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The Latter-Day Pentecost a Prelude to Christ's Coming

GOD had His harbingers. A crisis was precluded by a harbinger. The exit from the ark was harbingered by the dove with the twig in its mouth. Noah interpreted the leaf. Many would have failed to interpret it. They would have thought the bird was hungry, but Noah knew the time of his departure from the ark was drawing nigh.

Scripture history is replete with such evidences. The great event of history, the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ, was heralded by John the Baptist. It was heralded twice. It was heralded by Zacharias who was the herald of the herald when he declared, "And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest; for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways." Luke 1:76. Here is the announcement of a herald, the child going before the Messiah.

Then there was a long blank—a silence of thirty years more or less—and then the herald came forth into the wilderness, crying, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight. Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low." And he cried, "Repent! Repent!"

When men mused in their heart whether John was the promised Messiah he declared, "I am not the Christ." John 1:20. "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, make straight the way of the Lord." He was the proclaimer, the herald.

Christ spoke to the multitude concerning John, "What went ye out into the wilderness to see? a reed shaken with the wind? a man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses. But what went ye out for to see? a prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet." But when Christ asked, "What went ye out for to see?" the scribes and Pharisees had their answer, "He hath a devil." Matt. 11:18.

Christ declared, "Among them that are born of women there hath not arisen a greater than John the Baptist." He declared him to be a prophet and more than a prophet. But men, who reject the herald, declare, "He hath a devil." They both

cannot be right. We have a right to believe that He who knew all men and had no need of any man to teach Him, had a right judgment of the mission, character and office of John the Baptist.

When they said of him who heralded and proclaimed the Messiah, "He hath a devil," it shows how far astray the religious world had gone prior to and at the advent of Christ. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not.

The inauguration of the office, reign and work of the Holy Spirit was accompanied, on the Day of Pentecost, in the upper room, with strange phenomena. What went ye out for to see? a reed shaken in the wind? The people came and saw them shaking under the power of the Spirit, reed-like, drunken-like. They were amazed, confounded, and many of them were scoffing.

Zachariah heralded the coming of the herald and of the One he was to herald, and for awhile there was a long period of silence. John broke the silence at the time of Christ's advent, and proclaimed Him as the anointed One when he saw Him baptized in the Spirit. So in these latter days we are having the sequence of the first outpouring of the Holy Spirit on the Day of Pentecost. And we are having precisely the same comment from the religious world. They were expecting a Messiah in the days of John the Baptist, "As the people were in expectation . . . all men mused in their hearts of John, whether he were the Christ, or not." Luke 3:15. The priests and Pharisees and scribes were orthodox fundamentalists and believed in the coming of the Messiah; but when He came, He came by way of the wilderness, heralded by a child of the wilderness, and their sense of propriety was shocked. And when, after returning from the wilderness, He read Isaiah 61:1 to them, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor," they disdained Him as simply Joseph's son and rose up and thrust Him out of the city, and led Him to the brow of the hill whereon their city was built, that they might cast Him down headlong.

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An Inspiration to Faith

A Review of a Remarkable Book

A Jewish pastor once said to the writer, "I believe that the greatest need of today is a revival of faith. I like to read literature that will inspire faith. So much is written that is theoretical. Seek to publish and to circulate that which helps people to have a living faith."

It is when we find a book that will encourage the saints to believe God more fully that we like to recommend the same in the Evangel. It has been a great joy to us to read "Sister Abigail," a new book just off the press. Some of our Evangel readers will remember that some years ago we published a story entitled, "Little Is Much When God Is In It." This story told of Sister Abigail's going out one time in Buffalo and just missing a street car. She took the next car and handed a tract to the conductor, having a brief talk with him concerning his soul. Her conversation resulted in the man's conversion. He was killed that very day and almost his last words were, "I am not going to a Christless grave." Sister Abigail wrote the story in tract form and this tract was the means of the salvation of a large number.

This new book tells a good deal more concerning "Sister Abigail," who is the head of a large faith home in the city of Buffalo, N. Y. Her father, John Townsend, was for many years, a preacher of the gospel in England. When he was twenty years of age he was studying to become a clergyman of the Episcopal church. While doing so the Word of God went home with such power to his own heart that he realized he was an unsaved man. He abandoned the ambition of his life, feeling he could not lead others to Christ until he himself was a believer. One day while walking through the streets of Exeter, he noticed a large open Bible in the window of a small shop. Seeing there were other things of a religious nature in the shop, he entered and was greeted by a bright-faced young lady who asked, "What do you wish, Sir?" He replied, "Oh, I though I would like to look at a few of your books." He explained further, "Until a short while ago I was studying for the ministry, when I found I did not have the salvation spoken of in the Word of God and I am very miserable on account of this."

This was the beginning of several visits to the store, during which the young lady handled the Word of God so tactfully and prayerfully that John Townsend was brought to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. Five years after his conversion he married the lady who had been the means of leading him to Christ. His parents became so distressed and angry at the step he had taken that they disinherited him. During the twenty-five years following his conversion he tried many times to become reconciled to his

parents, but always without avail. They would have nothing whatever to do with him. At the expiration of this time he was greatly surprised to learn that his parents were in need of help. On investigation it was found that they had made unfortunate investments and lost their property. The result was that John Townsend brought them to his home and in a short time he was the means of their conversion at the advanced age of past eighty years. At their request they were taken back to their farm and baptized in a creek that ran through it.

Sister Abigail's father and mother were very godly people. They lived a life of faith, and this was a great inspiration to her and a splendid training for her later years. One incident in this new book is quite remarkable. We quote it exactly as it is given:

"During the life of Queen Victoria articles were published in the magazines and newspapers of England, giving information of what she said or did. These were always read with interest because she was so dearly loved.

"At one time Mr. Townsend's attention was called to a particular item which ran something like this. The Queen had attended a morning service at St. Paul's Cathedral and listened to a sermon which caused her to ask her chaplain if 'one could be absolutely sure in this life of eternal safety?' The answer was, 'He knew of no way one could be absolutely sure.' Mr. Townsend, after much thought and prayer, decided to write a letter to the Queen, as he had often longed for an opportunity to know if she were a true Christian. He, therefore, sent her the following lines as nearly as can be remembered:

"To her Gracious Majesty,

Our Beloved Queen Victoria.

From one of her most humble subjects.

With trembling hands, but heart-filled love and because I know that we can be absolutely sure—even now—of our eternal life in the home that Jesus went to prepare, may I ask your Most Gracious Majesty to read the following passages of Scripture: John 3:16; Rom. 10:9, 10; 1 Cor. 15: 51, 58. These passages prove there is full assurance of salvation by faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, for those who believe and accept His finished work. I sign myself your servant for Jesus' sake. John Townsend.'

"Much prayer from many hearts went up to God concerning the result of this letter. In about two weeks a modest looking little envelope was received, but the contents were anything but unimportant and were read with excited interest.

"To John Townsend:

Your letter of recent date received, and in reply would state I have carefully and prayerfully read the portions of Scripture

referred to. I believe in the finished work of Christ for me, and trust by God's grace to meet you in that home of which He said, "I go to prepare a place for you." (Signed) Victoria Quelph."

After the death of her mother, Sister Abigail constantly accompanied her father on his evangelistic ministry. They were continually giving away tracts and the following incident will show how God honored this ministry:

"Mr. Townsend and his daughter were on their way by train to a distant village where he was to hold a meeting. While seated in the railway carriage they were busily engaged in looking over their tracts, assorting them into packages, when the train came to a very sudden stop. Mr. Townsend rose and leaned out of the window to learn what was the trouble. Putting his hand—which held a large number of tracts—out of the window, a heavy gust of wind snatched them out of his hand, scattering them in all directions over a field. The tracts could not be recovered, so their prayer was that they might be picked up by those who would read them and be profited thereby. Was this the end? We shall see.

"Days, months, and even years passed by, but nothing was heard from the seed so unintentionally sown in that field. Then one day Mr. Townsend was called to hold a meeting in that vicinity. During the service he referred to the Scripture, 'For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord' (Isa. 55:8). He illustrated this by relating the foregoing incident. After he had finished speaking the meeting was thrown open for testimony and prayer. A man in the audience arose, evidently much embarrassed and unaccustomed to speaking in public. His manner showed an excited interest as he said, 'Dear friends, I am a farmer as many of you know; on account of something that happened to me a few years ago, I would like to ask the gentleman who has been speaking if he remembers where he was when he lost the tracts he has just told us about?'

"Thereupon Mr. Townsend took a notebook from his pocket and referring to it, said, 'Yes, we were on the 9:30 train' and gave the date. 'Then,' said the man, 'I must be one which was benefited by your loss. I was in the field that morning and to my utter astonishment, a shower of little papers fell on me and all about me. Picking up as many as I could—for the wind carried some very far away—I took them home and wife and I read them together.' Turning to a woman next to him, he said, 'She is here with me now. There were many Bible verses, and my wife being a better scholar than I, looked them up, and what do you think happened? Why, we were both converted, but we didn't want to be, because we had said "We never would join the ranters."' This circumstance was extremely interesting to those present. After this there were those who visited the home of the farmer, meetings were held there, with the result that many souls were saved. How God used His Word as seed sown on 'good ground' on that memorable day, has been

seen in part, but will not be fully known until that Day."

Sister Abigail was a co-worker with her father in some special evangelistic meetings held in a theater. On one occasion a young actress attended the meeting and was very blessedly saved. Her contract with the manager of this theater was to cease with two more performances. She frankly said to this man, "I cannot appear on the stage for the remaining evenings unless you will permit me to choose my own songs." He consented to this as he greatly wanted her to appear. She chose, "Just As I Am Without One Plea," "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and several other gospel songs. She was applauded again and again, but instead of singing again she asked permission to tell why she was leaving the stage. She gave the simple story of her conversion in that building on Sunday evening. As she finished the story someone began to sing "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" and hundreds joined in the song.

The manager of the theater tried to persuade her to reconsider her refusal to sign another contract when he saw how she delighted the audience with gospel songs, saying to her, "We will give you permission to sing anything you like if you will remain with us." She replied, "No! I could not serve my Lord then." He was somewhat ruffled and said, "The next thing we shall hear, will be that you are down on the beach singing with the minstrels." There was more truth than fiction in the words that he spoke in sarcasm.

The beach was a resort where minstrels sang to entertain visitors. Gospel meetings were held there also, and it was not strange that this new convert should attend these meetings which were being held by Mr. Townsend. The first evening she sang there the minstrels tried to drown her voice. She found it almost useless to proceed, when an idea came to her which she carried out. She suggested that the minstrels sing for twenty minutes, then give her the same privilege. Whereupon, one of them, who seemed to be the leader, approached her and lifting his hat in a courteous manner, said, "No! Ladies first. You take the first twenty minutes." Before that first twenty minutes was over the young man was a new creature in Christ Jesus. After the singing Mr. Townsend preached the gospel, for the young man had said, "As far as I am concerned there will be no more singing by us tonight." Mr. Townsend said, "Gentlemen, I would be sorry to spoil your evening's income. Will you tell me about how much you receive for an hour's entertainment?" When they told him he said, "I will gladly give you double if you will stay for one hour's gospel service." With the minstrels present in the meeting, there was a large crowd in attendance.

Mr. Townsend invited Mr. Brodie, the young minstrel who had confessed Christ, to come to his home the following morning. He found he had come from a good home. He suggested his writing to his father and mother, and the young man did so. These parents were splendid, Christian people and came down immedi-

ately to see their son. A meeting was arranged at which it was announced the minstrel and the converted actress would appear. There was great interest in that meeting and about thirty confessed Christ as their Saviour. Among them were two of the minstrels. Young Mr. Brodie came forth and gave a most wonderful testimony that appealed to unbelievers, beseeching them to accept Christ as their Saviour. Four persons professed salvation as his pleading voice rang out, "O boys! won't you come? Jesus of Nazareth is passing by. Don't let Him pass you by!" As he pointed to one and another he continued his pleading, "You, you and you! don't let Him pass you by!" Mr. Brodie later married the converted actress and they went preaching and singing the gospel all over the land.

