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Reminiscences of a Faith Life

Mrs. Mary Burgess Brown, New York City

In the few years that I have spent in mission work in New York City, God has manifested Himself to me as a kind and loving heavenly Father ever mindful of my smallest need. Some remarkable instances of His providential leading are to me a very precious memory and have strengthened my faith and trust in the living God who inclines His ear to the cry of His children and answers the prayer of the heart.

Several years ago I was invited over to Flushing, Long Island, to spend the day. I didn't have a cent of money, not even car fare but I went with some friends from the meeting the night before, and they paid my fare over. The next day I had to come back to New York City in time for an engagement which I had at

time for an engagement which I had at six o'clock in the evening, and in order to do this I had to leave there at five o'clock. My friends would not be coming over to the evening meeting at the Mission until seven. As I put on my things I happened to think I hadn't a cent of money in my pocketbook. I went aside and prayed, "Now, Lord, you know I haven't any money; for Jesus' sake remind Mr. A. to give me some." There wasn't any one else over there whom I could think of who would give me any,

and I kept asking God to put it into his

We started off for the car. On the way he showed me through his storagerooms, but I wasn't thinking about the storage-rooms; I was thinking about the money I needed. As we reached the place where I was to take the car I was wondering what I should do. Satan said, "Borrow a quarter," but another voice whispered to me, "My God shall supply your every need." I said, "Yes, Lord, I am on business for You; You have promised but it doesn't look like Mr. A. is going to give me any money, and here comes the car." I stood for a moment not knowing just what to do; the Spirit said to me, "You preach, 'My God shall supply

all your needs,' and you say you never borrow. Why don't you step out on the promise and prove it?" I said, "Hallelujah, I will prove You, this time, Lord, if I only ride a block," and I stepped on the car. As I did so a great peace and joy came into my soul, that I had really stepped out on God's Word.

The fare to New York City was thirteen cents. As I walked into the car I saw an old minister that had been to our Mission many times, and he motioned to me to come over and sit with him. As I went over and sat down I said to myself, "Oh, glory to God, I know where my fare is coming from now." He paid my fare; then as we got to the ferry the devil said, "You don't know whether he has any money or not; you

SO MUCH THE MORE

He said that He would come again,
His Word is sure.

And many hearts look up and say,
"Perhaps the Lord will come today!"

Therefore we need to watch and pray
So much the more.

More need is there for earnest toil
Than e'er before;
The music of His gracious Word
Shall be itself a rich reward—
So would we strive to serve our Lord
So much the more.

The "little while" of which He spake
Will soon be o'er.
His purpose cannot know defeat:
But while He tarries, let us meet
For counsel, cheer, and converse sweet
So much the more.

When storms of worldliness and doubt
Around us roar,
A holy calm our heart shall know,
The lamp of faith shall brighter glow
And confidence and courage grow
So much the more.

can't step on the boat." But I said, "Lord, I can trust You; I think I could walk on the water and trust You." The devil couldn't disturb me. I went on the boat and Brother C. paid my fare, and I said, "Brother C., you don't know what a blessing you have been to me," and I told him my story and the struggle I had had in my heart to obey God and prove Him; how God had him on that car to pay my fare, and what a sweet blessing it had been to test His promises and prove them

Then he began to weep and said, "Let me tell you my part of that story. I was eating supper and wanted to drink a second cup of tea, but felt so hurried I could not; something kept telling me to get up and go. My wife said, 'What are you going for now? You don't need to go now, it is only five o'clock,' but something kept telling me to go. So I took my overcoat over my arm and started down the street, running to get that car (he, an old man seventy-eight years of age). I saw the car coming a block away and ran down the hill to catch it, and when I got on I said to myself, 'C., you are a fool; you act as though this is the only car going to New York to-night.' Then he told me if he had obeyed God at the first he would not have had to run, but he waited to reason it out, and almost spoiled God's plan. When I reached home that night there was a letter waiting for me with a ten-dollar bill in it. Brother A. also gave me two dollars that same evening when he came to the Mission, but the Lord didn't let him give it to me early that day, as He wanted to teach me that sweet lesson of real trust. I saw God's hand in it; I had my eyes on Mr. A. that day, expecting him to help me instead of God. If I had borrowed a quarter from him, I would have lost that beautiful lesson.

On another occasion I had ten dollars given me. As I started out to the Mis-(Continued on Page Eight)

African or Scriptural Brick By Arthur S. Berg of Masisi Congo at Central Bible Institute

Over in the heart of Africa I was crossing a lake one time, coming home in a large dugout canoe with about seventeen rowers and a thousand pounds of luggage, three native boys, and my wife also. Sitting at the front of the boat with a Bible on my knee, I was meditating on the scripture in Jeremiah 18 where it speaks of the potter and the clay. I was not fully satisfied with what I learned from that one chapter because I felt the clay had to go through some process before the potter could mold it. I opened my Bible at Isa. 41:25 and found these words, "The potter treadeth the clay." I said to wife, "I've got it!" "Got what?" she asked. I said, "Why, the potter treadeth the clay. That is the solution of my whole problem." And right there in that little boat the Lord gave me this message. I said, "Thank You, Lord. When I get home I will tell the people about it."

Imagine you are clay, and you are going to be made into brick-not a gold brick, but a real useful brick that can be put into a building. Over there in the heart of Africa when we go to make brick the first thing we have to do is to be careful of the selection of our clay. We must have good clay. We cannot have it mixed with black dirt, and we cannot have it with a lot of gravel in it. I selected some men and told them to go to that little hill nearby, take off the top dirt, and bring me back some of the clay from underneath. They came back with two little baskets if it. I looked at it and "That is no good, it is full of black dirt. You try again." Again they came back with clay, but it was not good enough. I looked up at the place where we were to build our new house and I said, "Go up there and clear that ground. take off the black dirt on top and you will find the clay." Pretty soon they came back with the loveliest clay. I took it in my hands, rolled it in a little ball, and said, "That is just the clay I want. I believe it will make good brick." Beloved, you and I are chosen of God, just as that clay was selected.

