on my side: I will not fear what man can do unto me" (Psa. 118:1).

**"But my burdens are so heavy."**

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you" (1 Peter 5:7).

**"My sorrows are so great."**

"Blessed be God . . . the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulation" (2 Cor. 1:3, 4).

**"I have no peace."**

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you" (John 14:27).

**"But I have sinned."**

"Be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee" (Matt. 9:2).

**"My prayers are not answered."**

"Without faith it is impossible to please

him. . . . He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him" (Heb. 11:6).

**"My faith is small."**

"Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God" (Rom. 10:17).

**"I do not understand the Bible."**

The Comforter, "shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance whatsoever I have said unto you. He shall glorify me; for he shall receive of mine and shall shew it unto you" (John 14:26 and 16:14).

**"I have not fully yielded myself to God."**

"Yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God" (Rom. 6:13).

**"If I do this what shall I have?"**

"To them who by patient continuance in well doing seek for glory and honor and immortality, eternal life. Tribulation and anguish upon every soul of man that doeth evil" (Rom. 2:7, 9).

**"There will be great tests."**

"Count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations. Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him" (James 1:2, 12).—Selected.

### TOO LATE

#### One Month Too Late In Coming

At a prayer meeting in a country neighborhood in western Washington, a young man appeared to be much convicted of sin. He was urged to give his heart to God immediately. He hesitated, but finally said: "No, I will surrender to God when I am done hauling logs; I have a month to work yet." Four weeks from that day he and a young friend went bathing in Lake Lacomas. He was using profane language while undressing. Plunging into the lake, he swam into the deep, cold water, was taken with a cramp, screamed wildly for help, then sank to the bottom—drowned. He was one month too late.

#### One Week Too Late In Coming

A lady in Scotland became greatly concerned about her soul. One night she was so troubled she could not sleep, but walked the floor in great distress of mind. At last she sat down and wrote in her diary: "Next week I will attend to the salvation of my soul." Then she retired and slept soundly. The next day she went into scenes of pleasure and gaiety. The day following she was taken violently ill, and soon became delirious. Before her death the delirium left her mind long enough for her to say: "I am one week too late! I am lost!"

#### One Night Too Late In Coming

One night at a revival meeting a young lady was urged to repent. She said: "I will seek God tomorrow night." The next evening her mother found that she intended to go to a ball, and she begged her not to go. She replied: "I will go if I die," and went upstairs to prepare. A young man called to take her to the ball room. She was called, but did not

answer. Her mother went to her room, and found her sitting before the glass, as though putting a ribbon in her hair—but she was a corpse! She waited one night, lost her dance, and lost her soul!

#### One Hour Too Late In Coming

A young lady in New York attended a revival meeting with her parents. A pious aunt became greatly burdened and distressed for the young lady, who was unconverted. At last she went to her and earnestly pleaded with her to come at once and seek God; but she refused. At the close of the meeting she started home with her parents. A few rods from the church the team became frightened, and overturned the sleigh. The young lady was violently thrown against a telegraph pole and instantly killed. She was one hour too late!—Selected.

#### GRASSHOPPER CHRISTIANS

The pastor was preaching on that passage of Scripture which tells of the sending of spies into the land of Canaan and of their report when they came back. He spoke of that part of their report which dealt with the size of the men seen by the spies in Canaan. According to the report of some of the people of Canaan were so large that they, the spies, were as grasshoppers in their sight, and the spies said, "We felt about the size of grasshoppers." Meditating on this shameful admission is what brought to mind the above title.

Grasshopper Christians are those who are always fearful, those who view opposing forces as tremendous difficulties, who greatly magnify their obstacles and look upon their hard places as tremendous trials. They make a great deal of talk about these things, and we know that talking about things that oppose us usually causes them to appear larger than ever.

Caleb and Joshua Christians are just the opposite kind. They see giants, walled cities, fortresses, and armies; but they see them through the glass of faith, and they do not look so large.

Which kind are we?—Exchange.

#### OUR TALENTS

Your ability is the measure of your responsibility. To "whom much is given, of him much will be required." I passed a home where a gentleman was sprinkling the lawn. His little girl, of about six years, was helping papa as her childish fancy prompted. She would bring her toy watering pot to the father, and he, reducing the force of the stream, would fill it from the hose.

It mattered not at all to the grass and flowers whether the water which they needed was given through the hose direct or the child's toy watering pot. So it makes no difference to the world whether you are a man of one, two, five, or ten talents, so give in the best you have. The one-talent man giving his best is better than the ten-talent man failing to give. It is not how much you give to the world, but what you give to it.—Sel.

He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.—Psa. 40:3.

## Homely Things from a Pastor's Diary

A Parabolic Message

Monday, October 3. I have not written in my journal for several days now. I have kept going, and the services have been as usual but results have been nil. I have called a meeting for tomorrow night, at which I and all the rest will humble ourselves before God and ask Him what is hindering people getting saved and filled. It seems to me a dreadful thing to go along day after day and see no one getting either saved or filled. Brother Conway, our pastor at Whiting, with his wife and their two children drove over this morning to see us. They got in about nine and found wife and me in the washtub. Sister Conway borrowed a house-dress, and the four of us had that wash out in record time. It was a songful party, for, while I do not sing much, the rest of them made the welkin ring.

Sister Keith has been over in Whiting on a visit to her sister, and from her, Brother Conway heard several things about our work here which interested him so much that he drove over to talk with me about them.

The first thing about which he wanted to know is why the church pays tithes. He said, "I have been thinking that we were doing pretty well when we got the people to paying tithes to the church, but when you talk of the church itself paying tithes I do not understand."

"Well there is no Scripture for it," I told him, "although I suppose we caught the idea from the practice of the Levites under the old regime. They took a tenth of what was given them as tithes and offered it as an offering to the Lord. It seems to me so shameful to allow people under the old covenant, which was so far less advantageous to them than our covenant is to us, to make larger offerings to the Lord than we do, that I suggested to the brethren that we pay to the missionaries a tenth of all the church receives, as an offering to the Lord. We take up our usual offerings for the missionaries just as before."

"Did you pay tithes of all that money you raised with which to pay off the church debt?"

"Oh, yes, and I have supposed that our doing so with joy as we did is one reason why we got up the needed money so easily. You know if a private individual recognizes his partnership with God, and rejoicing to be in that close relation with God in his business, joyfully settles with his great Partner every Saturday night, God blesses his business greatly, even though the man **does** keep nine tenths of the profits for his own use. I presume it is so with the church as well. Why not?"

"Well, here is another question," he said. "How do you keep the saints from doing grotesque things before the congregation, and yet the power of the Holy

Ghost operating through them is not hindered?"

"It has been a hard task. They had been allowed to believe that in order to be free in the Spirit they must yield unreservedly to every impulse. I had to show them how Paul taught the Corinthians that if they spoke in tongues unrestrainedly it would seem to the unbelievers that they were mad, and so he exhorted them to see that everything is done decently and in order; speaking one at a time and not more than three even in succession, and not going even so far as that if there is no interpretation. I showed them that it is just so with us. We are not playing a game. We are not like an engine running wild. If the Spirit manifests through us He does it for a purpose, and we must not only see to it that what we do is done decently and in order, but that it is calculated to convince the on-lookers. I induced them to practice what I told them, and they found that when the time to labor at the altar came they were not run down spiritually, as had formerly often been the case, but, the Spirit not having been frittered away, they were just throbbing with power."

Brother Conway is a very excellent brother, and, just because he **is** so good, he has been addicted to quite grotesque antics in the pulpit. He has had the idea that liberty in the Spirit would be lost if he put any restraint on himself physically. So, when I finished my explanation he was silent for a moment, then he said, "What you say seems to me to be just what Paul would have said on the same subject, judging from what he **did** say in the Fourteenth of Corinthians. It is new to me however and I shall have to take time to pray over it and meditate upon it. But I have another question if you will pardon me."

I assured him I would be glad to tell him anything I knew, but that it would be easy to ask me something too hard for me.

"Sister Keith told me," he said, "that in this church, tattling and busybodying is a lost art, so to speak. How did you accomplish the impossible?"

"There is some of it yet, most unfortunately, but that it is very greatly diminished is, I believe, true. It is easy to show folks that such things are terrible and wicked exceedingly in the sight of God. This I did and often do until now to keep up their morale in resisting the enemy of their souls. They have set themselves with all their hearts to overcome the pernicious habit completely, but had it not been for another thing they would not have succeeded well. The old principle made into an adage, "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," holds good yet. To get the saints so busy that Satan would not be able to find them idle has been my purpose.