Some years ago Sister Abigail came to this country and started laboring for the Lord in the city of Buffalo, N. Y. The Lord seemed to lay on her heart especially the taking care of poor, helpless invalids. In the summer of 1921, when she was praying for more room, the Lord impressed her with the thought she should trust Him for a new home. She says, "I asked Him to impress on my mind how much I should pay, either for a house or to build, for, as yet, I did not know what He would lead me to do. The sum of \$30,000 was impressed upon my mind. Then I asked the Lord if I were to buy a house, would He show me the house by having one brought to my notice, which would be thoroughly renovated." The morning mail brought four letters which contained money. One contained \$10, with the suggestion that it be put in the foundation stone of a new home. The second contained \$25, with the wish it might be use in the purchase of a new home for the work. A third contained a check for \$50, and the sender wrote, "How I wish you were buying a new home and this money could be used for the fund." A fourth letter contained a check for \$15; so the total money amounted to \$100. With this \$100 she set out.

She was counseled by a friend to go to a certain agent. She told him she wanted to buy a large house. He asked her how much she had. She replied, "One hundred dollars." He looked at her in astonishment and asked, "What locality?" She replied, "The north circle." He was still more astonished as this was one of the most aristocratic sections of Buffalo, having two millionaires living on adjacent corners. Striking his knee with his fist he said, "A good many people would like to buy a house in that location with only a hundred dollars."

It happened that he had just received a message telling him that a house on the north circle was for sale. It was a large house and in perfect repair. It was one that Sister Abigail had often looked upon and considered a perfect location for her work. On seeing the owner she was told that she would have to have \$1,000 on the first of September to bind the contract, and \$6,000 on the first of October, and that she would have to take over two mortgages. On the following morning Sister Abigail received a letter which

contained \$1,000 in war savings stamps, which was just the money needed for the first payment.

On the first of September, according to agreement, she met the lady and paid the money, and the contract was signed. During the month of September a number of sums were given to her. A short time before October first she received word from the owner stating that \$5,000 would be accepted and the deed would be passed. The day arrived for the payment of the \$5,000. At nine o'clock in the morning she was \$1,500 short. Twenty minutes past nine came, and a special delivery letter was received with a check for \$1,000. At half past nine she was lacking \$500. At twenty minutes of ten she started out for the lawyer's office. Half way down the steps the mail man came around the corner and handed her a letter, saying, "That is a poor, skinny letter, and only one today." Sister Abigail said, "Wait and see, I am praying for \$500. We will see if it is in here." Opening the letter, there it was. Sister Abigail made her way to the lawyer's office and opened up her bag which contained the \$5,000 and poured it into the lap of the previous owner of the house. It was all in little packets and envelopes, each containing someone's gift. One gift was for two cents. It was a testimony to God's faithfulness. The Lord provided all the furniture of the house as well.

There are many answers to prayer related in this book. The question has been put to Sister Abigail, "Have your prayers always been answered?" Her reply is, "Yes, when asked in faith and according to the mind of the Lord, not otherwise." She gives the secret of success in her prayer life. It consists of abiding in Christ. She says, "Seek ye first, HIS will! Get before Him until you care for nothing but His will! What has God done for us? Given His only Son for you, for me. And will He not with Him freely give us all things? Get before Him until every thing and person fade in comparison; till your heart is full of yon lovely Man. 'Draw nigh to God and He will draw nigh to you,' so near that you will have no room or wish for any before Him. Then you will want only that which is pleasing to Him, and so will receive answers to prayer. The spirit of the age is to **rush!** Why be in such a hurry? 'Be still, and know that I am God.' We must get still enough to hear His 'still small voice.'"

This book contains many interesting incidents that we have not time to relate. From beginning to end it is a testimony to the faithfulness of our faithful God. We can heartily recommend this book "Sister Abigail" to all who want a spiritual tonic.—S. H. F. (The price is \$1.50 Add 10c for postage. It can be obtained from the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.).

We often pray that we may have showers of blessing; perhaps we can have them when we like, if we bring the "whole tithe" into the storehouse. This is love's prerogative—to give, and give, and give.

A Great Need

Some people always look upon necessity as a misfortune, but according to God's purposes, necessity is a great blessing in disguise to the one who can relieve the need and to the one who receives the help needed. In this way two parties are blessed, the giver and the receiver. Constant prosperity is a misfortune to any one. What causes the Arabian Desert to be dry is the constant sunshine, what it needs is abundance of rain to be a real blessing to man. What is true of the Arabian Desert is also true of man.

As we enter the different departments of the world we discover that needs are essential to draw out the best in man. "Necessity is the mother of inventions." Many things are present in the world to meet the demand of the human family and we thank God for them.

Take for example a Christian family, it has both natural and spiritual needs that must be met in order to thrive and prosper. Those needs cause the family to put forth its best efforts to supply those needs. In doing so they are blessed and when they can go no further then they realize this great truth, "What the hand of nature fails to provide, the hand of Providence will supply." What can that family do but throw itself upon God's mercy for help? In that way it is brought in close touch with God, which is always very helpful to the Christian heart.

Jesus Christ saw that this world needed a Saviour and to this end became the Lamb of God to redeem the human race. Man on the other hand felt the need of salvation and turned to Christ for it. So we see that Need blesses two parties, the giver and the one who receives the help.

This thought of a great need impressed me very strongly while attending the meeting of the Executive Presbytery at Headquarters lately. Many things were presented to us for careful deliberation and were disposed in the fear of God. But there was another very important matter brought before the Executive Presbytery for action. The business of the Publishing House is very much crippled from want of sufficient room to carry on its activities. The Lord has surely set His seal of approval upon the Gospel Publishing House, but it cannot do the business it should do unless adequate room is given it.

This is the child of the Pentecostal Constituency and the child has outgrown his clothes, so now it becomes very **apparent** that the parent must buy the child a new **suit of clothes** if it expects the child to do justice to its trust.

We have a corps of faithful workers at Headquarters doing the best they can for Pentecost and the cause of Christ. Now it behooves us, the constituency, to do our part in relieving the situation by rendering such financial help that will enable them to enlarge their present

quarters for the growing business of the Publishing House.

We are not asking for a gift to a charitable institution, but as Brother J. N. Gortner well says, "We are asking our people to make an investment." Such an investment will place our work there on a solid footing. They need larger quarters to carry on business for the Lord and must have funds to do it with.

As one of the Executive Presbyters of the Assemblies of God residing outside of Springfield, Mo., I join with Brother Gortner in making this appeal to our people that sufficient funds will come to Headquarters to erect the much needed building. Here is a great need to be met. Let us meet it for the enlargement of the work and the glory of God. Let us not forget that "The deepest needs in the world are spiritual needs." By the help of God let us meet them in Jesus' name and for God's glory, and eternity alone will reveal what will be the outcome.—S. A. Jamieson, Chicago, Ill.

WISER IN THEIR GENERATION

"The New York Commercial" gives expression to a truth which is everywhere recognized by business men as being a present-day fact. After speaking of the passing of the cut-throat order of business, when the devil was naturally supposed to take the hindmost, it continues: "Instead of hiding the information the way we were formerly wont to do, getting every new thought and giving as few as we could in exchange, the modern way is to unveil the facts, show competitors the books, give out the short cuts, place all cards on the table face up." It goes on to

say that doors are seldom locked against competitors.

Now-a-days a barber will talk genially about the excellence of other shops; the Remington salesman cannot be induced to speak sneeringly or even slightly of the Underwood or Smith-Premier, any more than can the Nash salesman be expected to run down the Studebaker.

Does this change come from the fact that business men are growing more Christlike? Not at all. They have discovered that **knocking does not pay**. They have found that they can sell more goods by spending all their time telling of the good points in their article and letting the defects of the competitor's article strictly alone.

How sharply are we reminded in all this of the wisdom of the Saviour when He said that the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light. We see our churches trying to get business, to phrase it in the vernacular of the street, by slurring and condemning their competitors. Saying nothing whatever about the moral aspect of such methods, it is stark, staring nonsense for churches to suppose that this is the best way for them to thrive in their communities. The thing to do is to "rebuke him not" but to go right on making the excellence of your own church appear as plain as possible before the eyes and minds of every one with whom you come in contact. Talk up your church; your doctrines; your ways. Let the customer come to his own conclusions about the other churches. It will not weaken this argument any to call attention to the well-known fact that the most striking success in church expansion witnessed in modern times has had this policy and praising your own and letting the other strictly alone as one of the basic principles of its propaganda.

This is an illustration of how sound business principles of success bring us to the same conclusions to which sound moral principles bring us.

It has been supposed by business men that to actually keep the Golden Rule in business would not make for business prosperity. That might be all right for the church but not for business. But now Nash, the well known manufacturer of clothes, has demonstrated in a large, striking and convincing way that a business conducted strictly according to that God-given rule will succeed in such a way and to such a degree as to be unique among all business successes on record.

Here again we see that the church has refused to keep the Golden Rule as regards its competitors, waiting to be shown by a business man, whom some of us would be unwilling to believe is a born-again citizen of the kingdom of heaven, that the rule Jesus laid down is the one to follow if one desires to succeed. As the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light, then is it not good sense for those children of light to open their eyes and learn from the children of this world in their efforts to keep the Golden Rule in their generation?—C. E. R.

The Pentecostal Evangel

An Evangelical and Missionary Paper, advocating Salvation, Holy Living, Divine Healing, the Soon Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Reception of the Holy Spirit as He was originally received on the Day of Pentecost (Acts 2:4).

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ATTACKING OUR CHILDREN

A year ago a group of atheists in New York applied for incorporation as a "Wrecking company . . . to abolish the belief in God, etc." Their charter was granted. The aim and object of this association according to its own statement is, "To undertake to abrogate all laws enforcing Christian morals . . . prevent the issuance of religious proclamations by government officials . . . remove the church cross from above the nation's flag, and erase the superstitious inscription that defaces our coins! . . . abolish belief in God, together with all forms of religion based upon that belief."

They further stated in prosecuting their work they will "hold public meetings and erect radio stations for the delivery and broadcasting of lectures, debates and discussions on the subjects of science and religion; publish and distribute scientific and anti-religious literature; and conduct a general propaganda in United States and Canada against the church and clergy. We shall specialize on tracts. The four-page folders of the Four A's will become famous. We shall flood the country with billions of copies."

Shortly after the above was formed, the Rochester Journal announced that a "Damned Soul Society" had been formed by students of the university at Rochester, a Baptist institution, to prove the necessity of atheism and to abolish belief in God and all religions based on that belief. This newspaper stated that the American Association for the Advancement of Atheism had written to encourage the prime movers in the forming of this club and offered to recognize the "Damned Souls" as an authorized branch of the Association.

A short while ago we received a leaflet announcing a Junior League of this atheist association headed by a girl of sixteen years of age. The purpose of this Junior League is to flood the schools and colleges of the land with atheistic literature and to start "Damned Souls" societies in all high schools and colleges.

We need not be surprised if there are evidences today that the forces of evil are working overtime in their work of destroying souls. We may expect this to be an age of tare sowing. For us as children of God it should be a season of sowing the pure gospel seed. We must not be careless as regards our children. It is good to gather the children into Sunday Schools and to teach them the Word of God, but beyond this we should warn them of the great dangers they may face in their school life. Where it is possible, children should assemble for scripture teaching during the week. Where it is possible, a summer Bible school should be arranged in the various assemblies so that the children should have definite Bible study during the summer months. At every camp meeting special meetings should be held for the children.