I directed the boys to a certain place and told them to make a little hole in the ground, about knee deep. I said, "I am going to put two of you in a hole. Two of you must tread out clay in that hole." I had them make four holes, and I put two boys in each hole. So they carried the clay over to the hole and dumped it in there, threw some water in too, and then they got right in and started stamping on that poor little clay, "treading" it out. Beloved, have you ever been dumped into a hole, had cold water thrown on you, and then been trodden upon?

Pretty soon the boys got tired. They came to me and said, "Now the clay is

ready to be made into brick." I said, "Fetch me a little." I put it in my hands, and-well, it stuck all over my fingers. It had not been trodden out thoroughly. The secret of good brick is the treading out process. And it is right here that you have to be trodden out thoroughly; all that pride, and stiffness, and meanness, and opposition to God and His Word, has to be trodden out.

Pretty soon the boys came again and said, "It is all ready, we are sure." looked and found a lump, and I said, "It is not ready; it has to be trodden until there are no lumps." Beloved, have you been trodden upon until there were no hard places left in your heart? until the Potter could mold you in His hand, and there would be no resistance in you?

Then we have to have brick sheds out there in which to make the brick, for we have a lot of rain in our territory. In the shed we have a table on which to make the brick. We also have a little form just the size we want our brick. Into this form we put the treaded clay, and pack it down, throw in some more, and pack it down again. This is done to get the clay into all the corners in order to form a perfect brick. If this is not done the brick may be lopsided and the building would become lopsided. I have seen where they had to tear down half a house just because the brick was

We take that brick form, twist it a little, lift it very quickly, turning it on edge so the brick will fall out, and then put it on the ground. As we put it down we give it a little shake, and out comes the brick. If it has been trodden out thoroughly, there will be a perfect-shaped brick. But if it has not been trodden out thoroughly, when released from the brick form it will not keep its shape. You just hear a little "piff" and you cannot find anything but a little heap of mud. Why? Because it tried to get by the treading process. Like the form which holds the brick we find many people to-day are Christians as long as they have a form that holds them. But in this Spiritless age of having a form of godliness and denying the power thereof, they, like the brick, when released from the form, have lost their Christianity. There is a class of people in the church who look like nice brick, but you hardly dare touch them or they will go to pieces.

So we leave the brick in that building for a little while. After a few days we take it, handling it very carefully, and put it out in the sun. Over there we have an electrical storm every day about noon. So every morning I call the boys and we take all those brick and put them out in the sun and let them stay out until about noon. Then about eleven o'clock I blow my whistle and the boys carry them back into the shed. They go through that process day after day, first in the sun, and then back in the shade. But all the while they are getting harder, stronger. Beloved, that is the way with us. God leaves us in the sun for awhile, in the limelight, and we think we are doing such a wonderful work. But after awhile the Lord puts us back in the shade. and we begin to squirm. Pretty soon we begin to tell the Lord how well we did when we were out in the sun. "Everybody could see my good works and how I glorified my Father in heaven. O Lord, it is so hard to stay in the shade. Lord, I would like to be out in the work doing something." How long does the Lord keep us in the shade? Just until we become submissive; until we can say with Isaiah, "O Lord, thou art our father; we are the clay, and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand." We must come to the place where we can say, "All right, Lord, in the shade or in the sun, anywhere." But the potter, who knows the condition of the brick better than the brick knows it, sees the storm coming, and tenderly removes the brick to the shade and to protection. God, who knows us as we do not know ourselves, knows we cannot stand certain trials and tests; and when He sees these coming He tenderly removes us to a safe hiding place.

Then we come to the place where we say, "I can stand by myself now, Lord. I have gotten through all these processes and have not backslidden." But the Lord says, "Child, there is another process you need to go through." And we answer, "I am sure I can stand any storm now, Lord, and I am ready to go to the foreign field." But we have to go through the burning process, the hardest process of all. We can get through the treading process, and the molding process, and the drying process, but it takes lots of grace to go through the burning process.

Over in Africa we have to burn our

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brick very quickly because of storms. And so we build them in little walls, leaving spaces between the bricks so that the fire will go in and out. When everything is ready I say, "All right, boys, those brick have to be burned by morning." In this country it takes a number of days to burn them. The boys start with just a little fire, the brick can't stand much at first. Then the fire gets hotter and hotter, and after awhile it blazes up with a great flare. I retire, and about midnight there comes a knock at my door. "The brick are all ready now," the boys say. I get up, go up on the hill, and look at those brick and I see great spots of black. They are not ready until they are red right through, from top to bottom, every one of them, and there is not a black spot left: I say, "Those are not ready. Look at the black spots. Fire harder." About two-thirty there comes another rap at "The brick are ready now," they say. I look, and they are red clear through. The boys are sitting around singing gospel songs. I tell you it is a sight! But while I am looking at them, every once in awhile I hear a piff, and up goes a brick in the air. It could not stand the heat. It got by the treading, the molding, and the drying processes but it could not stand the fire. If the clay has not been thoroughly trodden, molded, and dried, it will go to pieces in the burning process.

Do we throw that brick away? No. God sent Jeremiah down to the potter's house, and there he saw a vessel marred in the hands of the potter. The clay had already gone through the treading process before Jeremiah saw it, and it was ready to be molded into a vessel. As he watched it being molded, he saw it marred in the hands of the potter. Out in Africa if the boys become careless in their work, sometimes hundreds of brick would be marred in the molding, and that used to hurt me so. And I have thought how it must hurt our heavenly Potter to see us marred in the molding. Jeremiah saw that vessel made, he saw it marred, and he saw the potter make it again into another vessel as it pleased the potter to make it. When the vessel is marred, you cannot just take it and start molding again. The clay has to undergo the entire process of re-mixing, re-treading and re-molding. It has to go through the whole process again or it would crack and would be no good.