To be busy with your hands or mind is not sufficient. People can work and at the same time talk scandal. But if you will get people to giving **heart** service Satan cannot seem to get to them so well with his temptations. This is one reason for my nursing-father and nursing-mother system. Every new convert and every weak and wabby saint has some supposedly stronger person, and possibly two or three, appointed as nursing father or nursing mother to him. The appointment is secret, the one to be helped knowing nothing of it. The nursing father or mother is to take the weak one on his heart to pray for him unceasingly, to watch over him carefully, to make it a point to get to him and speak lovingly and encouragingly to him at very frequent intervals, to hunt him up and coax him back if he stays from church, and generally to be responsible for him spiritually and in such other ways as may be possible. Some of these nursing parents have quite large families, being appointed for first one and then another. Our Seventies, too, who go in pairs from house to house visiting every home, office, shop and store in the city in regular succession and time after time, are kept so busy that they have no time to peddle gossip. Then we have the sick-visiting squad who visit all the sick in the town, with good cheer, words of praise to Jesus, assurance that Jesus wants to help, with flowers, offers of assistance and anything that their love suggests to their minds. "My Father worketh hitherto and I work, is the slogan of our saints."

We had a fine visit together. He told me about his successes and his failures on his charge, and after a good season of prayer their little Ford went cheerily down the lane about four o'clock.

I thank God for good and appreciative friends who love the Lord.

### HEALED AND FILLED

About 12 years ago, I became a wreck in body and mind. I kept getting worse until I gave up to an operation as I had doctored with fifteen doctors and they all told me the same thing—to be operated on. After being operated on, I was on my back for three weeks, and after coming home was much worse. People told my husband that I was losing my mind. I began to feel the Lord was calling me into His fold. I would try to read my Bible, but could not understand it as Satan was right there to keep my mind on myself and off of things above. But, praise God, I kept at it and when Sister McPherson held meetings in Fresno, I came and stayed two weeks. I thought they were wonderful meetings, but could not see how God could heal, so I went back to Watsonville, Calif., where we were living at the time.

I began to pray that God would open my blind eyes, and praise His name, He did. Brother Helms was preaching there then, and I went to every meeting. I then had a dear baby girl of one year. My people would not go with me, so I would take her and stay some nights until one o'clock, praying. About this time, Brother Price, from Lodi, Calif., came

there and held meetings. I went and was anointed with oil and, glory be to Jesus, I have been getting better ever since. In a few short months, baby took sick and Jesus took her home. While she lay dying, I fell under the power and for one hour I was so full of joy that when our darling passed out, I was willing to let God have her. A few months later I was baptized in the blessed Holy Spirit and now I have two more darling babies, a girl and a boy, and they are both dedicated to the Lord.

The most wonderful thing is, that He took away a lump in my breast the size of an egg. The doctors said it was a cancer or a tumor, but, praise Jesus, He took it away with my other troubles. I

cannot praise Him enough for His goodness. When my friends say they are sick and cannot get a thing to help, I just tell them I know a sure cure and this is to ask Jesus to help. I am so much happier serving Him than I was when I was serving the devil.

When our little boy was one year old, he took sick from a cold. A doctor we talked with said it might prove fatal. I called a brother and had prayer for him, and, praise the Lord, in one hour he never had one bit more fever. He got better from that minute and my Jesus gets all the praise.

My sister, of Kerman, has also been saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit.—Mrs. C. E. Scott, Biola, Calif.

hasn't walked for a week? I just know he'd like a ride in a kind little wagon." So away Bobby went to Tommy's home.

Bobby waved his hand, and Tommy waved back, and called: "Hello!" And in less than a dozen wags of a dog's tail, Tommy's mother had put a cushion in the wagon, and Tommy was off for a ride.—Selected.

### THE RESURRECTION OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE

(Continued from Page Two)

coming Seventh Emperor; but Rome is even now crammed with an apocalyptic atmosphere. Mussolini has been presented with a gigantic bust of himself, displayed in an exhibition sponsored by the Italian government; the statue is ten times life size, and on the dictator's brow is carved the wreath of a Roman emperor. Nor is the coming White Terror any more tender or merciful than the Red. "The tyranny of the Fascist organization," says the Times (Oct. 28th, 1922), "is complete, and it is a brutal and intolerant tyranny." "I know plenty of White officers," says Mr. Arthur Ransome, "who were captured by the Reds and are working in Russia today: I do not know one single Communist who has survived being captured by the Whites." Such is the nameless horror (compounded of both terrors) foretold by Daniel—"terrible and powerful, and strong exceedingly; and it had great iron teeth: it devoured and brake in pieces, and stamped the residue with his feet" (Dan. 7:7).

#### Postscript

Since this article was written, authoritative confirmation is forthcoming on the paradoxical relations between the Roman state and the Roman church. So bitter is Fascist antagonism to the Popular party, which is described by its leader Don Sturzo (Contemporary Review, June, 1926)—himself now a hunted fugitive—as "the entry of the Catholic masses into the political life of Italy under the party banner," that a Fascist leader, Signor Finzi, exclaims—"Better Communists than Popolari!" Nevertheless, Jesuit support of Fascism has deep roots in papal philosophy. "Those who take the trouble," says an article which has received beforehand the approval of Signor Mussolini, "to peruse the pages of St. Thomas Aquinas, and more especially of the Jesuit Suarez, will find Fascism as a theory of state already very clearly expounded" (National Review, June, 1926).

Private advices, also received since this article was in type, reveal the Gospel's peril in Italy as few people yet conceive it. "Men have been stoned to death on the streets for selling or giving away Scriptures. All have to bow on one knee as Mussolini passes, and raise the right arm. Postage stamps do not now bear the king's head. It is truly a Reign of Terror."—D. M. Pantan, B. A., in The Dawn.

I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.—Psa. 57:2.

## Children's Corner

### THE KIND LITTLE WAGON

"Here, Bobby," called mother to her small son, as he was trundling his little wheelbarrow, here and there, "run over to the new grocery and get me some soap."

Bobby came back beaming.

"O mother, he's the nicest old man with the funniest name. Guess what it is."

"Joke?" asked mother, gravely, "or Monkey? Those are the funniest things I know."

"Oh, now, mother, you know I didn't mean funny that way. I meant queer. The first part is the last part, but the last part is not always the first part."

"Why, that is queer!" owned his mother. "I could never guess it in the world."

"It's Rainwater!" cried Bobby; "but he declares he's not soft."

Mother laughed. "He must be a jolly old fellow."

He was. In a week all the children in the neighborhood knew him for a friend. One day when Bobby went to buy something the old man said: "Young man, you got a wagon?"

"No, sir," Bobbie answered; "but I can carry a lot in a basket."

"Thank you, sonny," said the old man, patting his shoulder; "but I don't want you to do an errand. Look here."

He drew out from behind some barrels a bright-red wagon all trimmed with gold.

"Here's a wagon a lady left with me. Now she writes she won't be back, and for me to give the wagon to somebody. She says it is a **kind** little wagon and I must give it to some one who will keep it so."

"I'll—try," said Bobbie, not quite understanding.

"Then, you'll do," answered the old man, and he put the tongue into Bobby's hand.

After Bobby had showed the wagon to mother, he sat down on the back step to think.

"A kind little wagon!" he said over to himself, and sat looking at it for some minutes; then he jumped up quickly.

"I know! I know!" he cried. "A kind little wagon must do kind things. Course it can't—by itself—so I must help it."

He looked all around eagerly. There lay a pile of wood and a stack of kindling. The very thing! Bobby piled the wagon full of wood, and pulled it carefully up to the porch steps.

In a very little time he had the wood-box full and the kindling-basket overflowing. After a little he heard mother go into the kitchen.

"O-ho!" she cried. "What good brownie has been at work here?"

"The kind little wagon," laughed Bobby. "Is there anything else it can do for you?"

"Yes, indeed!" cried mother, "and I'm so glad. I want a sack of flour, and I was wondering how I was going to get it."

So off went Bobby and the wagon, and soon the flour bumped up against the back steps.

"My!" cried mother, "it's very nice to have a little son that knows how to keep a kind little wagon!"

Bobby grinned happily, and asked: "Can you spare us a few minutes now, mother?"

"Yes, indeed," she answered.

So off Bobby and the wagon whizzed, through the back yard to the grocery.

He was just in time. The old man was putting a lot of things into a bag for a dear, little, old, white-haired lady, who didn't look at all able to carry them.

"Grannie Snow! Wait!" called Bobby, as she was trying to gather them up. "Here's a kind little wagon to take your things home."

"Well, well, well!" she laughed. "I didn't know there was anything like that around."

As they went on to the house, Bobby told her all about it. When she had thanked him, and given him a cookie, she suddenly cried, "Oh! Oh!" and Bobby knew that she had thought of something fine.

"Did you know that Tommy Jenkins has sprained his ankle so badly that he

## Division Among Them

Robert A. Brown

"In the last day, the great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink. He that believeth on me as the Scripture hath said, out of his innermost being shall flow rivers of living water. But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Spirit was not yet given; because that Jesus was not yet glorified." As Jesus was delivering this wonderful message the people said He was this prophet and that prophet, and they disagreed, and "there was a division among them because of Him."