During the next few weeks we expect to get out a number of special tracts for children. At the present time, an experienced sister is preparing a special correspondence course for the juniors and we hope to be able to announce this very

shortly. When we know the plans of the enemy, we should rally to the banner of our Captain and join with Him in definite, aggressive war, and should pray and expect definite spoils from the enemy's kingdom.

FELLOWSHIP

An excellent illustration of fellowship is given in a book entitled, "Letters to Light Keepers:"

"A missionary who was learning the language of the country to which he had been sent, one day asked his native teacher to tell him a story, in order to see whether he could understand it. After thinking a moment the man began:—'I will tell you of the great Shah Abbas who reigned in olden times so magnificently in Persia. This sovereign loved to mingle with his people in various disguises, thus to know them more perfectly. Once he was walking alone, dressed as a poor man, in the streets of his capital, and coming to one of the public baths, he descended a long flight of steps—dark and damp—till he reached the tiny cellar where the fireman, seated on ashes, was tending the furnace. The King sat down beside him and they began to talk. Presently, it being meal-time, the fireman produced some coarse black bread and a jug of water, and they ate and drank.

"The Shah went away, but returned again and again, for his heart was filled with pity and sympathy for the lonely man. He questioned him of his life, his joys and sorrows; he gave him sweet counsel, and the poor man opened to him his whole heart and loved this friend—so kind, so wise, yet poor like himself. At last the Emperor thought, "I will tell him who I am, and see for what gifts he will ask me." So he said to him, "You think me a poor man, but I am Shah Abbas, your Emperor, who have come to you to know for myself your state." He expected to hear a petition for some great thing, but the fireman sat silent, gazing on him with love and wonder.

"Then the King said: "Have you not understood, or do you not believe me? Do you not know that I can make you rich and noble, can give you a city, appoint you a great ruler? Have you nothing to ask of me?" The man replied, gently:—"Yes, my lord, I understand, I believe. But what is this you have done, to leave your palace and your glory to sit with me in this dark place, to partake of my coarse fare, to listen to my thoughts, to care whether my heart is glad or sorry? Even you can now give nothing greater or more precious. On others you may bestow rich presents, but to me you have given yourself; and it only remains to pray that you never withdraw the gift of your friendship."

"The narrator paused, and the missionary looked at the dark, care-worn face of the Christian Moslem, wondering what meaning the story held for him. Presently he continued: 'Missionary, I am old and poor. I have lost all for Christ's sake. At times . . . my mind is filled with doubt and darkness . . . then I remember my wretched state, dark and lost in sin, in the days of my youth; and how, when

I knew not and cared not for God, He chose and called me, and drew me, and made Himself my everlasting portion, and how Jesus humbled Himself for me. Then I say, "Let my Lord only not withdraw His presence from my heart—from the lowly dwelling which is all I have to offer Him, and I desire no more. Once, I asked of Him money and rich gifts, now I only want Himself."'"

THE CONTROL OF THOUGHTS

A few days ago I talked with a hard-pressed woman who was aggravating her troubles by brooding upon them. She goes about her daily routine, and in her mind is continually resenting her lot in life. She comes in from some bit of pleasure, and at once starts again upon the same old round of thoughts. Her burden is heavy indeed, but the habit of brooding tends to lower her health of body as well as of mind.

It is of the greatest importance to learn to substitute good thoughts for bad. We make our burden harder to carry by resenting that burden and keeping it always in the forefront of the mind.

"But," people say, "it is impossible to control my thoughts, they come in spite of me!"

I know a man who is annoyed by certain kinds of trashy music; if his ears hear it, it will fasten itself upon his memory and keep up a plaguing singsong there notwithstanding his dislike. Therefore, when the obnoxious sounds come up from some other part of the house, he shuts the door of his ears by whistling or humming some beloved and beautiful bit of great music.

It is possible to treat harmful thoughts in a similar way. Sing to yourself some dear old song or a noble hymn, and the mere sound in your ears, whether tuneful or not, will help to shut out unwholesome ideas. Send your thoughts up to God in prayer. Keep the mind filled with the sense of His enfolding presence and His everlasting love.

The mind can be trained to habits, either bad or good, as well as the body. Permit it to live with its dislikes, its annoyances, and the diseases that afflict the body, and before long you will be the slave and victim of a mind so trained.

Dwell instead upon the good things that come to you, the brave things people do, the thoughts you have found in great books, and greatest of all, the thought of God as One who can be trusted. In the words of the apostle Paul, "Whatever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, think on these things."

Don't dwell on grievances. When hard circumstances cannot be changed, there is both joy and victory in the cultivation of a spirit which triumphs over them. —L. I. T. H.

The Shadow of Armageddon

Will America take part in the conflict?

The well-known prophetic student, Mr. Thomas M. Chalmers, expresses his convictions in an article in the Jewish Missionary Magazine

At the End of the Age

All signs to-day indicate even to the unthinking that we are in the midst of an ominous time. The man of the street is aware that subtle influences are at work to introduce great changes in human society. It is evident even to him that the old order is breaking up. A new order is near at hand. The churches are losing their hold on spiritual things. Governmental forms are crumbling. Statesmen are looking about for new means for controlling the masses and for continuing the orderly process of national life. The heathen nations are disquieted. Moslems in many lands are finding themselves unfitted by the traditions of Islam for modern progress. The Jews, stirred by mighty impulses, seek to rebuild their former national home. All things are in flux and men everywhere face the future with trembling and uncertainty, not knowing "the things that are coming on the earth." But from God's Word we may know that the end of the age is upon us.

Scripture predicted four great world empires to exist on earth down to the very coming of the Lord in glory, and men have seen their realization in history. Present signs point to the near return of the Lord. What events will happen on earth before that return?

The Roman Empire must experience a final organization in the form of ten kingdoms, with ten dictator kings as rulers and one supreme head over all. These ten kingdoms are already nearly all in view. Five belonging to the West Roman Empire are seen in Great Britain, France, Belgium, Spain (with Portugal) and Italy. There must be five more as parts of the East Roman Empire. Already visible are Greece, Turkey and Egypt as self-ruling powers. Syria and Mesopotamia (Iraq) are under mandate government. The final line-up of these Eastern nations is not yet clear. Mesopotamia may hardly be counted as one of the five because its territory was not a part of the ancient empire at the time John wrote the Revelation. We may expect Syria to become in a measure independent with her own king, and a state in the Balkan region in place of the ancient Thrace.

The fear of Mussolini is on the nations of Europe. His intense ambition to revive the glories of ancient Rome makes him willing apparently to risk adventure in any quarter. His recent action in making the treaty with Albania with protectorate possibilities in view is ominous, and has stirred up grave fears in the surrounding states. Albania seems to be a state that may readily form a storm center. Out of that region came Alexander the Great and Scanderbeg. The present strife and uncertainty in Roumania may issue in changes affecting the form of states in

that corner of Europe. All the area south of the Danube River was formerly a part of the Roman Empire.

In addition to that field of possible exploits by Mussolini, there is the south shore of Asia Minor, of which Italy was deprived in the final settlement after the World War. Italy will watch her chances for securing territory there for colonial expansion. If that fails to eventuate, then elsewhere must Italy set her hand of power. Her ambitions may disturb present arrangements within the limits of the old empire, but can hardly do so to any extent outside of the lands around the Aegean Sea.

By the laws of prophetic interpretation, the position of Turkey is with the East Roman Empire. She may enter the Ten-Kingdomed Empire, must do so, but she may not remain there throughout the career of the Antichrist, her great overlord. For another alliance must claim her. It is revealed in Ezekiel 38 that Turkey will be an ally of Russia, at least toward the end of the career of the revived Roman Empire. The world must see sooner or later the formation of a gigantic international combination, having Russia for its head and finding her allies in Persia, Ethiopia (Sudan and Abyssinia?), Libya, Germany, Armenia and Asia Minor ("Togarmah of the north quarters"), with possibly China and Japan ("many peoples with thee"), a Russo-Teutonic-Mongolian alliance, as we have for years called it. Statesmen in Europe fear an alliance of Turkey with Russia, and it is well known how near those two governments are to each other.

As it seems, the great invasion of Palestine by these northern powers coincides with the final entrance of the Antichrist with his hosts into "the glorious land." The forces of the British Commonwealth of Nations, including those of the United States, will seek to oppose the invasion of the northern and eastern nations, and all these gigantic armies are to fall on the mountains and in the valleys of Palestine. That the United States will be involved is plain from Ezek. 38:13, where Britain is referred to under the figure of "the merchants of Tarshish with all the young lions thereof." In that word **all** we see the place of our land in prophecy, for no one can deny that Britain is the modern land of the lion symbol or that our nation is a young lion of Britain. The recent war was a great rehearsal for the final war at Armageddon. All the elements of the final war were in the late war. Our flag was there, and our flag will be on the soil of Palestine at Armageddon.

If one would know the final result, read Ezekiel 38 and 39 with Revelation 19. That awful conflict will be directed in its last stages against the King of kings. At

Armageddon his enemies will perish and their grim leader will be plunged into the lake of fire and his captain, the devil, into the bottomless pit. May the true children of God be awake to the great signs of the times and ever ready to obey their peerless Leader.

THE GUIDE

Wrong thinking is the beginning of all wrong action. To know the truth is to think aright, and thinking aright is the secret of acting aright; and the Holy Spirit is sent to minister the truth, that we may think aright, . . . "He will guide you into all the truth." When a man is traveling through an unknown region, he may be guided by circumstances—by a book, by a man, by a light. And so the Lord guides His children in an infinite variety of ways—by a collection of precepts, by written instructions, by providential circumstances God guides us. But, above all, we have to thank God that He guides us by the personal Holy Ghost. When a ship draws near to port, the lights on the coast guide the mariner, enable him to see where he is, and how to steer the ship; but when the pilot comes on board he feels he has a guide of another sort. He has now a personal guide. Thank God, we may see His hand in everything; but we thank Him, above all, for the personal Holy Spirit to guide us.

The child of God is not only beset by difficulties, but is often in the midst of dangerous delusions. The truth is presented to him, or rather what he believes to be true; error is put before him under the guise of the most precious truth; Satan transforms himself into an angel of light, and therefore the child of God needs a guide who not only can see through the deceptions, but can unmask every delusion. He needs at such times a guide who has something more than the highest human wisdom, a guide that is Omnipotent, Omniscient, Infallible, All-Sufficient, and Divine. Such is the Holy Ghost, and God has sent His Holy Spirit to fulfil this very office.—Evan H. Hopkins.

A DISAPPOINTMENT

Annie Besant's reincarnated Messiah, Jiddu Krishnamurti did not impress many that he was Messiah. He so forgot himself that he was the chosen Messiah that he suggested "he didn't care a damn if people were disappointed in him."

He could work no miracles because in a "noisy, shrieking place like Chicago," "contemplation was impossible."

A woman's Messiah will not do much for this world. The Christ of God will be back one of these days and He will be equal to subdue "the noisy, shrieking world." One of the great American newspapers when commenting on the anger of the "Besant Messiah" said:

"However it is not Juddu's failure to work miracles as much as that 'damn' that will disappoint new Messiah-hunters.

"No saviour should cuss poor reporters merely because they ask him why he travels in such luxury and stops at the most expensive hotels."—Leon Tucker in Wonderful Word.

THE GOLD COIN

In a village near Cologne in Germany, there lived a widow with five young children in the greatest poverty. But she was rich in God, rich in the knowledge of God, and in the blessed experience of the love and mercy of God. With true humility she possessed a strong faith in the Lord, from which proceeded a courageous trust in His fatherly promises. She worked hard, but had often to hear her little ones cry for bread. Then she would say to them, "Only have a little patience, dear children, your Father (in Heaven) will soon come and bring us what we want."