I find an illustration of this in Job 10: 8, 9: "Thy hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet thou dost destroy me. Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt thou bring me into dust again? Job had been trodden out, "Thy hands have made me." He had been molded, "And fashioned me together round about." And we find him going through the fire, for in desperation he cries out, "Thou dost destroy me . . . and wilt thou bring me into dust again?" Job had to be remade into another vessel. A brick that is broken or cracked in the burning process, can be remade as was Job. But it must go through a very difficult process, the process of grinding. It has to be ground to powder; then after it has been ground, it must be trodden, then molded, then dried, and then burned. We find Job came out better and harder than ever. Brick that are marred or broken in the burning process, and go through all over again, come out better and harder than ever, and can stand anything. In fact, they can be made into the most excellent kind of tile for roofs, where they remain "on top."

Which process are you going through? His grace is sufficient for every need, and He will take you through if you will let Him.

THE MUSSOLINI EMPIRE

Mr. Philip Mauro in "The Last Hour" tells of the recent return from Europe of "the head of one of our greatest chainstore systems," who speaks enthusiastically of the wonderful changes that have taken place in Italy under the Fascist regime, and expresses "the greatest admiration for Mussolini," who, he declares, "has worked wonders." Further he reports that wherever he went "all were wishing their country had a Mussolini."

"No recent happening in the world's political affairs," says Mr. Mauro, "is of greater import than the rising up of a Dictator at the seat of the ancient Roman empire. And now we are confronted with the astounding fact that Italy's political reaction is viewed by those who live in the adjacent democracies of Europe, not with horror, or even with aversion, but rather with envy. The civilized and progressive nations of the world are supposed to be passionately devoted to democracy, which commonly is extolled as the final and finished product of evolution in the political department of human affairs. How then can our wise men explain the extraordinary fact, that not only has Italy reverted to the long obsolete form of government by dictatorship, but other countries are envying the benefits that have already accrued to her and are expressing dissatisfaction with their flabby parliamentary systems? It is also observed and frequently pointed out that "Premier" (or more accurately, Dictator) Mussolini is ever seeking by his public acts and utterances to revive amongst the Italian people the spirit of the old Roman empire. Moreover, his efforts in that direction are meeting with such success as to justify the belief that we are now not far from the fulfillment of the Scripture, 'And all the world wondered after the beast' (Rev. 13:3).

"The significance of the great political change that has taken place in Italy is enhanced by two other developments that are proceeding parallel therewith: (1) The stabilization of the League of Nations: (2) the steadily increasing prestige of the papacy as a political power. All of which indicates that we are nearing the fulfillment not only of Revelation 13, but of Revelation 17 also.

After the writing of the foregoing comments an article appeared in the "Literary Digest" in which attention is called to an event which, to the student of Bible prophecy, is of startling significance, namely that Premier Mussolini has officially changed "the style and title of Italy

from kingdom to empire." Thus the dream of the revival of the ancient Roman Empire is a dream no longer. It has come within the domain of practical politics; and that by the act of one who, so far from being a dreamer, is here referred to as "the greatest realist in European politics." A contributor to the London Westminster Gazette believes that Italy is justified in the idea of possessing an empire. He grounds this opinion on the amazing increase of the Italian population, which is such that "Italy cannot contain it," while noting at the same time that the race is "virile, thrifty, and hard working." In this the hand of God is manifest. And the writer goes on to say. "But behind all this evidence of virility lies a more potent factor, the inborn instinct for empire. Rome never forgets she was once mistress of the world. . . And every time Mussolini rattles a sword or sounds the bugle-call, the blood of the ancient Romans, founders of a vast empire, leaps in the veins.'

Well, praise the Lord! If the fulfillment of Rev. 13 and 17 is near, the fulfillment of 1 Thess. 4:13-18 is nearer. Keep looking up! He is at the door!—Advent Testimony.

FASCISM'S LATEST MOVE

One of the cords still binding Europe to the Christian Faith is the dating of time by the Saviour's birth, for it is a dating not merely "in the year of Christ," but "in the year of the Lord." A new Fascist law (Times, Dec. 24th, 1926) decrees that all government documents shall now be stamped with two dates the one for international convenience, the other marking the revival of the Roman Empire; so that this year will appear as both 1927 and 5: a remarkable approach to the coming cry of Christendom — "Let- us cast away their (the Lord and His Christ's) cords from us." Psa. 2:3.

"Italian Imperialism," says Mr. Lloyd George, "has been aroused to a pitch of enthusiastic confidence in its destiny such as the peninsula has not experienced since the days of the Caesars. If this were all swagger, the world would laugh, but there is an uneasy feeling abroad that it signifies business of a portentous kind."

There is now only one intensification of Mussolini's dictatorship possible. These lines, printed in the Bologna L'Italiano, are circulating among the Fascists:—

Mussolini Imperatore noi vogliamo a tutti i costi

Costi pur quel che ci costi!

(At all costs we will have Mussolini Emperor,

At all costs whatever!)

THE BEE

As the bee seeking honey gets itself covered with pollen, scattering it over hill and dale and so insuring fruit and flowers; so Spirit-filled Christians, revelling in the glory of the Lord, absorb and carry off part of it, and coming in contact with other souls, innoculate them, causing them to bear more fruit.—J. M. Bovee

The Witness of a Swedish Novelist

(Readers of the Evangel will remember that some time ago we published an address by Brother Lewi Pethrus of Stock holm, Sweden, in which he mentioned that when they needed someone to edit their Pentecostal paper in Sweden, the Lord saved a well-known Swedish novelist and later filled him with the Holy Spirit, and thus provided for them. The following is an editorial that recently appeared in the Sunday School Times. When Dr. Franklin of Stockholm visited us recently, he confirmed the fact that Brother Sven Lidman, referred to in the article below, is the editor of the Swedish Pentecostal

The Lord summons His workmen from unexpected quarters, and there is no respect for persons in his choice. He enlists former drunkards and opium wrecks, and he also chooses men and women of the finest Christian heritage, equally serviceable if only they have His Spirit.