Beloved, there is a "division among the people" today because of Jesus Christ. As it was in the early days, so it is today. The Lord said that He did not come to bring peace but a sword, and that sword is cutting and severing, working its way down to the very joints and marrow; and it is either Jesus Christ today, or it is the world. You cannot serve two masters faithfully at the same time. There was a "division" among them in those days. Some said that He was an impostor and would not believe His statement that He was the Son of God, the Saviour of the world. You do not have to be a Jew to deny the divinity of Jesus Christ. There are people in the Christian world today professing Him outwardly but denying Him actually by their actions, thereby making Him out an impostor.

Beloved, in order to be a true Christian you cannot admit part only of the truth of Jesus Christ, **you must accept it all.** Some say that He is the Son of God but deny that there is power in the shed blood that flowed from Calvary to save from sin and to keep His people from sinning. I am here to tell you that it is a travesty on the character of Jesus Christ for any man or woman to say that He has not the power to keep you from sinning—"And thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins." That is the purpose of God, and if God Himself, through Jesus Christ cannot keep a man who puts his trust in Him, there is no reason to believe He can save him. What would it avail God to save a man if He had no power to keep him after he was saved. Thank God, this power is real to me. I have tasted it, and I know that it is the divine life of God brought forth in a man by the power of the Holy Ghost working out in him and through him that which Christ has purchased in the eternal plan of God, bringing him into a place of unity with his Saviour, that he may glorify God, and that Jesus may "see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied."

I believe as never before that the Holy Ghost yearns over the people that He may bring to a place of victory and power in God such as the world has never known, but there is a "division among the

people because of Him." I do not know whether the fellow who says that Jesus Christ is an impostor is any worse than the one who admits that Jesus Christ is the Son of God and that His blood was shed for the remission of sin, but denies the power thereof, and fails to obey the divine precepts of the almighty God. It seems to me that the one who believes in Jesus Christ in his heart, but is negligent and fails to obey God and caters to the world, the flesh and the devil, is in as bad a place as the one who does not believe in God at all. It may be he is in a worse place.

There were classes in the early days, and, there are classes today. There was a "division because of Him" then, and there is a "division because of Him" today. He had a few sincere followers then who went with Him all the way, and He has a few sincere followers who are following in His footsteps today, despite the great apostasy, despite the indifference on every hand, both in the world and in the church.

The blind man, as he sat by the wayside begging, cried to Jesus for mercy, and Jesus caused that whole multitude to stand still that He might answer that cry. As they brought the beggar to Jesus he threw away his garments, his old rags that he had about him. The Scripture says, he "casting away his garment; rose and came to Jesus." Beloved, that is what God wants. He wants us to divest ourselves of all our old filthy rags of self-righteousness and of everything that hinders us from reaching Jesus. "What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?" "Lord, that I might receive my sight." Jesus said, "Receive thy sight: thy faith hath saved thee." He got back his vision, he "saw Jesus." When you "see Jesus" through faith in His shed blood, you can put your foot on Satan's neck and nail every carnal appetite to the cross of Christ, and rise again in the power of His resurrection life. You can put your trust in Him, knowing that "He is able" to strengthen you with His divine power so that you can resist all the attacks of the enemy. I am glad that deep down in my soul I have cut the shore line, and through the grace of God, launched out, disregarding failures and blunders made in the past, letting my bark drift out on the ocean of His divine power, knowing that Jesus will bring it safely into the haven of rest.

When we "see Jesus" it brings a manifestation of joy. There are some people who do not like the manifestation of divine joy—praising God with a loud voice. This is perfectly in line with God's Word, but the graveyard is the place to go for the people who do not like to hear the praises ascending to God, they will never hear any shouting there. They say they believe in "holy quietness;" but we are "liv-

ing stones"—"lively stones," built up into a spiritual house, and you cannot keep the "living waters" from flowing forth. This very life-giving stream among the people brings a "division among them." But there is Scripture for this "oil of gladness;" there is Scripture for dancing in the Spirit,—it says to "leap for joy,"—but there is no Scripture for crawling around or rolling over the floor or standing on your head, etc. Such things are unscriptural and displeasing to God.

There was a "division among them because of Him," and there was also brought to pass a "unity" because of Him. The Word of God cuts like a two-edged sword, and it will sever and separate; but by the power of the precious blood it will bind His true followers together with a wonderful bond of unity. I was preaching one night where the congregation was composed of many nationalities—Germans, Italians, Scotch, Swedish, Finnish, Scandinavian, Negroes and I do not know how many more, but there was a marvelous unity among them. However, if you should put that same crowd together in an unsaved condition you could not hold them; but when they are united, cemented together by the one hope and the desire of following Jesus every step of the way, how it unifies them! Why is it? Because they have been "born again," born of God, and their eyes are fixed on Jesus. They are marching toward the same goal shoulder to shoulder. However, put a crowd of modernists, fundamentalists, Christian Scientists, advocates of New Thought, etc., all under one roof, and what a "division" there will be "because of Him."

They may say we are peculiar, but they must admit that we love the Lord and that we are bound together through the indwelling of God's Spirit. They cannot help feeling the presence of God's Spirit, God's power, in those who are truly God's children. They cannot help realizing the great "unity because of Him." I have been through the country and have seen great fields of corn, with just a little fence separating the fields, all waving in the breeze like billows on the ocean. I have watched this field and that field and the next one as it ripened. There came a day, however, when the fields were all ripe and the men came with their corn-knives to cut and shock the corn. They opened the gates and went into one field and then another cutting the corn, and when it was all husked out and brought together into the granary it was impossible to tell in which field any of the several ears of corn had grown. I want to say to you today, as we sow in the different fields of God's vineyard—India, China, Japan, Africa, etc., in the several churches, in every denomination—there is coming a day when God will send His angels to cut the ripened grain in the different fields, and gather the wheat into His garner. All the little fences we put around our fields will not hinder the reaper from gathering in the grain, and there will be a "division" at that day, but there will also be a great "unity." The division will be between the wheat and the tares which are to be separated.

In the case of some the "division" has taken place because of education, the modern way of dissecting the Word of God; some because of their wealth, or the demands of society. But God has a wonderful leveling agency, the blood of Jesus Christ. He is the door, and there is no way to get in but by that door. God created man on the level and then brought Jesus down to the level of the sinner, that He might pay the great price of his redemption; and so that no one could say that God was so high and lifted up that He was out of their reach. There is no special way for special people to be saved or receive the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. We must all seek it on the same level of meekness and humility, with the same deep heart hunger for God. People think, if I could only get the Baptism in the "modern" way, but God's standard does not change with the times. Get on God's level and He will take you through. You will get saved like everybody else or you'll not get saved at all. You will be baptized in the Holy Ghost like everybody else, or you will not be baptized at all.

On the Day of Pentecost there were all kinds of people in one place and no one cared whether the other fellow was better or worse than he. What a marvelous "unity" there was because of Him. What a glorious meeting it will be when all the multitudes that have lived and died will be gathered together in one great company. How wonderfully amazing it will be when all the blood-washed in Jesus Christ shall rise up into the presence of God,—saints from all nationalities, kindreds, tribes, and tongues, and yet they will all be as one. There is no royal road to glory, but you must take the way of the cross—the old rugged cross. The deeper you go in humility the higher the Lord will raise you up. The eternal power of God in Christ Jesus went down to the lowest depths to get underneath humanity and lift it up, conquering the powers of darkness. It pays to serve the Lord. If there must be "division because of Him," let us not divide. If there is to be "unity" because of Him, let us go forward in the name of the Lord as quickened members of His body, marching as one united band, with the Cross of Jesus going on before.

#### PREACHING TO THE MORMONS

We want to praise God for a safe journey by auto across the country from the East to California. Myself and secretary, Miss Harrington, drove those many, many miles without one bit of car trouble on the way. No accident, harm or danger came to us, for we were protected by the precious blood of Jesus. Over high mountains and across the burning desert sands we felt the glorious Presence of our Lord. We had no fear, for "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." He promised that "No evil should befall us." He said, "I will guide thee with mine eye." "He knoweth the way we take, and the eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous." Some nights we were overtaken by the darkness that falls suddenly when the sun drops behind the great Rockies, and we

slept under the starry sky, the moon and stars shining down upon us from God's heaven, the cool breezes from the wonderful Rocky Mountains fanning our cheeks.

In the stillness and beauty of the night, how near God seemed. Traveling across the state of Wyoming we were impressed by the vastness of the country, its great ranches with thousands of cattle grazing on the hill sides and plains. "The cattle on a thousand hills are mine," saith the Lord.

Before we started we asked God to make us a blessing as we journeyed and to give us a "wayside ministry." We found hungry hearts everywhere. At service stations, on deserts and on lonely mountain sides we found men and women so glad to hear the old, old story of Jesus and His love. Eagerly they took the tracts offered them. In those isolated sections of our western country they are glad for almost anything to read. We passed through many places where there were no church services held, no Sunday schools, and men told us they had not been in a church for years.