This was the only consolation which she daily gave to her children, and even when distress was at the worst, she knew no other way to comfort them. But the Father to whom she directed her little ones always helped her again, and strengthened her faith and trust in His promise, "I will be the Father of the fatherless, and the God of the widow." It seemed as if her heart would break when one day in winter she had nothing to give her children to eat, and no peat to warm the room. Suffering both from hunger and frost, they lay around her on the cold hearth and cried lamentably for bread and warmth. The poor mother, whose heart bled at the distress of her children, did not even lose her trust in God, but encouraged them with the words, "Children, only have a little patience, our Father will soon come and help us!"

Meanwhile she prayed from her inmost soul to her Saviour for help. One of the children was stirring the ashes of the burnt peat. She found there a piece of money, which they took for a copper kreuzer. "A kreuzer, a kreuzer, mother," cried the child full of joy; "buy some peat with it, and then we shall have a warm room!" The mother examined the supposed kreuzer more minutely, rubbed it with her apron, and remarked that the coin was more yellow than copper-colored. She hastened to the goldsmith to show him the piece of money and inquire its value, and found that it was a Frederick d'Or. She asked how much that was worth, and when he told her, she begged him to give her change for it. She did not lose a moment in buying as much bread, flour, potatoes, and peat as she could carry; and then hasten home.

After she had satisfied the children's hunger, and made the room warm, she went into the town again, and bought with money which was left some knitting needles, wool, silk, etc. With these she made articles which she sold in the neighboring villages. God blessed her so greatly that soon she established a tolerably large shop, and often had not only enough, but some over. But then she did not forget the Lord any more than she had done in her poverty and want, but proved herself liberal and benevolent to the poor, out of gratitude to Him who had manifested to be such a loving and gracious Father to the widow and orphans.

How the coin came into the peat and the ashes is only known to Him who guides and directs everything, and who then so ruled, that the widow should get

the piece of turf in which it was hidden, and that the child should find it at the very moment when their distress was greatest. Those indeed who trust in the Lord shall never be brought to confusion.—J. F. C.

"STAND STILL"

I was going through a severe trial and was not taking it very sweetly. One day during that period I was fitting a garment to my little three-year-old daughter. She squirmed and whined and murmured until I said rather impatiently, "Stand still, Ruth, and stop your murmuring." At once the Lord spoke in my spiritual ear, "Child, that is just what **you** are doing. I am trying to put my Robe of Righteousness upon you, and your murmuring and struggling hinder my work and the progress is slow." With what love and patience He spoke! I caught sight of myself. I was only a babe and had been imagining myself somewhat grown.

A grown person will stand still in the process of being fitted for they have a vision of the finished garment. Not so with babes; they only feel the discomfort and beg to be released. Oh, that we might be full grown Christians!

But does God not love the babes? Ah yes; and His care and tenderness for them is precious. But how He longs for fellowship! And only those who have reached maturity in Christ can satisfy that desire of His heart.

We that find ourselves babes, let us confess our sin of murmuring and let us stand still while the Master works, that His work be not hindered. Praise God, the work is not stopped nor does He refuse us the garment, but rather He tells us that He "will prefer that which concerns us." In spite of our struggles He works on, but how slow the progress is when we fail to stand still. We find our progress in Him more rapid if we will "in everything give thanks."—Mrs. L. R. H.

GOD'S PATIENCE

The Mohammedans carry about with them a rosary, and on that rosary they count the ninety-nine beautiful names of Allah, and not without reason do they consider that the last bead of the rosary is called Ya Sabour, O thou Patient One. If the Mohammedan, in his blindness, has discovered that perhaps the climax of all God's attributes as revealed in human history is God's patience, much more we, upon whom the needs of the world have come and the knowledge of the Triune God, should stand amazed and humbled before the revelation we have in God's Book of the patience of God the Father, the patience of Jesus Christ, the patience of the Holy Spirit.—Dr. S. M. Zwemer.

CANADIAN PENTECOSTAL TESTIMONY

The Canadian Pentecostal Testimony is the name of the Pentecostal paper published by our Canadian brethren. It is published monthly and has this year been enlarged to 20 pages. The price is \$1.00 per year. Send your subscription to the editor, Brother R. E. McAlister, 740 Queen's Ave., London, Ont., Canada.

THE BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST

Some time ago I was cutting out a little clipping from a paper to preserve for future use. I had cut it out and was underscoring a few words with my pen when some ink dropped off the pen on the clipping. It was black ink and it showed up very plainly, however I continued to save the clipping and proceeded to put some in my file. I reached for the glue and trying to take the top off the bottle broke the bottle and cut my finger so that it bled considerably. The blood flowed down my finger and on the clipping covering the black blot of ink I had previously made. It brought back to memory how in times past we had a black title or record written against us but Jesus died for us and covered our sins with His precious blood putting them out of sight forever.—N. H. D.

THROUGH THE HARD PLACE

When the clouds gather and the sky is black; when the thunder crashes and the lightning flashes; just know that the sun is shining brightly above, there is no faltering on its part. As soon as the dark storm clouds pass away, how clear and sweet all will seem. Yes, the sun seems to shine brighter and clearer than before.

So it is in our spiritual life. The clouds may pack together, everything may be dark and drear, and the heavens may seem as brass, to all the pleading and calling no answer seems to come. But just wait and trust; the storm will pass away, and then the Sun of Righteousness will shine all the brighter and sweeter. Sighing will give way to singing and adoration to Him who said, "Lo, I am with you always . . . I will never leave you nor forsake you." He is so true. Even though the sun may fail to shine, He will never fail. Press on, dear pilgrims, let not your heart be troubled. The storm clouds may hide His lovely face, but He is there. He sees, He hears, He feels for you, for He was once touched with our infirmities. He too was once in darkness, crying out "My God! My God! why hast thou forsaken me?" Still God was there when the final battle was fought and the victory won. He rose triumphant over every foe. So just trust Him, lie low at His feet, for we shall overcome as He overcame. Then we shall reign throughout all eternity with our Lord.

"The way is dark; O Jesus,
Is this the way to Thee?"
"Child, wilt thou choose thine own way,
Or wilt thou follow Me?"

"I choose Thy way, O Jesus."
"What was that way, my child?"
"Despised wert Thou, O Master;
Rejected, and reviled."

"Then wilt thou choose that hard way,
And bear the heavy cross?"
"I choose to walk with Thee, Lord,
And count all things but loss."

"If thou wilt walk with Me, child,
Thy burden I will bear,
And in the heavenly kingdom
My glory thou shalt share."
Mrs. R. M. Ralph, Jerusalem, Palestine

Till a man comes to have God for his portion he never comes to be temptation proof.

A Miracle of Healing

I lived on a farm and was a strong, healthy girl. I weighed one hundred and thirty pounds and never knew what it was to be seriously ill. I had lots of ambition, like most young folks and worked very hard during the fall season of the year. I contracted a cold, which later caused much suffering. Although I could see my health failing, I kept right on picking cotton, but when I had used up my surplus strength I found I had to have help from somewhere.

Of course I started doctoring. I think I used every patent medicine I heard of, and none seemed to help so I turned to the doctor. He said I was anemic. After he had experimented for some time for Bright's disease and typhoid fever, along with stomach trouble and other complicated diseases, he had other physicians of the state examine my case. They advised nothing different in my treatment, only more medicine. Upon taking the addition, I took fourteen different kinds of medicines three times a day.

I ate almost nothing. The medicine alone satisfied what little appetite remained. Some of this liquid was taken into my stomach through a straw, for it was strong enough to eat the tooth enamel. I cannot say what it did to the lining of my stomach.

For two months, I failed at the rate of two and three pounds every week. I was getting weak, being in bed half the time and dragging around the other half. Finally one day the doctor saw my hands were red and my face across my nose was the same way. He at once told me I had pellagra, a terrible and incurable disease, and it does work fast.

I could not retain food on my stomach, so I was kept alive by being rubbed with alcohol and taking warm olive oil baths; but I surely was a victim, for this disease first eats the blood then it eats away the flesh from the bones. My hands soon became raw and bleeding, my mouth also, and my stomach, until I was affected through and through. My feet were so sore I could hardly bear my weight on them.

Oh! I suffered. I suffered untold misery. I could feel this disease eat, just like a million little demons of hell devouring my body bit by bit. I tried to end my life, for it was almost more than I could stand.

I had wasted away to nothing but a skeleton, only partly covered with skin, for some of my bones were bare. My finger nails and toe nails dropped off. My eye sight was nearly gone, part of the time I was sane, and rest of the time I was crazy with pain and misery.

My long and heavy hair had fallen out. During the latter part of my sickness a Pentecostal sister visited me. She would read from her Bible and tell me about the Lord Jesus and the wonderful things He did and was still doing. At first, I

just listened, then I began to wonder if He could help me. The doctors had given me up to die.

This dear sister had been praying for my unsaved soul and body. I began to believe I would like to be anointed and prayed for. It seemed to me that Jesus certainly must be greater than any earthly being.

My father was an unsaved man and he was still clinging to the doctor for aid. He refused to have me give up my treatment and depend on prayer. Right then I gave up, for I knew if I wasn't prayed for I would surely die—but then death would end my misery and pain here. When father saw I was fast sinking into the valley of death, he gave up. The saints of God were called in. The day was rainy. Dark, heavy clouds covered the sky. When the saints arrived, I was unconscious. My eyes were set and glassy with death's stare. My body was cold and damp.

They began to pray, for they knew that even if my soul was to be saved, some fervent prayers must reach the throne of God. Very faintly at first, I heard voices, it seemed as though I was drifting on something very soft. My pains were gone. Oh! It was such a relief, and I felt so good. Slowly I drifted on until I saw two open gates with such a beautiful light; then a face appeared. A more sweet and kind face I had never seen before. Jesus smiled upon me, and oh, I was so happy, that I astonished mother and father by shouting the glories of God. I was so relieved that I fell asleep and slept the sleep of a new born babe in Jesus Christ. I slept about one hour and when I awoke I could talk; my mouth was well; my hands were healed; and the bones that were bare now had a new skin over them. Mother gathered off of the pillows a double handful of scabs which had fallen from my neck while I was sleeping.

I was very hungry and ate food that I had not been able to eat for months. This was the 30th of June. I weighed 64 pounds.

The 4th day of July, I rode six miles in a spring wagon, ate dinner with a friend, then after resting a little while I walked, without any assistance, two blocks to church. Here before a great audience I testified to my healing. The Lord gave me strength.

The doctors would not believe it. They came to see me and said I would soon be sore again and as bad as before. My hands became soft and smooth and, while my hair came in like cotton, it soon became dark and thicker than ever. I have all my finger nails and toe nails without scar or blemish. It is wonderful how Jesus can make one over.

Satan did his best to win by spreading rumors and falsehoods, but Jesus made me

stronger by baptizing me with the Holy Spirit.

This has been eleven years ago and I am still alive and feeling fine, living a life for my blessed Saviour, who means so much to me.

The Lord not only healed my body and soul, but He saved our family and baptized them, making them children of His Kingdom.

I am praying that you who read this testimony, if you do not know the Lord, will please find Him and give yourself to Him before Satan treats you as he did me; for he surely is wicked. Satan is cruel and unmerciful, but Jesus Christ is kind and forgiving.—Pearl L. Hayes, Wellston, Okla.

HEALED AFTER EIGHTEEN YEARS

I want to praise God for healing me of troubles of about 18 years standing. I had to take medicine almost daily. Tried all kinds of medicine and different physicians and all failed, but when I stepped out on God's promises, I was healed, glory be to Jesus. I am so glad I trust Jesus. I have not taken any medicine since August, 1925, and Jesus is still my Great Physician, praise His matchless name. I mean to live a life so that Jesus will ever be my physician, not only my physician, but my family physician.