Professor Book of the University of Lund, the foremost literary historian and critic of Sweden, recently wrote a double article in Svenska Dagbladet of Stockholm, reviewing the work of the Swedish novelist, Sven Lidman, "Of Huset med de gamla froknarna," (The House with the Old Maiden Ladies.) He said: "There is not much in Swedish literature of the twenty-five years past to which one can attribute genius, but this book has it. It is so pathetic, so humorous, so full of meaningful little touches, that one is truly bewitched with it." But it was not this book with which Professor Book was especially dealing in his review, but the religious writings of the Swedish novelist, "Personlig Fralsning," (Personal Salva-tion) and "Bryggan Haller," (The Bridge

For this consummate literary craftsman has become a Christian who preaches the cross of Christ in power and, no less powerfully, the demands of the cross on the life of Christians. When, at Stockholm last summer, Shailer Mathews and other "social" Christians were reading their little essays at the ecumenical conference, a freethinking editor scornfully contrasted their Christianity with that of this converted novelist. The freethinker knew the real thing. Lidman is no halfway man.

It is no common thing to find such an out-and-outer. He has what he says of certain others, "the simple, straightforward, child-like, 'uncultivated,' 'unhistorical,' faith in the Bible." He believes in the power of Christ's blood and redeeming death to save from sin. He believes in a whole dedication to the Christian witness. "Do you think," he writes, "that God will let you have all these wonderful fruits while you yourselves dally in your chamber and rest in your earthly security? Oh, no! It is only upon the whole offering on the Lord's altar that His fire falls.

How did the great change come? Not, apparently, through any human instrumentality, but by the direct interposition of God. "I have much to praise God for, but I sometimes think that I am most grateful to him because he saved me without the intervention of man. With what certainty and confidence has that not filled my life! I never have to doubt lest I may have been the subject of another's suggestions or influence."

Nor does he ever suspect that his experience was auto-suggestion. "There are many men who explain conversion in clever psychological terms as a series of processes in the subconsciousness. In other words, that it is something which men develop out of themselves and by themselves. Praise to Jesus, this is the grossest of errors! Real conversion is the consequence of meeting with a supernatural power. Those who have not experienced it have not gripped reality, have not their feet on solid ground, have no real rest in God. God help us all! There are people in all the churches who live in the belief that they have the Rock's granite under their feet, men who are satisfied to build a pretty little summer veranda of impressions and sentiments and fancies and theories on the seashore of destiny. But the rain comes, and the winds blow, and great is the fall thereof.

The conscience of Christians of the European continent is not as enlightened regarding drink and tobacco as in Anglo-Saxon lands, and Lidman had been saved a full year before the incongruity of such things with the Christian life became clear to him. He laughed at the matter at first, and called on the precedent of the great and good Spurgeon. But his Christian associates insisted that only the clean sweep would open the way for the fullness of the Spirit, so he prayed over the matter and waited for light.

One morning he was told that a gentleman had come from the far north of Sweden and wished to have a talk with him on religious subjects. An appointment was made for the next day at twelve.

"The morning came. I will relate in detail how it passed as an example of how wonderful a day in God's world can be. I woke with a cold, pains in the chest and cough. With the first mail came a letter from an unknown friend in Calmar saying: 'I do not know you, but I have heard that you have been saved. I am myself of the so-called educated class, and am now meeting with a group of God's humble little friends, and I pray that you may be kept in wonderful simplicity and faith in the cross,-in humility and love. "I became worse and worse. Chill fol-

lowed chill. When dinner came I asked for brandy. I must take at least a halfglass to stop this shaking. An old cutglass brandy carafe was put on the table.

"But when I looked at it such a feeling of repulsion took possession of me that it was as if the clear white liquid were some disgusting poison. So I asked to have it removed. Hardly had I spoken when the telephone rang. 'A friend of mine asked permission to call on Mr. Lidman this morning. He was very nervous and wished to know if I could accompany

"'You are very welcome,' I replied.

"I had hardly finished my dinner when the two entered. The visitor was a man in his thirties. As soon as he appeared my heart warmed to him, there was something so straightforward and open in his whole being. He had not talked with me for two minutes before he broke out with, 'Mr. Lidman, I will tell you at once my difficulty. I am trapped by alcohol.'

"What praise and thanksgiving streamed that moment through my heart! Think if I had stood there before that victim of drink, my breath smelling with brandy 'Drinking is and had calmly explained, an adiaphoron, a matter of indifference, and not a sin per se. There are many splendid and real Christians who are not abstainers.' (O heart of man!)

"Instead I was able to ask him to sit down and tell me all about himself. Every other year he was taken with a resistless desire for drink and then he was powerless, given over to the tempter, his salvation forgotten, his vows and promises also. All that remained was the irresistible desire for alcohol.

"During the conversation I grew continually worse. When we had finished and the man arose to go, his friend said, 'Shall we not kneel and pray God concerning the matter?'

"Said and done!

"I had hardly prayed at most two minutes when there came the most wonderful stream of warmth from the backbone and spread through my whole being. In a moment I was completely cured and was able to praise God for healing me, and for the assurance that He would heal the unknown brother in the same wonderful way.

"From that time I understood that God would not permit me to touch alcoholic

"When we stopped praying and stood up, the man remained still, sunk in Suddenly he said within himself, as if forgetful of those present, 'Now I know one thing more.'
"'What's that?' I returned.

took away all desire for that, too.

"'I am going to give up smoking also." "When I was alone I began to think over the tobacco question. After some days God awakened my conscience and

"I recognize now, and thank God for it, that one must be 'impossible' for this world if one is to be possible for the next. . . . Thanks be to God, glory to Jesus, that our Father's kingdom is not such that men should seek to be comfortable and cozy in it, to make progress or to get benefit from it. Praise the Lamb that it says, Let us go therefore without the camp, bearing His reproach.

"Must it not strike every thinking man, that no human being could have conceived a world as the world of God's Spirit is, where ingratitude is the world's pay, where love is met with hate, where truth is crucified and where mercy is stoned?

"Think what would be the consequence if it were otherwise, if thanks and reward were the pay of every follower of Jesus Christ, if they were decorated and feted and pensioned according as they followed the Lamb. Not a deceiver or climber or pleasure-seeker but would struggle to be thought a saint. How thoroughly false would life be then!"