I asked one group of men up in Wyoming where they attended church. They laughed as they said, "Church, we don't go to such a place." One, a big, strong cowboy, said, "Why, lady, no one comes up here to preach." I asked, "Are there no Sunday schools?" "Not here. We are too far off for the Sky Pilots." They were glad for the tracts we gave them. How I would love to do nothing else the rest of my life but go through the country with the Gospel message, sowing the seed in these out-of-the-way places.

We felt a native pride in our hearts as we traveled through these western states. We prayed that God would raise up laborers. It was harvest time in Kansas and it was a beautiful sight to see the multitudes of harvest hands gathering in the golden grain. We pleaded with God that He would give us a harvest of precious souls.

Laborers are needed in these western states, strong men and women who are willing to endure hardships for Jesus Christ, who are willing to blaze a trail across these western plains to the many needy souls for whom Christ died.

As we read the thrilling story of the pioneers of early days who endured hunger, cold and privations of every kind; who journeyed with ox teams across the thousands of miles to settle and make homes for themselves and families in this western country, we are full of admiration for those brave men and women. The Gospel of Jesus Christ found its way into the hearts of men and women, but today there is a crying need for the blessed Pentecostal message for these last days.

While in Utah, at Salt Lake City, we visited the Mormon Tabernacle and met a Mormon Bishop who invited us to hold a service in their Tabernacle. "We will be glad to have you preach for us," said the Bishop. "I will have to preach the Gospel, not the Book of Mormon or Joseph Smith," I said.

"We want you to preach just what you

believe and we will assure you a crowd," replied the Bishop.

I remembered hearing Brother Welch say once that he would preach the Gospel from a Catholic altar if he got a chance. So I said, "All right." And the next night God let me give to them in their beautiful Tabernacle the full Gospel message of Salvation, Baptism of the Holy Spirit, Healing, and the Coming of Christ according to the blessed Word of God.

We felt the Spirit of God backing up the message. We found that there were many among these people who were heart-hungry for God and a religion of reality. We talked with some who said to us, "Our religion does not bring us the joy and peace that you seem to have." Poor souls! One young woman told me she had been baptized for 100 of her dead friends, and was doing "their work for them." I said, "I would rather work for the living."

What a delusion these people are laboring under! But the day is breaking. The Holy Spirit is being poured out upon all flesh, and there are many who are reaching out for truth and "feeling after God."

"We are now beginning a campaign under a big wooden Tabernacle in the beautiful city of Sacramento, California (Brother Paul Ralston, pastor), and are looking to God that He may shake the city with a mighty revival. The need is great.—Mae Eleanor Frey.

#### WHAT A CENT WILL DO

A cent seems of little value, but if it is doubled a few times it grows to a marvelous sum. A young lady caught her father in a very rash promise, by the knowledge of this fact. She modestly proposed that if her father would give her only one cent on one day and double the amount on each successive day for just one month, she would pledge herself never to ask of him another cent of money as long as she lived. Her father, not stopping to run over the figures in his head, accepted the offer at once.

But on the thirtieth day the young lady demanded only the pretty little sum of \$5,368,709.12!

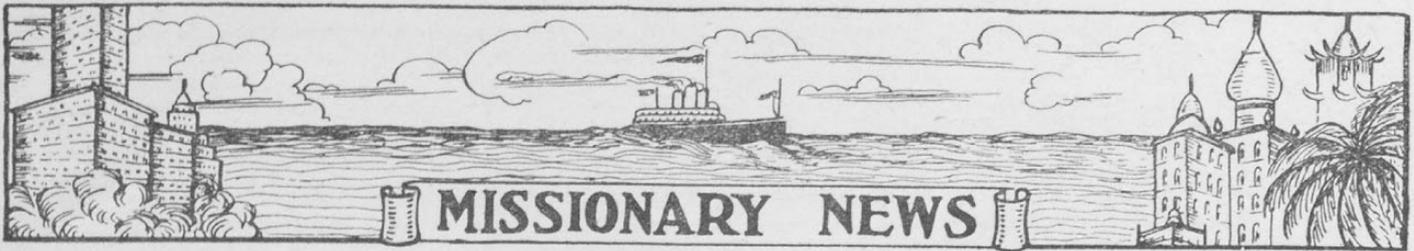
Let some of our young readers who have a taste for mathematics just "figure up," and see whether this sum is correct.

Sometimes a cent amounts to more than that. I heard of eleven persons being converted by reading a tract that cost only half a cent.—Sel.

#### FINAL NOTICE

to our delinquent ministers. Quite a number have failed to renew their fellowship certificates which expired on August 31st, and as we are desirous of getting out our new ministerial list as early as possible after the first of November, this is to notify all such that unless their renewal is in by November 1, 1926, their name will not appear in the new ministerial list. Kindly attend to this at once if you are delinquent, as we do not wish to drop anyone from our list.

J. R. Evans,  
Secretary.



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. M. Faux, Missionary Secretary, 336 West Pacific St., Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

### MISSIONARY VALUE OF GOSPEL LITERATURE

While in India we frequently met native Christians who testified that they had received their first knowledge of Jesus through the printed page. Acting on the wisdom which this knowledge gives, our missionaries are making free use of Gospel literature. They are using every possible means to get the Gospel in the vernacular of the people. Paul said, "I am made all things to all men that I might by all means save some."

One of the most interesting features in missionary work in India is the privilege of attending a large Mela. Hundreds of thousands of natives make long pilgrimages to some "sacred" spot, preferably at certain places along the Ganges river and this gathering is called a Mela. During a recent Mela held at Sonepur it is estimated that over 300,000 pilgrims were in attendance. Such occasions furnish opportunities for the missionary, and usually every available worker is sent there to sell and distribute Gospel literature among these teeming masses of deluded natives who know nothing about Jesus. Imagine yourself in the midst of such a multitude of people. What a stupendous task and magnificent opportunity to bring Jesus to them. Does not the very thought of such a scene arouse within you also the desire to help? It puts the GO in one.

But we cannot all go. How shall it be done? By the printed page, either sold at a nominal price or given free. Thus their curiosity is awakened. They read the literature and many become interested. Hearts are touched and they feel a longing for Jesus to come in and abide with them. Suddenly they find Him as Saviour and the burden of sin is rolled away.

This is beautifully illustrated by the following incident which occurred in India at one of our stations. A wealthy and well educated land owner came to a missionary and asked for baptism in water. This man was won to Christ through a Gospel which he bought of our book seller over ten months before when passing through the station. In his conversation with the missionary he said: "You missionaries are doing a splendid work, Miss Sahib, in putting this, the Book of all books into the hands of our people. Keep it up. Give them out by the thousands. It will mean the salvation of my land, if anything can save it." Let us pray more earnestly and give more liberally that these millions of lost souls may find Jesus as their Saviour.—William M. Faux, Missionary Secretary.

### HOME OF ONESIPHORUS

I know you will be glad to hear again at this time of the Lord's blessing upon us. We have been praying earnestly for the Lord to bless this people by pouring out His Spirit upon them, and He has begun to answer prayer.

A few nights ago I was sitting in my room reading about Hudson Taylor, and of how glad he was when his first converts asked to be baptized, and to follow the Lord. While I was thus reading and meditating, one of our girls who had been taken into the Home this spring, came to the door and asked if she might be baptized, as she wanted to follow the Lord. She had scarcely finished speaking, when one of our widow women came in and said she had been praying, and for the first time realized her need, would I please baptize her. Two more girls came in and confessed they had done wrong and asked me to pray for them. They had received the Holy Spirit, but

had grown cold. I felt it was time to pray and as we got on our knees, others entered into the room until it was nearly full of girls and women.

The following Monday we had a baptismal service—37 men, women, and children were buried with Christ in baptism, and the same night 5 received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit.

There are numbers of helpless boys and girls waiting to come into our Home, where so many have found peace and happiness, but we are compelled to refuse them because we have no more room. Even now our children are crowded and some suffer for lack of proper ventilation.

How long shall we refuse help to these poor orphan boys and girls? Will the readers of the Evangel unite with us in prayer that needed funds may be forthcoming to build the necessary accommodation for these needy children.—L. M. Anglin.



An East Indian Mela; 300,000 folks in this one.

### CALLED TO THE INDIANS OF PERU

Brother F. G. Barker, missionary to Peru, in addressing the Springfield assembly gave an interesting account of his work among the middle class of the Spanish speaking people, stating that a number of young men, who have been converted, give promise of becoming valuable native workers. He also told of the tremendous need among the Indians of the Peruvian Republic and spoke very earnestly of how his heart has become burdened in their behalf. Thousands of these

poor down-trodden, ill-treated Indians visit the market places each week-end, filling the streets of the cities in an endeavor to market their produce. They are seldom shown any kindness, but are cheated, robbed, and deprived of almost the bare necessities of life. If one befriends them they never forget it, thus kindness is the key to their hearts paving the way to their poor lost souls.