My mother had two chills and was not able to talk after the second. I had her anointed in Jesus' name and she was healed, praise Jesus! One person said she thought I had better mix medicine with our faith, if I wanted mother to miss her chill, but I did **not** give or use any medicine. This happened in October and she has not had another chill since, praise God. One of mother's legs was paralyzed so she could not move it but after being anointed she could move it. What a wonderful Physician! Oh, there have been so many miraculous healings in my family since I have taken Jesus for my physician. My little girl had croup so she could not breathe but was healed instantly. Glory to God! One of my little girls would have to miss very nearly all of school during the winter rains as she had lung trouble and had to stay in bed almost all winter. She has not been in bed but one half day since I took her to Jesus to be healed. She had suffered for six years, but she has not been sick or missed school since. Praise God, Jesus is my great healer of body and soul.—Mrs. Effie E. Guthrie, Fearn Springs, Miss.

NOTICE OF TEXAS AND NEW MEXICO QUARTERLY CONVENTIONS

- North Eastern Section—Bascom, Texas, Jan. 20th & 21st.
- South Eastern Section—Saratoga, Texas, Jan. 29th & 30th.
- Southern Section—Houston, Texas, Studewood Church, Feb. 2nd & 3rd.
- Southwestern Section—Yoakum, Texas, Feb. 9th & 10th.
- Southplains Section—Seagraves, Texas, Feb. 15th & 16th.
- New Mexico Section—Artesia, N. M., Feb. 17th & 18th.
- Northplains Section—Childress, Texas, Feb. 22nd & 23rd.
- Northwestern Section—Wichita, Falls, 5th and Broad Church, Feb. 24th & 25th.
- Central West Section—Haskell, Texas, Feb. 26th & 27th.
- North Central Section—Sachse, Texas, March 2nd & 3rd.
- Central Eastern Section—Huntsville, Texas, March 5th & 6th.

Hugh M. Cadwalder,

Children's Corner

THE LITTLE OUTCAST

"Mayn't I stay, ma'am? I'll do anything you give me—cut wood, go after water, and do all your errands."

The troubled eye of the speaker filled with tears. It was a lad who stood at the outer door, pleading with a kindly-looking woman, who still seemed to doubt his good intentions.

The cottage sat by itself on a bleak moor, or what in Scotland would have been called such. The time was near the end of November; a fierce wind rattled the naked boughs of the only tree near the house, and fled with a shivering sound into the doorway, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within.

Now and then a snowflake touched with its soft chill the cheek of the listener, or whitened the angry redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands.

The woman was evidently loth to grant the boy's request, and the peculiar look stamped upon his features would have suggested to any mind an idea of depravity far beyond his years.

But her mother's heart could not resist the sorrow in those large, but not handsome, gray eyes.

"Come in, at any rate, till my husband comes home; there, sit down by the fire; you look perishing with cold." And she drew a rude chair up to the warmest corner; then, suspiciously glancing at the child from the corners of her eyes, she continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy shoes, the door swung open with a jerk, and the husband presented himself, weary with labor.

A look of intelligence passed between his wife and himself; he too scanned the boy's face with an expression not showing satisfaction, but nevertheless made him come to the table, and then enjoyed the zest with which he dispatched his supper.

Day after day passed, and yet the boy begged to be kept "only till tomorrow," so the good couple, after due consideration, concluded that so long as he was quiet and worked so heartily they would retain him.

One day, in the middle of winter, a peddler, long accustomed to trade at the cottage, made his appearance, and disposed of his goods readily, as he had been waited for.

"You have a boy out there splitting wood, I see," he said, pointing to the yard.

"Yes; do you know him?"

"I have seen him," replied the peddler.

"And where? who is he? what is he?"

"A jail-bird!" and the peddler swung his pack over his shoulder; "that boy, young as he looks, I saw in court myself, and heard his sentence—ten months; he's a

hard one—you'd do well to look careful after him."

Oh! there was something so horrible in the word "jail," the poor woman trembled as she laid away her purchases, nor could she be easy till she had called the boy in and assured him that she knew the dark part of his history.

Ashamed and distressed, the child hung down his head; his cheeks seemed bursting with hot blood; his lip quivered, and anguish was painted vividly upon his forehead, as if the words were branded in his flesh.

"Well," he muttered, his whole frame relaxing as if a burden of guilt or joy had suddenly rolled off, "I may as well go to ruin at once—there's no use in trying to do better—everybody hates and despises me—nobody cares about me. I may as well go to ruin at once!"

"Tell me," said the woman, who stood off far enough for flight if that should be necessary, "how came you to go so young to that dreadful place? Where was your mother?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy, with a burst of grief that was terrible to behold, "Oh! I ain't got no mother, oh! I hain't had no mother ever since I was a baby. If I'd only had a mother," he continued, his anguish growing vehement, and the tears gushing out of his strange-looking, gray eyes, "I wouldn't 'a been kicked, and cuffed, and laid onto with whips; I wouldn't 'a been saucy, and got knocked down, and then run away, and stole because I was hungry. Oh! I hain't got no mother—I haven't had no mother since I was a baby."

The strength was all gone from the poor boy, and he sank on his knees sobbing great, choking sobs, and rubbing the hot tears away with his knuckles. And did the woman stand there unmoved? Did she coldly tell him to pack up and be off—the jail-bird?

No, no; she had been a mother; and though all her children slept under the cold sod in the churchyard, was a mother still.

She went up to that poor boy, not to hasten him away, but to lay her hand kindly, softly on his head—to tell him to look up, and from henceforth find in her a mother. Yes, she even put her arm about the neck of that forsaken, deserted child; she poured from her mother's heart sweet, womanly words of counsel and tenderness.

Oh, how sweet was her sleep that night! how soft was her pillow! She had linked a poor suffering heart to hers by the most silken and strongest bands of love. She had plucked some thorns from the path of a little, sinning, but striving mortal.

Did the boy leave her?

Never—he is with her still, a vigorous,

manly, promising youth. The low character of his countenance has given place to an open, pleasing expression, with depth enough to make it an interesting study. His foster father is dead, his good foster mother, aged and sickly, but she knows no want. The once poor outcast is her only dependence, and nobly does he repay the trust.—The Christian Life.

KANSAS DISTRICT COUNCIL

The Ninth Annual Meeting of the Kansas District Council convened at Wichita, Kansas, Dec. 6-10. God's approval was upon the entire session. Marked unity among the brethren prevailed in every meeting; there was no dissenting voice at any time. During the past year there has been a rapid growth along all lines of the work. Due to this advancement, it was thought advisable to elect two additional presbyters, making 7 in the state. Our beloved Chairman, Fred Vogler, was re-elected. A State Sunday School Secretary was also elected. The presence and help of Brethren W. T. Gaston and D. H. McDowell of Springfield was much appreciated. Each night souls sought the Lord and many found peace. A number were filled with the Holy Ghost. Due to the uncertainty of the weather, it was decided that the date of the Council meeting be changed from the month of December to November. All departed to their fields of labor with greater courage and determination to do more for God the coming year. All agreed that this was one of the most helpful and inspiring meetings yet held. Eight new assemblies were organized last year. Two Baptist preachers, one Dunkard, and one Adventist received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit last year and are now in full fellowship with the Council. The following is a list of the Kansas officary for the ensuing year:

Fred Vogler, Chairman, Ottawa, Kans.

Benton H. Armes, Sec'y-Treas., Coffeyville, Kans.

J. W. Welch, Presbyter, Galena, Kans.

F. L. Doyle, Presbyter, Wichita, Kans.

A. R. Farley, Presbyter, Sharon, Kans.

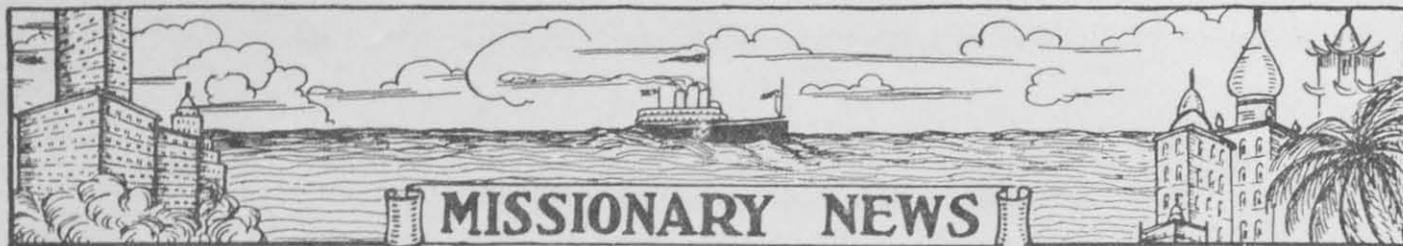
Chas. Sheall, Presbyter, Topeka, Kans.

John T. Wilson, Presbyter, Kansas City, Kansas.

Sarah R. Garrett, Sunday School Sec., Dorrance, Kans.

THIRTEEN FILLED AT SORENTO

Pastor Clarence Smith writes from Sorrento, Ill.: "Just closed a two weeks' meeting here. Brother L. W. Clark, of Rosebud, Mo., was with us and did the preaching. Six were saved, 13 received the Holy Spirit as in Acts 2:4, one being a man who spoke in German and was understood by two ladies in the audience. Several were prayed for who had different ailments and after prayer they testified to the touch of the hand Divine. One little boy, 11 years old, while lying on his bed one night, saw a dark cloud appear in the sky and from it a ball of fire fell; then the cloud burst asunder and Jesus appeared on the cross. One woman saw a vision of the Rapture. Brother Clark gave Bible lessons in the afternoons."



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 Noel Perkin, Missionary Secretary, 336 West Pacific St., Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

AN URGENT APPEAL

A number of our missionaries are in very urgent need of a furlough. Among them are Brother John W. Juergensen and family and sister Nellie Barton of Japan. Also Brother and Sister C. W. Doney of Egypt and Brother and Sister Edgar Barrick of India.

Many of these missionaries have spent long terms of service on the field and although there is a willingness to stay on, yet in many cases it will mean a complete physical collapse unless they are brought home at once.

It would take considerable space to mention in detail the excellent service that has been rendered by these missionaries and as co-workers with them we now have the privilege of doing our part by helping to supply this very pressing need.

They have sacrificed to give the Gospel to others. Shall we not be sharers with them in the fruit by sacrificing as far as we are able to supply the necessary funds for their return? Some of these missionaries should be brought home immediately and we are believing many hands will be stretched out to help. Send your offerings for "Return Fare Fund" addressed to the Foreign Missions Department.—Noel Perkin, Missionary Secretary.

A MESSAGE FROM MID-ATLANTIC

Having said good-bye to busy and bustling New York with its dusty "L" trains rattling noisily over their trestles, and to passport officials, consul's vises, ticket offices, taxi drivers, and dock regulations, with a deep remembrance of those earlier good-byes up in the New Hampshire snowy hills still thrilling our hearts, we are off. Mostly kinfolk and including my own two dearest children, standing in the shadowy gloom of a railroad station waving their handkerchiefs, fade slowly from view as we set bravely forth on the majestic Atlantic, the evening of November 19. I have a feeling that I have cut the last tie to home and homeland and that I am resting on the bosom of God in a different sense than ever before.

"There is no great loss without some small gain," they say, and if there is something very attractive about New England's rockbound coast, and if the Pilgrim Fathers did have some spiritual ideals, it was almost a relief to breathe an air not polluted with a sensational Hall-Mills Murder Trial or "Peaches" and her alimony.