Mr. Lidman tells many remarkable stories of the Christian life of those with whom he is associated. His volume "Bryggan Haller" (The Bridge Holds) takes its name from the dying words of a good woman who had carried on a little orphanage on faith lines. She lay in coma; and all those about her bed thought that she had actually passed over. Suddenly she opened her eyes and, looking on her relatives with a smile, said, "Greet the friends and tell them that the Bridge holds." Then she shut her eyes and crossed over the chasm which separates us from the next world. For He who is the Way of life is also the Bridge of

"There is a breed of human deceivers who call themselves idealists, who talk of the historic Jesus and of the Sermon on the Mount as one of the greatest literary and ethical documents which humanity possesses.

"My friend, Jesus is infinitely more than the Sermon on the Mount. He is the announcer of grace and the forgiveness of sin and full salvation. His Gospel is a Gospel of signs and wonders, of the Son of God bleeding on the tree, of the pierced heart, the empty grave, the risen and ascended Saviour. It is Baptism in the Spirit and power; it is life hid with Him who has promised to be with us until the end of the days.

"Glory! Hallelujah! It is a full-blooded reality and no pale intellectual ideal."

Mr. Lidman speaks now and then of "my life as a heathen," referring to the time when he was a man of the world. He knows the difference between the two, the life in Christ and the worldly life. This new life, he tells us from his own experience, "means pain, humbling, and misunderstanding. God orders it that man be held down in the dust, for it is very instructive to learn how weak one is, how incapable of anything good in oneself, how that it is of grace that we are saved and that we live from day to day of grace alone. But in the depths of our hearts God puts peace, and indescribable peace, Jesus Christ's living love and growth-power which enable one to rise above these trials."

In Sweden, as with us, rationalists in the church are emphasizing religious education, contrasting it with revival Christianity if indeed they acknowledge to the latter any reason at all for existence. Lidman believes that both are necessary, but that without revival there can be no edu-

cation of value. "I know not how the forces of cold and darkness can ever be driven from the heart save through revival Christianity. They can never be cultivated away. But after revival has gone ahead with its spring break-up of ice and frost the work of education begins. It is glorious to know that after one has received Jesus Christ in his heart this educating power of the Spirit works unceasingly. If you are truly saved you will get a wonderful education, and from a Teacher who can train you far better than any human being can."

Such is the message of this former litterateur and worldling, now a good soldier of Jesus Christ, Sven Lidman.

CHRIST IN YOU

A Word to Twice-born Ones

Moses drew near to the burning bush and Jehovah said unto him, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." But we are on far holier ground to-day -Christ in you, the hope of glory-not in the bush, but in you. And if Moses in this holy place had to take off that which had brought him in contact with the defiled, cursed earth, how much more ought not we to take off everything that brings us in contact with the world, the

The place is holy, you are holy ground. God has said, "I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God and they shall be my people. Wherefore come out from among them and be ye separate, said the Lord." God tabernacling in man, fellowshipping and having communion in him.

As Moses took his shoes off he had the revelation of God. He had the realization that God had come down and was commissioning and fitting him to be a deliverer. And so here Christ indwelling us is the enabling for us to carry out His commission, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations . . . teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you"-Christ in you, the motive power, the incentive, the active force, the life.

Paul knew this secret. "Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." Oh, it is not you that can fulfill the commission, you will fail if you try. Moses thought he could deliver Israel from their slavery. He had to learn how frail he was, he had to accept the defeat that he had when he tried to deliver Israel in his own strength, but at the burning bush he had the revelation from God, the divine commission, and the rest was assured.

Have you had the revelation of your own failures? Blessed are you if you You are to be pitied if you have When you acknowledge your defeat, your failure, then He can begin to work. 'For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you." We all need to be recommissioned by being refilled, by having a fresh revelation of Christ the living One within the quickened temples.

When Christ was on the transfiguration mount with three of His disciples, a man brought his son to the remaining disciples in order that they might cast the demon out of him, but they could not. Why? Their Master was absent and their faith was at zero during the absence of their Master. Be recommissioned. He gives you authority over all the power of the enemy. The "Christ in you" is sufficient for the powers without. Take time to consider, to believe and to recognize the life of Christ within, in preference to contemplating the powers of darkness outside that you have to combat. Christ declares, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth." That should be sufficient for every worker. The commission is to you. It stands true. It is enough.

God took pains to teach and to encourage Gideon. The Midianites were like grasshoppers in multitude and Gideon realized his nothingness. But God brought him step by step, encouraged him, was patient with him, instructed him, let him hear a wonderful dream, did all He could for him to urge him to go ahead, and the victory was certain. You have more to entitle you to encouragement than Gideon had, for you are indwelt by the Spirit of the living God, you are redeemed by the blood of His Son, you have been commissioned, and the Captain of the Lord's host is within you. He is so patient with His recruits and with His soldiers. Hold fast to the Word and to the truth that Christ, the Triumphant, the Glorified, the Conqueror is within you, the hope of glory, the All-sufficient One, the El Shaddai, your all and in all.

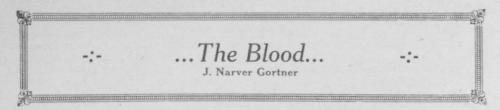
A BIT OF SILK

Use this story soon as a chariot in which the Gospel may ride to somebody's

There is a little piece of silk in the museum of Springfield, Illinois, that could not be bought for any amount of money. Why the value attached to it? Because of its significance. That little bit of silk is all covered with blood. It was once a part of a dress worn by a beautiful girl, who sat by Abraham Lincoln when he was shot; and it was that beautiful girl who took his head in her lap, as a mother would receive the head of a baby, and it was that girl who held him while he bled his life out. The state of Illinois purchased that dress, and cut out this piece of silk covered with the blood of the great statesman, emancipator of an enslaved race, and the man who in the program of God became a cohesive force in the salvation of this great nation.

If a state would do that for the blood of a man, what should the world do for the Blood of Jesus with all its emancipating power, and all its cohesiveness for a scattered race? For, if the race of man, without regard to nationality or color or condition of life, is ever to be united and held, it will be by the cohesiveness of that Blood.

O for a new value placed on that Blood! O for a new appreciation of that infinite gift of God-the Blood which has loosed us from our sins and saved us from our judgment! O the Blood, the precious Blood! Let this O preacher, be a Calvary year with you! Preach Christ and preach His cross.-Wonderful Word.