Two thousand of these Indians have been converted in the southern part of Peru and make splendid Christians.

It is the intention of Brother Barker.

upon his return to Peru, to direct his efforts towards reaching these Indians; to provide a place for them to sleep when they visit the city; to build a corral where their pack animals can be kept safely, and also a place where they may hear the old gospel story. This surely seems like a wonderful opportunity and a wide open door. With our brother's fifteen years of service in the field, his heart full of love and zeal, supported by the prayers of God's children who remain at home, there should be a precious harvest of these benighted souls to swell the ranks of the triumphal company of the redeemed to appear "to the praise of His glory."

#### A WELCOME ARRIVAL

We have just received word from Brother and Sister J. C. Morrison of Sainam, China, that on May 13th a little son, Myrle Kelley Morrison, was born to them.

Brother Morrison was taken sick with the flu just about that time and was unable to acquaint us sooner of the good news.

#### SPIRITUAL UNITY IN SWEDEN

After eleven years absence from home, I am enjoying the rest and peace of my own home in Sweden. At first when I returned I was not at all acquainted with the Pentecostal believers here but heard that there was a class of people who got crazy over their religion. It did not take me long to seek them out and I discovered that, as I had anticipated, they were a people with very much sense.

One great blessing accompanying the work in this country is the absence of division. The people stand together as one and progress is being made continually in spite of some opposition. To visit the different assemblies has greatly refreshed my spirit.—Gerda Adolfsen.

#### UNREST IN CHINA

Looking at things in the natural we would be greatly discouraged. The Southern armies have gone against the North and finding the country without protection the robber bands have assumed authority. In Fatshan there are 200 bandits and they have so taken over control of things that the merchants have to pay them a monthly sum to be allowed to carry on their business. The opposite side of the river from Canton the opium houses and gambling dens bring more revenue to the Government than any other business. Last Friday in Canton the Labor Guilds had a division among themselves and fought each other. Many were beaten with bamboo sticks till their flesh was as jelly. The police were called out and they could not disperse them till they had shot down more than 20. The strike called the Canton and Hongkong strike is still on and at the moment there seems to be no hope of a settlement. The pickets are as active as ever, prohibiting foreigners from carrying any goods from Hongkong to the country, so all of the groceries that come from Hongkong must be smuggled into China—thus making them twice or three times the original cost. Prices are soaring in Canton. The rice carriers union here in Sainam went on

a strike about a week ago. The rice shops say they will sell what rice they have and close up the shops for they cannot meet the strikers' demands. Many of the shops have sold out and are closed. Because of this strike, the farmers who are just now harvesting their crops have to sell their rice at a low price because the husking shops are closing down. Yesterday the thieves stopped the Canton and Samsui train carrying away over one hundred people for ransom. They had six steam launches in which to transport their booty and their prisoners. They killed one of the ticket collectors, because he watched them too closely—shooting seven bullets through his body. They were protected by a company of robbers with a number of machine guns.

The Government is now demanding a certain amount of money from each district. Sainam is compelled to give \$40,000, so I am informed. Each doctor in the Province has to pay \$100 and every school child must pay \$1.00. These payments are collected from the people, each business being assessed by the Government the amount they should pay and compelling them to pay it. With these conditions existing, the prices of everything is soaring, soaring, soaring. The workers can hardly live on the allowances we have been giving them, the missionaries can scarcely live on the amounts they are getting. It is just nip and tuck with the most of them to make ends meet. Yet, we have no way of increasing the allowances, we are not able, and the results are the workers, some of them, are looking to other means to get money to help them meet their needs. One preacher has given away his baby so that his wife can prepare herself as a nurse to help meet the deficiency of the income he gets as a preacher, since he has his mother and other dependents. It's a problem, for at the present cost of living caused by above pictured conditions, he cannot meet the needs of his family on \$15.00 per month, or \$17.00. Pray for S. China with its urgent needs."—George M. Kelley.

#### NEW TEACHER MISSIONARY



Sister H. May Kelty

Sister H. May Kelty has been appointed as a Council Missionary for work in Latin America. Sister Kelty is well equipped for the work, both spiritually and educationally. She has had academic, Bible, and musical training, and knows the Spanish language well, having heretofore

been a missionary in South America. We are sending her to teach in the Latin American Bible Institute located at San Antonio. This is a Council school and opens October 11th. All applications for admission should be made to Brother Ball, 1911 Durango St., San Antonio, Tex.

#### A NEW MISSIONARY



Brother Maynard Ketcham

Brother Maynard Ketcham, recently given appointment, sailed for India September 30th. Brother Ketcham comes from a very good family. He has both a full college and Bible school training. He is bright, cheerful, and energetic; a hard working and a brilliant student. This, together with his practical mechanical training will make him a good missionary. He goes to Purulia, India.

#### GOOD COMPLEXION

An elderly Quaker woman with a beautiful complexion was asked what kind of cosmetic she used. In reply she is said to have offered this splendid prescription: "I use for my lips, truth; for my voice, prayer; for my eyes, pity; for my hands, charity; for my figure, uprightness; for my heart, love." Who that has tried it has ever found it to fail?—Selected.

#### WHAT WE BELIEVE

We believe in the verbal inspiration of every word in the Bible, and we make no exception to what the Holy Ghost has caused to be written in 1 Cor 14:5, "I would that ye all spake with tongues, but rather that ye prophesied." We need both Holy Ghost tongues and Holy Ghost prophecy in God's church today. Let us ask God continually for rain in the time of the latter rain, and let us accept the same kind of rain that they had at the beginning, as described in the divinely-inspired volume of church history—the book of Acts.

If you let your subscription to the Evangel expire we will write you two letters about it. These letters must be paid for out of the Lord's treasury. Would you not like to save this draft on the Lord's money by sending in your renewal a while before your subscription expires.

## In the Whitened Harvest Fields

### ONE TO A THOUSAND

I am 16 years old and have been baptized as in Acts 2:4. There are only five Pentecostal people in this town of 5,000. Please pray for me that God will save and heal my brother, also establish a mission here.—George Herrmann, 538 South Ave., Dunellen, N. J.

### PROSPERITY AT FT. WORTH

Pastor M. M. Pinson, for four months pastor of Rosen Heights assembly and now called to continue for a year longer, reports a meeting held in his church by Albert Ott. Thirty-four were saved or reclaimed, 12 or more baptized in the Spirit, about 34 baptized in water and about 40 united with the assembly.

### REVIVAL BEGUN AT TROY, ALA.

Brother J. L. Brown writes: "Just closed a revival in Pike County, near Troy, Ala. Services were held under a brush arbor and we had large crowds every night. On the last night, 4 were saved. The people were deeply interested and wanted us to stay longer. Pray for me."

### OLD FOLK'S HOME

Sister F. F. Miller writes: "Evang. Louis Draper began revival services on Sept. 11, at the Full Gospel Tabernacle, 2234 E. Center St., Warsaw, Ind. Interest is increasing and we ask the prayers of all the saints for this new work. The Home above the assembly hall will be open, the Lord willing, all winter, so if there are elderly people who wish a home here, please write me at the above address."

### CHURCH TREBLED IN SIZE

Brother Howard H. Smith writes from Minneapolis, Minn.: "The Twin Cities are being rocked by a revival as never before in their history. Two prayer bands continue to plead for the downpour of the Latter Rain. Our own church has grown to be three times as large since the recent Dr. Price meetings. Some 20 have been filled with the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4, one being a Christian and Missionary Alliance preacher. His only word was, 'I've got it; it's wonderful.' We covet the prayers of the Evangel family that the downpour will come in His own old-fashioned way."

### OLD-TIME REVIVAL

Brother R. E. Gilliam writes from London, Ark.: "I want to praise God for what He is doing at Martin Chapel. I came here Sept. 1 and have been holding a meeting with Pastor C. L. Straton and his saints. Truly they are one hundred per cent Pentecostal. The power fell from the first service. One night after giving the altar call, I could not get back

to the rostrum for the people at the altar, but had to go out the front door and come back in at the back door. There were 28 saved and 7 got the Baptism. We give God all the glory."

### REVIVAL EN ROUTE

Sister Mary Dubose writes: "Evang. D. J. Dubose and party had started to Clanton, Ala., but when they reached Ariton, Ala., they were led of the Lord to put up the tent and hold a meeting. The meeting lasted four weeks and God revived the church. Between 75 and 100 got saved and reclaimed. Several received the Baptism, for which we praise God."