We have a wonderful polyglot combination on this boat as one would expect to find on a boat bound for the Mediterranean world and the Levant. The jargon heard from stern to prow makes it easy for one to believe the account of the tower of Babel. Some fellows have gotten the

best of the Babel conditions and speak from three to five or six languages but still the confusion continues. You may see several people sitting in a row of steamer chairs reading books printed in Arabic, Yiddish, Greek, French and English. The Jewish passengers eat by themselves because so many of the things that we eat, they cannot eat. They made a synagogue out of the "Salon" late on Friday and wore their prayer shawls and chanted in a sing-song fashion, something from the Old Testament, with their faces to the walls. Isn't it strange that every boat bound toward the eastern Mediterranean carries a load of Jews for Jerusalem? Surely there is a stirring among the dry bones and a "coming together" but still in unbelief and with no light or life either. The veil still remains over their vision if they do wear a prayer-shawl-veil, inscribed in Hebrew, on their shoulders. I saw one dear old Hebrew this morning carrying a prayer shawl under his arm and a Hebrew Testament in his hand. He is eighty years old they say but he walks along with the stride of Abraham and the history of his people stamped on his face. Someway I feel like pulling off my hat to him. I would like to talk to him, but he understands little English. Again Babel continues and confuses! This Jew is the great sign of the ages, the great proof that the Almighty is still on the throne. For this man has set his face Zionward and, by the look of determination upon it, he is going to get there too.

We have now left the Azores where we mailed our letters and are going straight toward Lisbon! the Mediterranean! Egypt! and Congoland! Nearer and nearer we approach our desired haven. Greetings to all.—Jesse A. Barney.

DO WE KNOW HOW TO GIVE?

Esther B. Harvey

A missionary writes us from India concerning an offering which is being sent from the native converts of her mission station for the relief of the Chinese who are suffering in consequence of the civil war. She says:

"I am inclosing an offering from our church and Sunday school to be forwarded to China to help the Christians who are in need at this time of civil war.

"You will be interested to know how this money was raised. We did not have any church supper or football match or anything of that kind to get it. As you know, this past six months has been a time of most severe financial testing in the mission. The boys and women have not had any piece of pocket money to put in collections for six months, but when I gave a talk on China one Sunday

morning and told the needs, they decided they would find a way to send an offering. The boys got together to make some plan and the women in the zenana did the same, and after prayer they came to me and said they would do without their meat for six weeks and would also do without one meal a day for six weeks and have the money saved from this food sent to China as their part of the offering. They get meat only once a week and this is their best meal during the whole week and the greatest sacrifice they could make was to give up their meat. The boys' offering from the meat came to Rupees 18, Annas 9, and the money saved from the grain, Rupees 13, Annas 8. The old men also had a part in this offering and the money saved from their meat amounted to Rupees 4, Annas 9 and the money saved from the grain, Rupees 4, Annas 8. The zenana women saved Rupees 14 from their meat and Rupees 9 from grain. On Sunday morning when the offering was taken up the little boys all marched to the front and carried up their money. The old men also carried their offering to the front. It was a touching sight to see one old blind man coming up with his offering.

"One woman in the zenana, the one who does village work, wanted to do something more than go without her food, so she took her silver bracelets to the Bazar to sell. These bracelets are the same to an Indian woman as a wedding ring is to an English woman in this country. It really means more because it is a sign of their marriage and as you know it is considered a disgrace for an Indian woman not to be married. She could get only Annas 12 in the Bazar for these bracelets, so I gave her a rupee for them and am going to send them to you. You might be able to sell them again and thus realize more money for an offering for China. They are old and bent, but someone on account of the story connected with them, might be willing to buy them."

PEACE CONFERENCE FAILS

Dorothy Radley

"After much hoping and expectancy that the peace conference would turn out favorably, all our hopes were shattered and now the fire that was only smoldering has burst out into a dreadful flame. The revolution burns brighter every day. Troops are ready to attack Matagalpa according to rumor. It is also reported that Esteli is to be attacked. Beloved, pray for the peace of Nicaragua."

A life abandoned to God—are you ready for it?

REVIVAL IN RUSSIA

Gustave H. Schmidt

Since the Lord has called me into His service there has been a burden on my heart for the great nation into which I was born—Russia. The history of Russia reveals that those people have seen much sorrow and darkness. If you try to understand the soul of the Russian, you will find that a great tragedy has been enacted in many thousands of cases. In the tenth century Christianity was introduced into Russia through their ruler, Vladimir who became a Christian and he decreed that his subjects were to become Christians also. He ordered them by groups to the waters and rivers and they were baptized and made Christians. But that does not work very well. Christians have to be "born" into the family of God. Yet the people have so thoroughly grown into Christian thinking that they believe from the bottom of their heart in God and in His Son Jesus Christ. Satan must have seen that there was a nation into whose very soul Christianity would penetrate, and he got busy. A tremendous struggle began and has been raging throughout the centuries.

Before the war there were estimated to be 180,000,000 population in Russia. In all there are about 280,000,000 population in Russia. In all there are about 250,000,000 Slavic people living in the different countries in Europe. You don't read anywhere in Russian history that there ever was a sweeping revival. America has had her Finney, England her Wesley, and France and Germany have had their revivals. But you don't find any such thing in Russia. Still there were millions of those people longing after the light. Their cry is, "Lord, have mercy!" and it is not a mere form of prayer but comes from hearts that are longing for the light. You ask, "Why did not God break through and get a great victory in Russia?" I answer that God has not taken any defeat in that country. I am confident that when you get to heaven and look round upon the saints, you will find a multitude of Russians over there that will be counted among the greatest heroes. If any man had risen and had begun to preach the gospel, multitudes would have come and been saved. But that man would only have carried on the work a very short time. He would have been arrested and sent to Siberia.

The very word "Siberia" has been a terror to Russians because tens of thousands have perished over there who had no other guilt than to have wanted more of Jesus. They wanted to break through the cold, indifferent church rule, and they have been banished to that awful prison place. Political offenders, religious offenders and criminals have been sent to Siberia. But praise God, even there we find the enemy could not stop their testimony. There are records of revivals breaking out in those awful, dreary places. The enemy of our souls can only trouble us just so far, he can never separate us from Jesus Christ nor take away our testimony. If any one in Russia became saved, he knew it would cost his very liberty, perhaps his life. In the majority of cases, when a Russian becomes saved he is thoroughly saved and is out and out

for Christ. He feels no persecution or suffering is too great to go through.

Before the war there came a marvelous revival, not an open one, but God worked mightily underneath the surface. A hunger for God broke out among the peasants and they began to seek God. Tremendous persecution came down on these people and multitudes were confined in the prisons. There in those prisons God trained a wonderful army of warriors who knew how to trust Him. They knew how to get along without worldly things. They learned to come into contact with Jesus Christ, and great volumes of prayer went up to the Throne of Grace from those places. God always answers prayer. Sometimes we don't pray long enough, don't pray through, and therefore get defeat. But if we are determined, and keep on praying, God is going to bring us through to victory.

God sometimes works very mysteriously. Instead of a great awakening coming to Russia in answer to the prayers of those people, there came a visitation of the terrible judgment of God. Through the world war Russia suffered more than any other country and to-day the majority of the people are very poor. God began to speak to multitudes who before were indifferent. Sometimes people realize they must be saved, but they have not enough determination to make a change in their life and say, "I want to be saved now." It takes a special circumstance to make some people decide for Christ. Through the revolution, God made multitudes of people ready to surrender to Jesus at any moment. It is a very strange thing that in this part of the development of Russia, God needed the Bolsheviks to accomplish certain things which would open the way for a great revival. The Bolsheviks wanted to strike at the root of every last bit of Christianity and knock it down and wipe it out. But they did the very opposite. When they came into power they opened the prisons and out came the criminals, the political and religious offenders. Saints do not lose their head when a calamity comes. Others will lose their heads. But the saints who came out of these prisons knew immediately what to do. They had no education, but they knew Jesus Christ, and they knew His saving and keeping power. In the day of calamity the Russian runs to the church. The churches were crowded; and some of these saints who came out of prison marched right into the churches and began to testify about Jesus Christ. After the Bolsheviks were ruling for a few months, all Russia was ablaze with marvelous revival. It has been estimated that thirteen millions of Russians have been saved during the past few years. After awhile the Bolsheviks tried to stop the revival, but they could not stop it. If we keep step with Jesus we get ahead of the devil and he cannot hinder us any more.

(In a later issue of the Evangel we will give a few details of the spiritual revivals in Poland and Russia.)

Evil to be conquered in the end must be resisted in the beginning.

HAVE YOU THE KEEN EYE OF A SPECULATOR?

In almost any community can be found people who are willing to invest money in anything where they feel there is a good chance that the returns will be much larger than the investment. This is called speculation, and at speculation fabulous fortunes have been made.

The Evangel has come upon a speculation that is now open to all, which gives excellent promise of vast returns. We are passing it on to our readers.

In the Central Bible Institute are a number of young people who are enrolled as students, whose lives are dedicated to the ministry of the Word either in home or foreign fields, but who, owing to one thing or another—disappointments in realizing on money supplies, failure of friends to be able to do what they had promised, or the like—are faced with the necessity of leaving the institution for the lack of money to enable them to stay. They are living with the utmost economy, and working in every way that opens to help pay their way, but still they must have **some** money. Last year similar conditions arose with other young people and our readers saw the excellence of the investment and sent us a number of offerings. By that means were these splendid young people enabled to go forward in the qualifying of themselves for their life work.

There is no estimating the returns the people who sent in these offerings will receive. Every meeting those assisted young people hold, every conversation with sinners they carry on, in which their power and effectiveness for God is greater because of the training, will add to the returns those people will have. God is keeping the books and every soul that is saved will be credited to the people whose sacrifices resulted in his getting saved.

The larger the investment made the greater will be the returns because the larger the sum the more it will do toward helping equip a worker, and help more workers. The returns will continue coming in for many years ahead. Long after some of these contributors are dead, the returns may still be coming in and be being added to their credits in the accounts of heaven, because the dollars they invested now changed into consecrated efficiency are still getting souls saved, and the Lord who does not forget is continuing to add to his record the investor's share in such conversions. Hallelujah! How rich some people are going to be in heaven! They give away so much here that they are accounted poor, but when the veil is taken away, and the final balance is struck it will turn out that they have been laying up vast treasures in heaven.

Begin sending it by return mail so that immediate and pressing needs may be met. Make drafts payable to Central Bible Institute, Route 5, Springfield, Mo.

MANNFORD, OKLA.—We have rented the picture-show building in which to preach the full Gospel. Brother Albert McGovern is with us and we are expecting Brother Shelds this week to join in the battle against Satan. As this is a new and needy place, we covet the prayers of all Christians.—Mrs. Dulcie Hoffman.

In the Whiten'd Harvest Fields

BIBLE LESSONS IN TULSA

Pastor W. F. Garvin reports the saints greatly refreshed through the series of Bible lessons lasting three weeks, conducted by Brother W. B. McCafferty, in Faith Tabernacle, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

MEETING AT CALDWELL, TEXAS

Sister L. A. Norville writes: "We have just closed a three weeks' meeting conducted by Brother A. F. Gardiner, of San Antonio. Even though it rained, Christian hearts were moved to press forward, and sinners were touched."

GOING ON IN FT. COLLINS

Evangelist R. S. Peterson was with us two weeks in Ft. Collins. Despite the stormy weather we had a good meeting, God put His approval upon the meeting by saving sinners, reclaiming the backsliders, and giving the Holy Spirit to believers.—Pastor J. Logan Stuart, Ft. Collins, Colo.

RAINING IN HUMBOLDT

Pastor Oscar Davidson writes: "The Pentecostal fire is still falling in Humboldt. We want to praise the Lord for the visitation of the Holy Spirit in the Sunday morning service after our return from the Council meeting at Wichita. Three were saved and for the week we can report 13 saved and reclaimed and the end is not yet, praise the Lord."