We Pentecostal folk believe in the blood, the blood of Jesus Christ, "the blood of sprinkling, that speaketh better things than that of Abel." Apart from that blood there is no forgiveness, there is no peace, there is no cleansing, there is no victory, there is no joy. Reject the blood or ignore the blood, and you are lost. There is a tendency in these days to minimize the blood or to speak slightingly of it or to ignore it altogether.

young minister once observed to Mr. Moody that he could not understand why the ministry of the great evangelist was so eminently successful whereas his own ministry seemed to be a dismal failure. Mr. Moody said, "You have heard me preach; I have never heard you preach. You ought to be able to tell what is the difference between your preaching and mine." The young minister said, "I have observed that you make much of the blood, and I never say anything about it." Mr. Moody called his attention to a number of passages of Scripture in which the blood is made mention of, and each time the evangelist quoted a passage of Scripture, the young minister said, "I never preached on that." Finally Mr. Moody asked him what he did preach, and he replied, "I preach a moral essay." No wonder people were not getting converted under his ministry; no wonder his ministry had been a dismal failure. It is to be feared that what was true of that young man's ministry is true of the ministry of many a preacher in these last days.

It is not enough that I preach the truth; I must preach the truth that God would have me preach; I must preach saving truth. It is possible for me to stand before a congregation for a whole year, or a series of years, and preach nothing but the truth, and yet not preach the whole truth, the vital truth apart from which there is no salvation for sinning souls. The people may say that the messages are beautiful, that they are eloquent, that they are helpful; the congregations may be delighted, and at the same time nobody may be saved.

Let us agree together that as Pentecostal folk we will lay greater emphasis upon the blood, apart from which there is no remission and no life.

Not long ago I visited a historic spot in Pennsylvania, and saw the stone on which the Wyoming Indians, in the days when their tribe flourished, were wont to kill the captives they had taken in war. It is now surrounded by a little iron fence and protected by an iron grating. It is said that on that stone hundreds if not thousands of captives lost their lives. That stone was often red with human blood. and the ground all around it was often soaked with human gore; but all the blood that was shed there, and all the blood

that has been shed in battle since the beginning of human history, has been, and is, and ever will be, utterly without efficacy, so far as the salvation of a single human soul is concerned. But the blood that was shed by Jesus Christ upon Calvary, the precious life-blood of the Son of God—thank God!—there was and is efficacy in that.

A man lay dying. His pastor called to see him. The man said, "I dreamed a remarkable dream last night. I dreamed that I was on my way to a city; and I came to a mountain. The mountain was between me and the city. There was no way to get around it; and so I started to climb it, intending to go up on this side and down on the other side. I climbed up a little way, and then I lost my hold and rolled down to the base of the mountain, and there I lay in utter despair. 'I shall never be able,' I said, 'to get over to the other side, and reach the city.' As, thoroughly discouraged, I lay there and looked at the mountain, I saw a little drop of blood fall upon it, and the mountain melted away as the mist melts away before the rising sun; and there was the city in full view; I was at its gates; there was nothing between me and it." "That was certainly a very strange dream," said the minister. "What do you think it may have meant?" The dying man seemed to be surprised that the minister should ask such a question as that. "That moun-' he said, "represented my sins, and the drop of blood that fell upon it was a single drop of the precious blood of Jesus Christ by which the mountain of my guilt has been melted away. There is nothing between me and the city now. The heavenly city is just yonder, and I am about to pass through its pearly gates."

Thank God for the precious blood, the life-blood of the Son of God, the blood of Him who "was made sin for us, although He knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him"!

PROGRESS IN PALESTINE

Under Lord Plumer peaceful progress has marked the past year, while discord has been the prevailing condition on the other side of the Syrian frontier. The strategic importance of Palestine's communications is now becoming obvious. The Haifa-Beyrout Railroad will soon be a great factor. Mesopotamia is being developed, and will find its northern outlet for its wealth at Haifa. The harbor of Haifa is being transformed and modernized on a large scale; Jaffa harbor is also being cut out and improved. Gaza is to be the first landing stage between Cairo and Karachi, of the areoplanes flying on the England to India route, the first two of which are due to leave this month.

Internally, the country is developing rapidly. The Rutenberg scheme for harnessing the Jordon for electricity and for irrigation is expected to be in operation in a month or two. Viscount Rading is the chairman of the Palestine Electric Company, which has financed the Jordan Hydro-electric Works. Many new colonies have sprung up in the year, others have greatly developed, and there is now a scheme to build a modern' garden city near the Dead Sea as a winter resort. Jerusalem has an automobile service to Bagdad. Palestine now receives no grant from the British Exchequer, and is more than self-supporting. It is paying its debts. The forest trees are springing up and improving the rainfall. The annual immigration is beginning to approach 30,-000. Archaeological work has been active Jerusalem, Capernaum, Chorazin, Kirjath-Sepher, Shechem, and other places, incidentally substantiating the records of Holy Writ. Jewish progress has incited the Arabs to intelligent industrial effort and improvement, and to the forming of colonies. There is better feeling between the Jews and Arabs.—Sel.

WHERE NO CHRISTIANS ARE FOUND

A young man in Switzerland, son of a Christian mother, was expressing himself as "sick and tired of Christians," of hearing them or talking to them. So he decided to take a train to a lake where he could be out of their way.

No sooner had the train started than two passengers began an earnest talk about the Bible. "Oh, dear!" thought the young man, "I'm not going to stay here." As soon as the train stopped he jumped out and got out of their company, only to get in with some old ladies. To his dismay, he found their conversation to be about the coming of the Lord. was greatly annoyed, and on reaching the next station he could see the boat. "Ah, there is the boat," said he; and on looking again he saw a number of happy young men and women going on board. "At last," said he, "I have found what But as soon as the steamer had I want." started he found that it was a Christian School Treat. He wandered down stairs to the saloon, where he saw the captain sitting writing.

"Good morning, captain," said the young man. "Where can I go to be rid of them cursed Christians?" The captain who was a worldly man, looked up, and with a laugh, said, "To hell."

The answer so struck the young man that he could not forget it, and God used it, and now both the captain and the young man are Christians.