### NEW CHURCH CONTEMPLATED

Sister Islet L. Oaks writes: "The meeting at Camp, Ark., conducted by Sister Gladys Pressley and myself, closed Sept. 15. God wonderfully blessed, praise His name. In the middle of the meeting, I was called home, but Sister Zella M. Johnson with the assistance of Sister Pressley continued the meeting. There were 22 or 23 saved and reclaimed, 6 received the Baptism, and 11 were baptized in water. Hallelujah! The saints are talking of building a place to worship in. Pray much for them."

### NEW MEXICO CAMP MEETING

Brother A. C. Bates writes: "The New Mexico District camp meeting was held in Portales, N. Mex., from Aug. 5 to Aug. 15. The attendance and interest were good from the beginning to end. God was present in every service. Many souls were saved and many were filled with the Spirit. Brother J. E. Chambers, of Amarillo, Texas, had charge of the evangelistic services. Elder W. B. McCafferty of Texas gave the daily Bible lessons. We are glad to report that the work in New Mexico is growing and that during this meeting many from different parts of the state received their Baptism and went back to their homes to tell the story."

### PROSPEROUS NEW ASSEMBLY

Brother J. D. Lewen writes: "God is blessing in a wonderful way in Joliet, Ill. In the last five months of our pastorate, many precious souls have been added to the church. A great number have been baptized in the Holy Spirit; many have been healed. The church located at 410 Second Ave., has been set in order and has become one of the Assemblies of God in full fellowship with the General Council. Saints in nearby towns are invited to come and enjoy the feasts. Many of the denominational churches have asked us to preach in their churches, to which we are complying, with good results. Many doors have been opened to us, such as the prison, county farm,

tuberculosis sanitarium, etc. We have also been asked to open a Bible school, which we have done. We have 21 students at present writing. We are in a rented property, but are looking to the Lord to send in the means to buy our own property on which to build a tabernacle. This is a needy field, and by the grace of God, we intend to go through. Pray for this work."

### CHICAGO BEREIA MISSION REPORT

Just closed the 21st month in the mission, with meetings every night and God's blessing resting upon us. During the month of July, 40 were saved in the mission, 62 in the police stations. Since the first of the year 3,538 prisoners have received the Word of God, 346 of them accepting Christ as their personal Saviour. During the first seven months, 171 were saved in the mission, making a total of 517 precious souls won for Christ since the first of the year. We are praising God and ask an interest in your prayers.—Peter McComb, superintendent.

### BAPTISTS AND METHODISTS BAPTIZED IN THE SPIRIT

Brother Patrick E. Snodgrass writes: "A meeting was closed a few days ago at Herald, Va. The Spirit of the Lord came down in the old-time way convicting men and women of sin and filling believers. When we left one of the stewards in the Methodist church was seeking the Baptism. His wife had received and she, together with a number of other Methodists and Baptists, was shouting and speaking in tongues when we left, just as they did at Pentecost. There were 19 altogether who received the Baptism according to Acts 2:4; 17 were saved; and 9 were baptized in water. The people were stirred for miles around and the work didn't stop when we closed the meeting, but is going on. We hope to be able to build a church at this place soon."

### RESIGNING PASTOR'S REPORT

"We are glad to sound a note of praise from Sedalia, Mo.," writes R. Elmer Baker. "During the latter part of July we had with us Sister Bessie Gray, of Kansas City, Kans., assisted by her son, William, who plays the violin and trombone, and by her daughter, Olive, who plays the piano and saxophone. The blessing of the Lord rested upon each service. Later Brother A. A. Wilson, our District Chairman, was with us for nine days. Some were saved, while others were filled with the Holy Spirit and the church was edified. Later in August Brother W. G. Workman was with us for two weeks, during which time I was preaching in Kansas City. The Lord blessed Brother Workman's ministry and upon my return I found the saints very much encouraged. I am giving up the pastorate and the Lord willing I shall be leaving about November first for other fields of labor."

### SUCCESSFUL MEETING AT ASHTABULA, OHIO

Evangelist R. A. Babcock reports a successful meeting held at Ashtabula, Ohio, Aug. 3-22 inclusive. The Lord blessed

from the very beginning, two being saved the first night of the meeting, and as the meeting progressed the rain began to fall; 19 in all confessed Jesus as their Saviour, 10 were baptized in the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4, the first of these a Presbyterian, the second a Nazarene and the third a Methodist. One of the remarkable things at the meetings was to see the willingness of the saints to tarry until midnight and after every night. The last Sunday of the services was marked by a beautiful baptismal service held in one of the nearby lakes in which ten were buried with the Lord in water baptism. The Babcock party conducted a meeting at Warren, Ohio, Aug. 27 to Sept. 20, with Pastor John Waggoner. Anyone desiring meetings write them at 204 Parkman St., Warren, Ohio.

**MY HEALER DIVINE**

In 1919 when we were all sinners, we sent our only daughter, 17 years of age, to the hospital to be operated on for appendicitis. It was here she died on the third day. Four months later our oldest boy, 16 years old took appendicitis and was operated on, the doctors giving us no hope whatever. By this time we had been to a Pentecostal meeting and had heard of the Lord's healing. We sent for the saints to pray and God wonderfully healed our dying boy. Praise the Lord. After that we all got saved and filled with the blessed Holy Spirit, and ever since have trusted the Lord for our healing.

Looking forward to being confined three years ago, my youngest child being 15 years old, the doctor we consulted told me I would die. But my trust was not in the arm of flesh. My God whom I trusted took me through. The fine baby boy He gave me is now three years old and, as I promised the Lord I would do, I have dedicated him to the Lord for the mission fields and trust he will preach the Gospel if Jesus tarries.

About two years ago our oldest son got down with a very sore throat. He could not swallow and from being unable to get his breath he was choking to death, already being black in the face. My husband and I kneeled and prayed for him laying on our hands, and the throat was opened and he was healed. The next morning he was eating toast and eggs.

About a week ago I was again delivered from death's door. I had been ailing a few days with a pain in my stomach which I thought might develop into appendicitis; but on September 3, I was stricken with a very severe pain around my heart, the pain leaving my stomach. This attack left me very weak. In about two hours I had another attack, my husband and one of my sons being with me. I was then so near death that I was saying good-bye to my loved ones, telling them not to cry for the Lord had taken me to the pearly gates. I was ready to go to my Saviour. My limbs were getting cold and stiff; and my husband says I was turning blue in the face. When I was thus so near gone that I felt the heavenly atmosphere, my son and husband cried mightily to God, and He brought my spirit back, for I

think it had left my body. I now have my usual strength and am healed of all my troubles. Praise the Lord forever. What a wonderful Saviour we have! Hallelujah!—Mrs. W. F. Sholtz, Bottrel, Alta., Canada.

**SAFETY FIRST**

**WHERE** are you funds invested?

**WHAT** interest are they now bringing you?

**WHEN** you are through what will become of your funds?

**ANNUITY BONDS** are always safe and bring you an annual income without any worry on your part.

For **SAFETY** and a **SURE LIFE INCOME** they cannot be beaten. Write today for our **FREE BOOK-LET** fully explaining this plan.

General Council Assemblies of God  
336 West Pacific St.  
Springfield, Mo.

**DO WE REALLY TRUST GOD?**

How often we take things to God and take them back again! Then we wonder why our troubles in connection with them

do not cease. Perhaps if we should try the plan of really leaving with God the things that we take to Him, we should find our life a wonderful surprise of freedom and joy and power and victory. Dr. Maltbie B. Babcock once said, "What we can take to God, we can trust to God." That puts it very simply; and any one can do this who will. Moreover as Dr. Babcock reminds us, we are not limited in what we take to God, for, "in everything . . . let your requests be made known unto God." This sweeping invitation just guarantees our entire life. Have we yet dared to take it in its full meaning—to really trust God?—John Three Sixteen.

**NO EVANGEL NEXT WEEK**

The Evangel is published fifty times a year. Next week will be one of the two weeks in the year when it is not published.

"Such as I have give I thee."  
"Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

An unconverted husband was won to Christ through the quiet and resigned manner and conduct of his wife at the death of their only child.

If you will send us a dollar, we will send the Evangel to four of your friends for three months. This will be a help to them and to us in letting us make new friends. For each Canadian or foreign subscription please add 13 cents to pay for extra postage.

Fill in the space below and mail it to us at the very earliest date possible. May the Lord bless you for your efforts.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

Sent by: Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

**FINE TEXAS REVIVAL**

Sister Maud Anderson writes from Corsicana, Texas: "I just returned from Far-rar, Limestone County, a new field for Pentecost. God heard the prayers of faith and saved about 50 souls. Thir-teen were baptized in water, 20 united with the assembly, 8 received the Holy Spirit as in Acts 2:4."

**SAUK CENTER REVIVED**

Sister Ethel Bodeker writes: "I want to praise God for the 60 or more souls saved in Sauk Center, Minn. Twenty-two were baptized in water. An assem-bly has been started and the interest is still good. Evangelists Peterson and Hos-mer conducted the services. Pray for this assembly."