GOOD FELLOWSHIP AT EASTON

Pastor E. H. Osborne writes: "We just closed a successful two weeks' campaign at the Union Church, of Easton, Ohio. We had several very interesting speakers, including Evangelist E. O. Dickerson, of Kenmore, Ohio; Pastor A. Trotter, and Pastor H. B. Garlock, returned missionaries from Africa. Assisting ministers from other churches included Pastor H. V. Johnson, of the Church of Christ, Pastor G. F. Boyd, of the Baptist Church, and Pastor George McGowan, of the Nazarene Church. The saints were revived and great fellowship was manifested."

ACTIVITY AT WILSON, OKLA.

Elder Ed. M. Bice writes: "As the Wilson, Okla., assembly is without a pastor we have charge of the work as elder and I want to report that the Lord is wonderfully blessing here. The power is falling and the saints are being revived. We have a wonderful Sunday school too, said to be the best we have ever had at Wilson. We have prayer meeting every Wednesday and Saturday evening, and evangelistic services every Sunday night at 6:45. We heartily invite any Assembly of God minister, in good standing with the Council, to stop with us when passing this way. Please pray for us."

IOWA MEETINGS

On my trip east I felt impressed to stop a few days at Newton, Iowa, with Brother Schoonover and saints. Had services at the Assembly of God church. Next move to Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, where I found some hungry saints. The Lord had me stay there a week. The saints were encouraged, God blessing them as they are holding services in the homes. The Lord willing, am expecting to hold services for them in the tent next summer. Am now at Galesburg, Ill., and God is blessing the saints. I am believing that God is going to work in this place. They told me that they are going into the General Council work. They expect to get Brother Jamieson of Chicago to help them in setting things in order. Expect to be at Harrisburg, Penn., the 30th till Jan. 10. Any one between Harrisburg and New York desiring 10 days meetings using my large Bible charts, write me c/o Pastor Walter E. Albee, 1919 North 6th St., Harrisburg, Penn.—Evangelist H. W. Thomas of Shenandoah, Iowa.

GOOD WORK AT BUCKLIN, MO.

Pastor Haynie Nichols writes: "We came to Bucklin, Mo., Aug. 28 and took charge of the work. We built a new parsonage which was completed the first of November. Ten days later we began a meeting with Brother Chas. E. Long, our District Chairman. Two were reclaimed and 1 received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. The weather was very rainy, but God encouraged us to push the battle on. As Brother Long had to leave on the 27th, Brother M. L. Davis, of Fort Smith, Ark., continued the meeting. There were between 25 and 30 saved and 7 received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost for we heard them speak with tongues and magnify God. The power of God fell at times and some were slain under the mighty power of God. Two backslidden preachers got back to God. Truly God hath visited His people, praise the Lord. Pray for us."

DENOMINATIONAL BARRIERS IGNORED

Brother Frank Benintendi writes from Ault, Colo.: "A revival just closed here conducted by Evangelist R. S. Peterson, of Pelican Rapids, Minn., and Pastor H. E. Ross, of Eldorado Springs, Mo. A number were saved and God blessed in various ways. Pastor Schrader, of the Christian Church of this place, took great interest and an active part in the song service during the meetings. At the close of the revival, he requested Brother Peterson to return to Ault and give them a series of meetings in the Christian Church. Brother Peterson accepted this invitation and in spite of considerable opposition, God gave victory. Several souls wept

their way through to God. All glory to our Christ. Many denominational fences were broken down and the pastor of the Christian Church is preaching the Gospel straighter and harder than ever before. There are many hungry souls in the churches here and we are looking forward to a great revival in the spring."

REVIVAL AT UHRICHSVILLE, O.

Pastor Delmar Johnson, of Uhrichsville, Ohio, writes: "We closed our revival on Dec. 19. This meeting was a real awakening for the community. Four were saved by the precious blood of Jesus with a real old-fashioned witness; 3 received the Holy Ghost as in the beginning. One young man, turned out of school because he had lost his sight, was healed shortly after he received the Holy Ghost and read the Word of God to us as well as any one else. A woman who had suffered with headaches for years was healed. Before, she could not see to thread a needle, but God healed her so she can thread a needle without glasses. I have never before in my life seen such conviction. We dismissed the meetings every night about 10 or 10:30, but people would not go home, so we just left them in the hands of the Lord. Brother Dan Rodgers, the blind orator, was with us during these meetings. We are receiving many prayer requests from all parts of the United States and thank those who have such confidence in our assembly. All requests will be taken before the Lord. Just finished our church and it looks well."

'GREAT BLESSING IN WESTERNPORT

Pastor George A. Jeffrey writes from Westernport, Md.: "The Charles A. Shreve campaign closed Sunday night, Dec. 19. It was a meeting which will be remembered for many years. The Latter Rain fell in torrents. During the campaign there were over forty conversions and a number received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. From the beginning, the Latter Rain began to fall. Souls came to the altar seeking salvation the first night and continued to do so almost every night. One night the janitor's wife had an attack of heart trouble. After prayer was offered for her, she revived and asked for her husband who was a backslider. When he knelt beside his wife, the Holy Spirit began to deal with him; he called on God for mercy and the Lord most wonderfully saved his soul. He arose shouting the praises of God. The night prayer was offered for the sick, a Catholic lady sent in a request for prayer. God heard our prayer and honored her faith, for the next morning she was better. One sister who was crippled with neuritis, was prayed for and healed, after which she could raise her arm toward heaven and shout the praises of God. A very young girl was gloriously saved and filled with the Spirit. She led the procession of shouters throughout the campaign."

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

OLD-TIME ADVENTIST PASTOR RECEIVES THE HOLY SPIRIT

I was born and reared in the Seventh-day Adventist faith, and spent the better part of forty years in the ministry of that church. During all those years, although I enjoyed my ministry, I nevertheless felt, and most keenly too at times, that somehow there was a serious lack of that power which I conceived from my study and knowledge of the Word, should attend the ministry of God's servants. There were the promises that "these signs shall follow them that believe;" there was the command to preach the gospel and heal the sick, etc. Preaching the gospel seemed quite simple enough, but where was the healing power for the sick? And last, but not least, there was the promise of the Holy Ghost, the Baptism of power from on high. Of that Baptism, I had but a very faint conception. How were we to know, how could we know when any one had received the Baptism? Within myself I often mused and wondered as to what it would be like, and what token or evidence the Lord would give whereby we might know.

The speaking in tongues as it is manifested in the assemblies of those who believe in that token, I had been taught to look upon as the manifestation of some evil spirit or a freak of fanaticism; and their healing the sick, as a trick of Satan. The statements from God's Word, relative to the apostles and disciples speaking in tongues, I had been taught to explain away as being the speaking in some other language for the benefit of, and in order to reach, those who were unable to understand the disciples in their native tongue! And yet I have to confess that this effort to explain the phenomenon of speaking in tongues as mentioned in the Bible, was never entirely satisfactory to me. It would appear to me as rather weak attempt to explain away that which my better judgment told me was the true and simple meaning of the Word.

There were some texts and circumstances which refused to yield to that interpretation. For example, 1 Cor. 14:2-4, "He that speaketh in an **unknown** tongue speaketh not unto men, but unto God;" "**No man understandeth him;**" "In the spirit he speaketh mysteries," etc. Then there was the circumstance of the twelve disciples at Ephesus speaking in tongues (Acts 19:1-5), and Cornelius and his household (Acts 10:44-47). What conceivable need could there have been for them to speak in tongues if it were given for the purpose of reaching those who were unable to understand them in their native tongue? In neither of these circumstances did any such necessity exist. For there was no one there but those who fully understood each other.

This always perplexed me more or less whenever I tried to fix it up to suit the Adventist theory. But I was so thoroughly rooted and grounded in the doctrines and teachings of that faith that I felt that it must be so anyway. Not until as the years passed and I came in contact with the contentions and disputes, the divisions and dissensions, among the leaders of the denomination over different

points of doctrine upon which I had supposed we were all perfectly united, did I feel free to question any of the doctrines of the leaders or the church. More and more, however, I came to see with the passing years that there was something radically wrong somewhere. The church services were apparently growing more and more cold and formal; and the members settling down into a state of gloomy indifference—a state of discouragement. This troubled me not a little. To convert people into the church, only to see them settle down to a cold, formal service, a life of doubts and misgivings, distressed me. How I longed for a reform, for the real old-time religion as it appeared set forth in the blessed Bible.

Finding that some of the things I had been taught, and that too as fundamental principles of truth, when put to the test had utterly failed, I decided to make a thorough investigation for myself. Meantime the Conference had cut myself and the church here, of which I was pastor, off for heresy, and without even a trial. With earnest prayers and a desire to know the truth and to be led of the Lord, the scales began to fall from my eyes, and, praise the Lord, I soon discovered I had been standing on a sandy foundation.

One by one the old theories and doctrines began to crumble from under my feet. The Millerite movement of 1844; the Adventists' claims of divine inspiration for Mrs. E. G. White, their prophetess; the Sabbath being the seal of God; Sunday the mark of the beast; have all crumbled to the ground in the light of God's Word. In my search for light I took to attending other churches, and finally the Bethel Mission. Praise the Lord, under Brother E. F. Muir's faithful ministry I have at last found that for which my soul had long hungered. "Joy unspeakable and full of glory" has come into my soul, and the Lord has baptized me with His Holy Spirit and made me His very own. No longer living under the yoke of bondage (Acts 15:10, Gal. 5:1), but resting, sweetly resting in the shadow of the Cross; no longer toiling under the burden of a legalistic religion but rejoicing in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free; no longer is the Sabbath to me the seal of God, but I gladly accept Paul's declaration that we are "sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise" (Eph. 1:13). The Holy Spirit, not the Sabbath, is the seal—so says the apostle (Eph. 4:30).—Matthew Larson, 1226 S. 2nd St., Arkansas City, Kansas.

GENTLENESS MAKES GREAT

"Thy gentleness hath made me great" (Psa. 18:35). The Christian who can become teachable and take criticism without a "come back" has learned something (Jas. 3:17). When we really become gentle and teachable, we become "great" in God's sight. No one is qualified to be a teacher of others until he or she has become gentle and humble enough to be taught themselves. Just as long as we resent any one's telling us the truth about ourselves, just so long we are not qualified to tell the truth to others.—Sel.

GOD MOVING IN SAN FRANCISCO

We have lately been blessed with a special two days' feast under the ministry of Evangelist Smith Wigglesworth. We have been earnestly praying for revival and God in these meetings has surely met us with a gracious beginning. Only two days with our dear brother, but in the first morning meeting the Spirit of God was manifest in great uplifting power while in the evening meeting the crowds were fairly startled at the miracle working power of the Holy Spirit. The students of the Bible School attended the four meetings, assisting in the music and the personal work. The entire assembly and student body with faculty and ministers felt that God had lifted them in faith, deepened them in holiness and enlarged the vision of each, while many were healed, sinners were saved and saints baptized in the Holy Spirit.

God has been moving in our midst in a marked way in the last few months toward revival, not alone in the assembly, but also and especially within the school. With various improvements in the school and with faculty and students all harmoniously working together for the glory of God, the atmosphere of heaven is truly in our midst and the fruitful Spirit of peace is working good. Hallelujah! The growth and spiritual advance in God's work here has been observed by many and one dear brother being impressed of the Spirit of God in the midst, gave four hundred dollars for missionary work, thus making the missionary offering for the month to be seven hundred dollars. We give God the glory for multiplying His blessings to us according to His Word.

Evangelist Willa Short is now with us in a great campaign for souls and will remain until January ninth. The loving, brooding, convicting Spirit of God is doing His work, souls are being saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit daily. Uphold us in prayer. Glad Tidings Temple and Bible Institute.—Chas. G. Weston.