THE MAKING OF A MITE

In meditating upon God in the act of making a world we see no incongruity. The task seems somewhat commensurate with His power. But this same God made a mite! made the smallest insect! What does it mean? It is Godlike to do great deeds. It is also Godlike to do small deeds. Only a cup of cold water, given in the name of a disciple, shall in no wise lose its reward. The Creator of the universe stooped to wash feet.—J. M. Bovee

"GOD'S OATH"

David Baron, the distinguished Jew, who was led by the Spirit through the unanswerable logic of Scripture to accept Jesus as the Messiah, is reported to have said in one of his addresses on prophecy that, if the claim of Jesus to the throne of David had not been known in Jerusalem to be absolutely without a flaw, the Jews would never have driven Him to the Cross. They would need only-on the day He entered Jerusalem and was received with royal acclamation as the Son of David-to have denounced Him as an impostor and pretender, to silence forever any righteous claim He might make as leader or teacher; but neither on that day, or on the day He put the solemn challenge to them as to the meaning of David's calling Him Lord, was a voice raised to dispute His legal title.

Mr. Baron is also reported to have said that, up to Christ's rejection as King, all genealogical records were preserved in the temple, and easily accessible to all the people; but when Titus destroyed the city and the temple, these records were also destroyed; and since that day the genealogical tables of Matthew and Luke alone remain to give the lineal descent from David. Whatever may be the traditional belief of a Jew as to his family and his tribe, no man can bring legal documentary proof that he is of the tribe of Judah and lineage of David and rightful heir to David's throne.

Therefore the only living man who today can bring an unbroken genealogy, directly and incontrovertibly from David is Jesus of Nazareth, born King of the Jews, crucified King of the Jews, and to come again King of the Jews.—Ottman.

GIVING TO GOD

The law demanded much more than a tenth from the Jew: more nearly onefourth of his income! And many whose duty and privilege it is to give very much more than a tenth of their income, satisfy themselves that they are liberal when they have given to the Master's cause one hundred dollars out of their thousand per annum of income. Each Christian giver is responsible to his Master for the measure in which he recognizes that God hath prospered him. God's portion should be the first item in expenditure; for if we do not place God first, in what other place can we put Him? Honor the Lord with the first-fruits of your substance. The man who earns \$30.00 per week, says: Well, I shall give \$3.00 of this to the Lord, and then regulate my income as if I had 27.00 weekly. Of course it will be self-evident that the possessors of higher incomes are priviledged to rise to higher levels of liberality. The question is not: How little can I give? but How much can I invest, for the honor of God, for eternity? How much good seed am I privileged to sow for the Great Harvest Day?

God who sends our income and knows our income to the last cent, is the only One to whom we are to give, and the only One who knows our proportion of giving. But may we all realize that certainly with Him we have to do, and with Him

exclusively! Impulsive giving is better than no giving. Imitative, or even competitive giving is better than no giving: but habitual, conscientious, worshipful, and secret giving, is the highest of all methods of giving.

Remember that he which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

NEEDY STUDENTS

Help for some of the needy students at the Central Bible Institute will be much appreciated at this time. Some students who expected to have sufficient funds to take them through the school year have had financial setbacks and in consequence are behind with their dues.

We will cite just one case. One student from the south is interested in a farm. Last year there was a good cotton crop and his farm produced twelve bales of cotton. The bales brought from \$75 to \$115, according to their size. This year the crop was small. One bale of 340 pounds of cotton brought only \$30.15. After paying for picking, ginning, and hauling, he had only \$1.73 left. And the farm only produced four bales this year. Normally he would have had from \$50 to \$85 profit from each bale. From this it is not difficult to see why this student is behind with his fees. Other students are embarrassed because some who have promised to see them through school have met with reverses and have not been able to fulfill their promises.

At this time the needy students owe the Central Bible Institute about \$1,700. In sending in a donation, you will not only help these needy students; you will also help the Central Bible Institute greatly and enable them to meet their obligations. Mark donations "For needy students." Send same to Principal Frank M. Boyd, Central Bible Institute, R. 5, Springfield, Mo.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION

We are happy to report the safe arrival of Brother and Sister John W. Juergensen and Sister Nellie Barton from Tokyo-fu, Japan. We also wish to thank all those who so generously contributed towards the defraying of the expense of their transportation. There seems to be a little misunderstanding in the minds of some who believe that Brother and Sister John Juergensen were home on furlough only a few years ago. This however is not true. Brother John W. Juergensen and his wife have not been home on furlough for over seven years, and have returned at this time because of sickness. His parents, Brother C. F. Juergensen and wife, together with their two daughters, Agnes and Marie, were home about three years ago, after serving on the field something like nine years. This is probably how the misunderstanding arose.

Brother C. F. Juergensen states that they are in the midst of very cold weather just now, but are kept busy holding the fort. The Lord is blessing at the various Mission Stations, and God is working in the hearts of the people. Praise the Lord.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S "PROPHECY"

From time to time we have received various editions of what has purported to be the prophecy of Mother Shipton. We believe that those who have sent them to us have done so in good faith but we have never felt free to publish these because we knew these so-called prophecies have appeared in various forms from time to time. One of our ministers told us that he was very much scared in his boyhood because of hearing an edition of these prophecies, which was then being widely circulated, in which there were the lines:

"The world to an end will come In eighteen hundred and eighty-one."

The Alliance Weekly recently published an article showing these so-called prophecies to be a hoax, and they quote what Dr. A. T. Pierson wrote concerning them forty years ago. Dr. Pierson said, "For many years I tried to unearth and expose what seemed to me a huge imposture, and at last I succeeded. My first clew was that there were at least three separate versions. The variations were slight but they accommodated the 'prophecy' to the new developments of the times. At last the whole thing was traced to a certain Charles Hindley, who acknowledged himself to be the author of this prophetic hoax which was written, not in 1448 as people were led to believe, but in 1862, and palmed off on a credulous public. It is one of the proofs of human perversity that the very people who will cast doubt on prophecy two thousand years old, the fulfillment of which is plain to all, will readily swallow a forgery without even inquiring into its claims to antiquity."