**DOWNPOUR AT CLANTON, ALA.**

Brother Arthur Bell writes: "We were called to Clanton, Ala., for a campaign. The break came in the first service when 24 hands were raised for prayer. Four-teen came forward and wept their way through to Calvary. In ten days 65 were baptized in water. They tell me this was the greatest revival in years. Most of those saved were heads of families. The church voted unanimously to come into the Council fellowship. Upon our return to Mattoon, Ill., we found the revival fires burning."

**GOOD MEETING IN DENVER**

Brother S. H. Patterson writes from Denver, Colo.: "We have just closed the summer's tent campaign. Evang. John Goben was the last speaker. He was with us about three weeks. On Sunday night the tent was packed and splendid interest was shown from without. The meeting was continued in the Tramway Auditorium until after Wednesday night, at which time Brother Goben had to leave for engagements in California. Some were saved, many testified to marvelous healings, and new people are seeking the Baptism of the Holy Ghost."

**NO EVANGEL NEXT WEEK**

The Evangel is published fifty times a year. Next week will be one of the two weeks in the year when it is not published.

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Evangelist William A. Coxe's new address is 204 Winston Avenue, Elmhurst, Delaware. In his evangelistic work he is accompanied by his daughter Mary, vocalist and pianist.

**KANSAS DISTRICT COUNCIL OFFICE CHANGES LOCATION.**—My residence and office have changed from Burlingame, Kansas to 748 S. Mulberry St., Ottawa, Kansas.—Fred Vogler, chairman.

**OPEN FOR CALLS.**—I have resigned the work at Flint, Mich., and am now open for pastoral work anywhere. I hold credentials with the General Council.—W. V. Kneisley, R. 1, Box 35, c/o Madia M. Kneisley, Imboden Ark.

**NOTICE.**—Brother J. E. Brooks and daughter, of Kingsport, Tenn., are with us in a special meeting. We desire the prayers of the Evangel family for Columbus, Ohio, as this is a hard, needy field. There are two strong New Issue churches here.—Foster Young, pastor.

**OPEN FOR CALLS.**—Feeling a call to the evangelistic field, would like to hear from any needy field desiring my service. Have had several years' experience as pastor and evangelist. Would like to hear from any pastor who feels led to come to Lansing, Mich., to take the work I am leaving. Am in full fellowship with the General Council.—L. G. Moore, Charlotte, Mich.

**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.

**LULING, TEXAS.**—Beginning Oct. 16, there will be an old-time revival conducted by Brother T. P. Anthony, of San Antonio. Visitors will receive a hearty welcome.—J. A. Wilborn, pastor.

**TULSA, OKLA.**—Brother Smith Wigglesworth will conduct a revival campaign in Full Gospel Tabernacle, Cor. 5th and Peoria, some time during Nov. Exact date to be given later.—Jonathan E. Perkins, pastor.

**PITTSBURGH, PA.**—Commencing Oct. 3, city wide revival and healing campaign to be conducted by Evangelist Louise Nankivell and Chor-ister Al. Nankivell, in the beautiful Soldiers' Mem-orial Hall seating 3000.

**ST. LOUIS, MO.**—Brother Wigglesworth will hold a campaign at Trinity Tabernacle in October. Watch this column for exact date. Preachers, saints, sinners, hungry-hearted Christians, and sick people are invited to this feast of good things. Write for information to Pastor Fred Lohmann, 5736 Etzel Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

**CHICAGO, ILL.**—Beginning Sept. 28, Evang. Geo. Smith, of Youngstown, Ohio, will hold meetings at Full Gospel Assembly, corner Mozart and Wabensia, to continue for several weeks. The Morris sisters, colored jubilee singers, will assist. All Pentecostal people in and around Chicago are invited.—H. C. McKinney, 1665 Moz-zart, Chicago, Ill.

**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 south-west of Plant City. Meeting begins Oct. 7 to run 10 days. Brother W. T. Gaston, Chairman, General Council, will be in charge. Women's and men's dormitories on ground; plenty of water; and caf-eteria. Three services daily at 10:30 a. m., 3 and 7:30 p. m. Bring pillows and blankets. For in-formation write, A. G. Voight, R. 3, Plant City, Fla.

**THE QUARTERLY CONVENTIONS FOR TEXAS AND NEW MEXICO, WILL BE HELD AS FOLLOWS.**—For Southwestern Section, at Port Lavaca, Tex., Oct. 13th and 14th. For South Plains Section, at San Angelo, Tex., Oct. 20th and 21st. For New Mexico Section, at Portales, N. M., Oct. 27th and 28th. For North Plains Section, at Amarillo, Tex., Nov. 3rd and 4th. For Northwestern Section, at Electra, Tex., Nov. 10th and 11th. For North Central Section, at Dallas, Tex., Nov. 17th and 18th. For Central Eastern Section at Huntsville, Tex., Nov. 24th and 25th.—Hugh M. Cadwalder, chairman.

**FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS**

Sept. 17 to 23 inclusive  
All offerings under one dollar amount to \$3.00.

1.00 H V C Alameda Calif; L P Pomona Calif; I M Hillside N J; Mrs F C H Wilmette Ill; A friend Stephen Minn; Mrs D A J Gastonia N Car; Mrs W S D Ft Towson Okla; Mrs E M Apache Okla; 1.30 Assembly of God S S Westby Mont; 1.50 Mr & Mrs W C B Vardaman Miss; Mr S W Ottawa Kans; 1.59 Misses H I & E S Osborne Kans; 1.64 Assembly of God S S & Church Oswego Kans

2.00 Mrs R R P Panhandle Texas; Mrs L S Belle Fourche S Dak; Assembly of God S S Washington Mo; J M G & wife Eureka Springs Ark; L P H Plymouth Ind; Miss D G Top-penish Wash; 2.19 Miss L V Lamar Mo; 2.72 S S Landon Ark; 2.84 S S Waldron Ark

3.00 Assembly of God S S Big Springs Texas; Berean Class Ewing Mo; Assembly of God Bethalto Ill; M M S Oregonia Ohio; Young Peoples Meeting Holly Colo; Mrs H W M For-est City Ark; 3.18 Assen of God S S Picher Okla; 3.30 Assembly of God Wynne Ark; 3.53 Pent'l Assembly Dunsuir Calif; 3.60 J V New Trenton Ind; 3.72 Assembly Whistler Ala

4.00 F H W Oak Hill Mo; Mrs C T E Council Bluffs Ia; M A S Grand Blanc Mich; Mrs L S Santa Barbara Calif; Mr & Mrs E J E Bell-flower Calif; A B M Louisville Ky; 4.15 As-sembly of God Brimson Mo; 4.65 Mrs B W Earlsboro Okla; 4.70 E E N & wife Elton La; 4.75 Mrs J I P Stanfield Ore

5.00 G G Vancouver B C; E B C Ft Worth Texas; In His Name Onyx Calif; A friend Victoria B C; E M B Clayton Wash; R J C E St Louis Ill; Lighthouse Rescue Mission Tulsa Okla; Mrs C E H Sazeeyah Okla; F O B Johnson City Texas; D O H Almost Mich; Mrs L P Avant Okla; Mrs I H Har-wood N Dak; Mrs F B Brooklyn N Y; Mr & Mrs L H E Sedro Woolley Wash; Assembly

of God S S Woodward Ia; M V B Holly Colo; Mrs E V R Salem Ore; 5.32 Glad Tidings Mis-sion Gilroy Calif; 5.50 Gabriel Temple E San Gabriel Calif; 5.81 J D Z Kansas City Mo; 5.83 Church of the Full Gospel Colusa Calif

6.00 Assembly of God Church Warrior Ala; J W H Marvell Ark; 6.75 L T Peabody Kans; 6.85 Assembly W Laurel Miss; 6.96 Assembly of God S S Indian Valley Idaho; 7.00 J R P Chicago Ill; Mrs W J San Diego Calif; 7.50 A T H St James Mo

8.00 A Friend Cleveland Ohio; S S Bellaire Mich; Mrs E M Tujunga Calif; S S Glidden Wis; Mrs L S Belle Fourche S Dak; 8.45 Church of the Full Gospel Richmond Calif; 8.75 Pent'l S S Algona Wash; 9.00 Assembly of God S S Class of Y P Hammond Ind; H H Alliance Ohio; A P Zephyrhills Fla; 9.60 Assembly Noonan N Dak; 9.70 Riverside Assembly Seminole Okla

10.00 Bethany Prayer Band Galesburg Ill; N H W El Dorado Springs Mo; Mr & Mrs G E Boaz Wis; Assembly of God Young People Trinidad Colo; From a Friend in Ga; M E L Findlay Ohio; C S B Onalaska Wash; M R T Hoey Calif; A C Oxford Pa; A A Lynbrook N Y; F E & R M P Springfield Mo; Mrs H C H Minnesota Minn; Upper Room Assem-bly San Francisco Calif; Young Girls Miss-ion-ary Band Wilmington Del; Mr & Mrs P D C Wichita Kans; Mrs J F Prescott Ark; Mr & Mrs W I H Bazine Kans; 10.15 L H St Charles Mo 10.25 Miss M S Bazine Kans; 10.50 Mrs M S Logan Kans