CUP FULL OF SLANDER

The ever-to-be-remembered John Wesley, when preaching in Dublin, said, "All crimes have been laid to my charge of which a human being is capable, except drunkenness." The great man, having uttered these words, paused, and in a twinkling a short, squat damsel, with somewhat tattered garments and a red plaid wrapped around her head, started, and at the top of her voice screamed, "You old villain! and will you deny it? Didn't you pledge your bands to Mrs. for a noggin of whiskey, and didn't she sell them to our parson's wife?" Having stated her case, she sat down amid a thunder-struck assembly. Mr. Wesley, unmoved, merely thanked God that his cup was now full.—Sel.

ALL THE WAY AND ALL THE TIME

All the way, Lord, "Thou art with me."

All the time "I am thy Light."

So whatever we may suffer,

We must know that all is right!!

Even here, while "in the heavenlies,"

Sunlight takes the place of night.

—L. M. Warner

HOW OLD SHOULD "YOUNG PEOPLE" BE?

This is an old question and one that has caused much sorrow and division in the church. An age limit was set, and then came the result, no young people at all. If God makes no distinction between people, why should we? If Jesus Himself suffered the children to come unto Him, why should the children when they get older bar their elders?

It is true that young people naturally like to band together, and enjoy youthful fellowship, and this is right. But what is the purpose of the fellowship? Is it natural fellowship or Christian? Is not the purpose to inspire greater activity for our Master? Is not youth generally supposed to be aggressive and full of life? It seems so. Then doesn't it seem correct and sensible to include in the organization any person who has been saved, and given power for service, by the Holy Spirit? The Spirit gives life. Dr. Torrey says, "A man filled with the Holy Ghost is transformed into a cyclone." If then, ambition, zeal, life, and aggressiveness is ascribed to youth, when the Holy Spirit transforms an old man into a new man, causing him to become youthful and enthusiastic, can we bar him from Christian activity? Any worker then, Spirit-filled, is young!

Something is wrong in a young people's society when ill feelings arise because of older people joining the ranks of the young. When an engine runs out of oil, friction results, and soon the mechanism is useless. So it is in any young people's organization, where a line is drawn concerning the age limit. Friction soon results, and the primary purpose of the society is frustrated. The purpose of any Christian organization for young people should be to render service to the King! So let us "all work together, in all kinds of weather and see what can be done—we must win them, one by one," if we all work together.

If we apply the oil of the Holy Spirit, there can be no friction. We know of a young lady forty years young, and few could guess her age. The Holy Spirit is blessing her and she is active today for Christ, more so than a dozen younger people in her assembly. God in the life is youth. Christ gives us perpetual youth! We never grow old. There is no age limit to them who are in Christ Jesus. Hallelujah!

How old should young people be? We reply that they should not be old at all. "Whosoever will may come," saith the Lord, and who are we that we should set any age limit? If God makes no distinction, why should we?

Carl Edward Hatch

THE LATTER-DAY PENTECOST A PRELUDE TO CHRIST'S COMING

(Continued from Page One)

And now, at the very threshold of the appearing of the Messiah for His saints, God's appointed heralds, not in the Judean wilderness but throughout the whole world—for Christ's appearing will be all over the world; as lightning shineth from the east to the west—must naturally have the

same treatment as the first herald. They said, "He hath a devil."

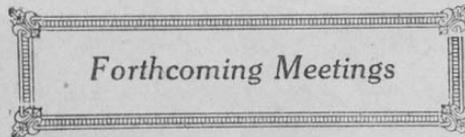
God spoke through Isaiah and said, "For with stammering lips and another tongue will he speak to this people. To whom he said, This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest; and this is the refreshing; yet they would not hear." Isa. 28:11, 12. Who gives the rest? In the same chapter where Christ spoke of the herald He said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matt. 11:28. John the Baptist, the herald appointed for the first advent of the Messiah, pointed to Him as the one who gives rest; and so the phenomenon of the Holy Spirit, speaking in another tongue, warns, heralds, points to and invites to Him who is coming, separate and apart from sin, to receive the blood-washed ones. Wise, thrice wise, are those who can not only discern the signs of the times but can read the Scriptures and discern and understand them.

God spoke through the prophet Joel and said, "It shall come to pass afterward (in the last days) that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." On the Day of Pentecost Peter claimed the fulfillment, just as Zachariah claimed the fulfillment of God's promise concerning John the babe. But there must be a manhood fulfillment, and so we are now seeing the outpouring of the Spirit upon all flesh, chosen flesh, in all parts of the world at once. This is one of God's last signs ushering in the immediate coming forth of the Son of man. Amen.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—Brother Chas. Shields, who has been pastor of the North Cincinnati Assembly in Tulsa for the past two years, now feels that his work is finished here, and will be open for calls any time. His address is 216 E. Newton Place Tulsa, Okla., or Phone 4-1919. We regret very much to lose him and do not hesitate to recommend him as a Spirit-filled evangelist and fatherly pastor.—M. L. Harvey deacon.

PASTOR RECOMMENDED.—We, the board of deacons and officers of the Assembly of God church, 919 Morrell St., Dallas, Texas, wish to express our love and heartfelt thanks to Brother Milton Summers and wife Irene, for their spiritual service and work at this place the past fifteen months. With sorrow we have accepted his resignation, tendered to the church wholly on his part. He left the work in a good growing condition, a spirit of revival on. We certainly miss them.

We take pleasure in recommending them to any place on the field. In speaking this we are the voice of the assembly. Any information will be cheerfully given by any of us.—J. H. Durham, Chas. A. Youngblood, Chas. R. Dodd, T. Pate, J. C. Nelson, c/o 631 Woodbine St., Dallas, Tex.



Forthcoming Meetings

CAIRO, ILL.—On Jan. 9-23, inc., Brother Charles Gray, of Canton, Ill., will conduct a revival in the Assembly of God Church, 36th St., and Washington Ave. For further information, write to Pastor W. E. Thurmond, 3401 Elm St.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—Evangelist Meyer Tan Ditter, the converted Jew, and wife, gospel singers and musicians, will hold their second revival campaign at Faith Tabernacle, Jan. 16 to Feb. 6 inc.—Pastor John Kellner, 68 Evans St.

CHESTER, PA.—Evangelist Meyer Tan Ditter and wife, gospel singers and musicians, will hold a campaign from Feb. 9 to 27 inc. For information write Pastor Martindale, 532 Kerlin St.

RIVER ROUGE, MICH.—We are expecting to have eleven days of special meetings starting January 13th to the 23rd. Evangelist J. Clark Soules, the converted convict. Come and hear how "God Lifted him from the Prison to the Pulpit." Bring the sick to be prayed for. For further information write, Pastor Thos. W. Weillard, 310 Richter St., River Rouge, Mich.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Dec. 24-31st, inclusive

| | |
|---|------------|
| All personal offerings amount to | \$1,880.39 |
| 1.00 Assembly Franklin Nebr; | |
| 1.10 Childress Chapel Monette Ark; | |
| 1.57 Birthday & S S off Mt Vernon Mo; | |
| 1.79 S S of E 11th St Tulsa Okla; | |
| 1.79 Assembly of God S S Savanna Okla; | |
| 1.95 Assembly of God & S S Illmo Mo; | |
| 2.00 Assembly of God Oakland Calif; | |
| 2.00 Elim Pent'l Mission St Johns N J; | |
| 2.10 Assembly of God Wynne Ark; | |
| 2.60 Union Forest Church Jerseyville Ill; | |
| 3.00 Assembly Stigler Okla; | |
| 3.00 Berean S S Class Ewing Mo; | |
| 3.25 Assembly Guthrie Okla; | |
| 3.50 Bethel Chapel Y P B Wesson Ark; | |
| 3.95 Assembly Woodward Okla; | |
| 4.00 Pent'l Ambassadors for Christ Morris Okla; | |
| 5.00 Hungarian Y P Detroit Mich; | |
| 5.00 Full Gospel Mission Lakewood N J; | |
| 5.00 Mayfield Assembly Cedardale Okla; | |
| 5.00 Assembly of God St Louis Mo; | |
| 5.00 Assembly of God Cape Girardeau Mo; | |
| 5.30 Bald Hill Assembly Haskell Okla; | |
| 5.45 Young People of Assembly of God Carthage Mo; | |
| 5.73 Assembly Cash Ark; | |
| 6.00 Int Girls S S Class Minot N Dak; | |
| 6.20 Assembly Whistler Ala; | |
| 6.65 Assembly of God Carthage Mo; | |
| 7.00 Assembly of God Church Hattiesburg Miss; | |
| 7.00 Assembly Minot North Dak; | |
| 7.52 Assembly of God S S Paris Ark; | |
| 7.70 Glad Tidings Missionary Band Gilroy Calif; | |
| 7.91 Pent'l Assembly of God Chico Calif; | |
| 7.93 Covington & Garber Oil Field S S Covington Okla; | |
| 8.77 S S Old Forge Pa; | |
| 8.90 Assembly of God S S Indian Valley Idaho; | |
| 9.00 Emmanuel Chapel Whittier Calif; | |
| 10.00 Assembly Wichita Kans; | |
| 10.00 Full Gospel S S Hardingrove S D; | |
| 10.00 Mehida Pent'l Assembly Ca-aan N H; | |
| 10.00 Penny Mission Band Greenville S C; | |
| 10.00 Assembly of God Herculaneum Mo; | |
| 10.00 Assembly Eagle Bend Minn; | |
| 10.00 Y P P L of Assembly Joplin Mo; | |
| 12.21 Assembly Enterprise Ala; | |
| 13.35 Assembly of God Porterville Calif; | |
| 14.00 Full Gospel Mission Sawtelle Calif; | |
| 14.00 Pent'l Assembly Yelm Wash; | |
| 15.00 Glad Tidings Assembly Bradford Pa; | |
| 15.00 Y P Bible Class Dallas Texas; | |
| 15.00 First Pent'l Church Mercersburg Pa; | |
| 15.08 S S Goose Creek Texas; | |
| 16.21 Assembly of God S S Mattoon Ill; | |
| 18.67 Glad Tidings Assembly E St Louis Ill; | |
| 20.00 Sciota Mission Sciota Pa; | |
| 22.50 Evangel Pub House Chicago Ill; | |
| 25.00 Full Gospel Assembly Atlantic City N J; | |
| 25.00 United Pent'l Church Bridgeport Conn; | |
| 25.00 Pent'l Assembly Jamestown N Y; | |
| 25.66 Assembly of God Gracemont Okla; | |
| 37.35 Bethel Assembly Ju-eau Alaska; | |
| 40.00 Y P Prayer Band Tulsa Okla; | |
| 50.00 Assembly Findlay Ohio; | |
| 50.00 Assembly Alverda Pa; | |
| 56.65 Pent'l Assembly Turlock Calif; | |
| 80.15 Pent'l Tab Tacoma Wash; | |
| 80.50 Pent'l Assemblies of Canada; | |
| 90.00 Oklahoma District Council; | |
| 593.00 Bethel Tab of Assembly of God Milwaukee Wisc; | |

| | |
|--|-------------|
| 1442.43 Highway Mission Tab Philadelphia Pa; | |
| Total amount received minus \$401.75 | |
| amount given direct and designated | |
| for expense | 4,536.06 |
| Amount previously reported | 16,415.16 |
| Total amount for Dec. | \$20,951.22 |

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Dec. 10th-16th inclusive

| | |
|---|---------|
| 3.00 T G Oakland Calif; 5.17 Glad Tidings Mission Escalon Calif; 11.71 Pent'l Full Gospel Mission Coalinga Calif; | |
| Total amount reported | \$19.88 |
| Amount previously reported | 7.00 |
| Total amount to date | \$26.88 |

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Dec. 24-31st inclusive

| | |
|--|---------|
| 1.00 Mrs L D Littleton Colo; Mrs I E T Larned Kans; Mayfield Assembly Cedardale Okla; 1.50 Assembly of God & S S Illmo Mo; | |
| Total amount reported | \$ 4.50 |
| Amount previously reported | 26.88 |
| Total for December | \$31.38 |

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