11.00 Mrs G V L San Jose Calif; H A M Bakers-field Calif; 11.50 W C Great Bend Kans; 11.62 Bald Hill Assembly Haskell Okla; 11.67 Mrs C A M Caspiana La; 12.00 Mrs J S Newport Ky; 12.75 O W E Houston Texas

13.00 Assembly Perrin Texas; J B G Calgary Canada; 13.20 Full Gospel Assembly Lancaster Calif; 13.57 Revival Mission Sedro Woolley Wash; 13.87 Assembly of God Harbor Beach Mich; 14.00 A T U Great Bend Kans; Willing Workers Circle of the K D Brooklyn N Y

15.00 Gospel Tab Muskegon Mich; C A Los Angeles Calif; Mrs V B Brawley Calif; 15.30 Evangelistic Temple S S Class Houston Texas; 15.62 Hilest Pent'l Tab Flint Mich; 16.00 New Crichton Assembly Mobile Ala; 17.00 H R; J W L; & Mis Los Angeles Calif; 19.62 Assembly of God Tulsa Okla

20.00 Full Gospel Tab Napa Calif; F G J & wife Chicago Ill; E H B N Hibbing Minn; 22.50 Calvary Mission Los Angeles Calif 23.00 A F Parlier Calif; J C M Cozabome Ark; 23.25 Ecorse Pent'l Assembly Ecorse Pa; 24.00 W I M Everett Mass; 24.55 Assembly of God Ewing Mo; 25.00 B H Bassett Nebr; 27.45 Assembly of God Bethel Church Quincy Ill; 28.50 Pent'l Revival Mission Anacortes Wash; 29.00 Assembly Bellingham Wash

30.00 Pent'l Mission Coalinga Calif; J W Tulsa Okla; M J North Haven Conn; W E L Coza-bome Ark; 33.70 Pent'l Assembly Yelm Wash; 35.25 P A Bell Calif; 36.83 Full Gospel Assem-bly of God Minneapolis Minn; 38.00 Southern Calif Bible School Missy Soc

40.00 S I D Dansville N Y; H A H Glendale Calif; 40.20 G S Frankfort Ind; 40.51 Assem-bly of God Kansas City Kans; 41.50 Miss G S Bradford Pa; 42.00 Marysville Pent'l Assem-bly Yuba City Calif; 44.70 Assembly of God Westby Mont

50.00 H R Los Angeles Calif; T R S Piedmont Ala; Mrs L B York Pa; Assen Lancaster Pa; 57.25 S S of Gospel Tab Alton Ill; 66.00 Pent'l Prayer Band Assembly Allentown Pa; 83.20 Glad Tidings Revival Assembly Oakland Calif; 99.50 Full Gospel Assembly Washington D C

100.00 Assembly Toronto Canada; Mr & Mrs C F M Santa Ana Calif; Friends Pontiac Mich; Mrs A W Springfield Mass; 119.78 Upper Room Mission San Jose Calif; 133.95 Bethel Temple San Bernardino Calif; 136.00 Bethany Pent'l Assembly Springfield Mass; 150.00 Friends in California 155.00 (Beulah Heights 18.75 Young People 4.23; English people 22.00; W N Y Mis-sion 15.00; A German woman 11.02; Rev B Patterson N J 84); 187.00 Bethel Pent'l As-sembly Newark N J; 215.00 The Pentecostal Church Akron Ohio; 352.12 (Potomac District Council Alexandria Va 11.81; Baltimore Md 92.00; Cumberland Md North 18.42; Cumberland Md South 27.67; Davis W Va 3.00; Everett Pa 2.64; Green Ridge Md 8.75; Flintstone Md 3.50; Grafton W Va 11.27; Hagerstown Md 35.00; Keyser W Va 1.50; Kitznider Md 1.76; Lonaconing Md 650; Martinsburg W Va 34.50; Shaft Md 17.58; Bible Hall Washington D C 61.00; Western-port Md 15.00)

Total amount reported minus \$84.13 amount for expenses, and given direct.....\$4,020.41  
Amount previously reported.....10,135.68  
Total amount to date.....\$14,156.09

**HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS**  
Sept. 17 to 23 inclusive

1.00 H H Alliance Ohio; A B M Louisville Ky  
Total amount reported.....\$2.00  
Amount previously reported.....4.25  
Total amount to date.....\$6.25

McKinney's Phonographic Record — a Red Seal Special—"Get Alone with God," and "The Mar-riage Supper." Order from the Publishing House Price \$1.00; 25c extra for packing and postage.

## Not Every One Can Attend Bible School—But Every One Can Study the Bible

### BIBLE STUDY

#### THE BIBLE AND ITS ENEMIES

By Wm. Jennings Bryan

An address defending the integrity of the Scriptures against atheists, agnostics, higher critics, and evolutionists. Art stock covers.

Price 25c

#### THE BIBLE AND HOW TO INTERPRET IT

By D. O. Teazley

Part I shows the conditions under which the Bible was written and how it came to us from the ancient manuscripts through the various versions down to the present King James's and Revised Versions.

Part II clearly shows the reader how to read and understand the Scriptures. Cloth binding.

Price \$1.00

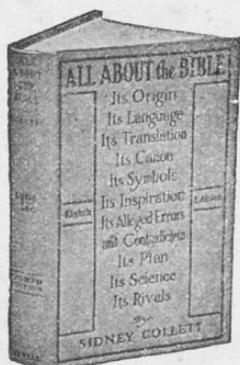
#### THE BIBLE

#### Its Inerrancy, Its Interpretation, Its Instruction

By Robert G. Phelps

Gives the testimony of a lawyer from his own experience with God's Word. It is a strong testimony and contains sane counsel and wise admonition. Art stock covers.

Price 30c



#### ALL ABOUT THE BIBLE

By Sidney Collett

“It would be hard to find a greater amount of information and argument packed into the same compass than is presented by the writer of this book. He not only takes up the origin, language, translation, canon, etc., of the Bible, but many questions which have been raised concerning it, and gives well digested answers.”

Price \$1.50

#### THE RAND-McNALLY BIBLE ATLAS

By J. L. Hurlbut

Historical and Descriptive. This atlas contains 158 pages. The large size of the pages makes it particularly attractive. It is printed in clear, readable type, handsomely illustrated and substantially bound in cloth.

It deserves a place in every home. The maps, graphs, and photographs alone constitute a rich contribution to Biblical knowledge, and in addition to these features the text has been edited with scrupulous fidelity to the truths of the Bible. It is carefully indexed to enable every reader to find instantly any information desired. Cloth binding.

Price \$3.50

#### BIBLICAL STORY OF CREATION

By Giorgio Bartoli

This book gives a wealth of information from technical and scholarly works that are inaccessible to most scholars of the Bible. It is one of the most valuable contributions to “the faith once for all delivered” that has appeared in this troubled day of Modernism, Evolution, and general unbelief. Cloth binding.

Price \$1.25

#### BIBLE TEXTBOOK AND THE BIBLE STUDENT'S MANUAL

For topical study of the Bible the “Bible Textbook and the Bible Student's Manual” is the only book absolutely needed besides the Bible. This textbook has led thousands of people systematically to search the Scriptures, and has given them a new understanding of the plans and purposes of God. Cloth binding.

Price \$1.35

THE GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Missouri.

## How Will the Gospel Reach These Hearts?



There are thousands of children who never come into contact with the power of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

*Some of these children live in your neighborhood!*

Their parents are unsaved—they'll not get the Gospel at home.

They never go to Sunday school or church—they'll not get it there.

*You can put our children's papers and books—prayed-down sermons in story form—into their hands. They'll be interested in the pictures and will read the stories and—perhaps for the first time in their lives—they will hear the voice of the Lord*  
**THROUGH YOUR EFFORTS**

### How will they hear if not through YOU?

## Preaching the Gospel Through the Printed Page

### LIFE MORE ABUNDANT

By A. B. Simpson ..... \$ .85

### LIGHT ON THE CHILD'S PATH

By Wm. A. Bixler ..... .50

### LITTLE FAITH, or THE CHILD OF THE TOY STALL

By O. F. Walter ..... .85

### LITTLE FOLK'S STORY HOUR

By Stanley H. Frodsham ..... .25

### LITTLE SERMONS

By A. L. Byers ..... .75

### LIVING IN THE SUNSHINE

By Hannah W. Smith ..... 1.25

### LOOKING FOR THAT BLESSED HOPE

By A. Sims ..... .25

### THE LORD FOR THE BODY

By A. B. Simpson ..... .35 and .85

THE GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Mo.