THE JEW

The Jew is not a product of evolution. He is not a climatic product. No climate in the world produced a Jew. He is not the product of any geographical section -though he has a geographical destiny and a geographical beginning. But, the geographical beginning and setting, and the geographical destiny of the Jew, did not produce him. He is not the result of chance; he is not the result of climatic conditions: but he is a God-created, Goddecreed, God-called, God-elected, and Godprotected individual. He stands before God, separated from all nationalities of the world, from all the histories of the world, and from all the peoples of the world. He is a separate and distinct entity.-Dr. Mark A. Matthews.

A GIRL PHILOSOPHER

Dr. Ham tells a story about his own little girl. She had been taught the Bible at her mother's knee, and one Christmas she came home from school for the holiday. Her father felt rather anxious about her, because he knew of the subtle influences that were at work in many of the schools trying to undermine the authority and inspiration of the Scriptures. She referred to the histories which gave the children an erroneous idea of the origin of things, and she said, "Daddy, if you know the Bible, and the truth about these things, you can tell whether they are speculating."

Children's Corner

AN ENGINEER WHO PRAYED

It was night when the long heavily loaded B. &. O. train pulled out of the station at St. Louis, bound for Cincin-There had been a nati and the East. great gathering in the city of St. Louis, and thousands of people were leaving for their eastern homes. Charles Waters was the engineer that night, and he was a Christian man.

As the great engine leaped forward into the darkness, a burden seemed to weigh upon him. He could not account for it. He began to pray. On and on the long train sped across the State of Illinois, and again and again, as he drove the engine through the dark, the engineer prayed. He prayed for himself, he prayed for his train and the hundreds of people aboard, committing them all into the hands of Him who sees in the darkness as well as in the light. The whole State of Illinois was crossed and part of Indiana, and still he prayed. Seymour, Indiana, was reached in safety, and as he pulled the throttle and started out of the station the burden lifted from his spirit and he felt that somehow all was well. It was almost morning now, and in an hour or two it would be light.

A little distance east of Seymour, Indiana, there lived a farmer who had risen very early that morning. He had a load of hogs to take to market, and he wanted to get an early start. He lighted his lantern and went out and fed his horses, and then came into the house for breakfast. As he sat at the table, something seemed to say, "Go to the railroad! Go to the railroad! Go to the railroad!" and yet again the insistent call, "Go to the railroad!" The farmer jumped up from the table and started out. His wife said, "Where are you going?"

"I am going to the railroad," he answered.

"What for?" she asked.
"I don't know," he flung back, as he grabbed his lantern.

Down across the field he went, and over the rail fence, and stepped up on the railroad. He swung his lantern over the track, and behold, there was a broken rail-not only broken, but a great piece of it thrown entirely out of its place. He had little time to think, for just that moment he heard the distant rumble of the night express coming out of Seymour. He ran down the track and waved his lantern frantically. The engineer saw it and stopped the train, climbed down from his engine, and met the farmer.

Then he understood the reason for that long night of prayer, and the farmer now understood the strange call that had broken in on him at breakfast and bade him "Go to the railroad." A horrible wreck had been averted.

A few days ago I was coming East on this same line of the B. & O. Railroad. I had been in Washington, Indiana, attending a Christian Endeavor Convention, and by me'sat a student-pastor from Indiana Central University, who had been at the same convention. His name was Reed. He had decided that God was calling him to the African mission field, and wanted to talk over the matter as we

Just before our train reached Seymour, I remembered the story of Charles Waters and his remarkable deliverance through prayer, and related it to Mr. Reed, just as I have related it here. As I finished the story, a man sitting directly ahead of us turned round and said, "Excuse me, but I think that same engineer is running our train to-day.

Things were growing interesting for us now. Could it be that Charles Waters was the very man up there in the engine of our own train? There was no jerking or jolting. She seemed to glide to a stop and start again so gently that it was scarcely perceptible.

Mr. Reed left the train at Seymour, while I was to go on to North Vernon, a station or two farther, and change for another train that would take me to Cincinnati. As soon as he was off the car he hurried down to the engine. I was making observation from the car window, and when I saw a big man climb down from the engine and grasp his hand I knew from that, and the earnest conversation which seemed to be going on between them, that he had found the man. When the train started, Mr. Reed ran along the cars and called up to me, "It is he!

When I left the train at North Vernon, I set my suitcase down and went forward to the engine. The engineer was down in a moment, for Mr. Reed had told him about me. He wiped his hands on his blue jeans and then seized mine. I was face to face with Charles Waters, bless him! We had a few moments of delightful conversation. He asked me where I had heard the story of his night of prayer, and I told him. He told me his work was railroading and talking salvation; that it was a strange sort of combination, but he liked it. He made some remarks about how it pays to serve the Lord, and then he asked me about my work and my church, and then it was time for his train to start. Again his big hand grasped mine, and he said, "You shall be remembered in my prayers," and climbed aboard his engine and was gone.-The Christian.

Have you a Comfort Box? Keep one of these boxes on your dining table and regale yourself with a promise or two at each meal. The price 35c each, or 3 for \$1.00.-Gospel Publishing House Springfield, Mo.

REMINISCENCES OF A FAITH LIFE

(Continued from Page One) sion that night the rain was just pouring down. My clothing became soaked through and through, and when I reached home I said, "I wonder if the Lord doesn't want me to take that ten dollars and buy a rain-coat." Then I saw other places where it really ought to be used, and I said, "No, I guess I won't use it for that, because there will be other needs very soon;" it wasn't especially needed that day, but would be very soon, and I thought I'd better hold on to the ten dollars. The next day I had to go to Flushing, and it was still raining; I thought, "Well, now I am one of the Lord's children, He has promised to supply our needs, and I really do need a rain-coat; if I go away out there in the rain I will become sick." So I went aside in my closet and prayed, and said, "Lord, did you really give me this ten dollars for a rain-coat? If you did I will trust You for the other needs when they come: I know they are not here for to-day, but I was just trying to save that money." And I just felt the Lord say to me, "Yes, you can trust Me, for I will supply your every need." Then I said, "I will go then and get a rain-coat," and I felt an assurance that the Lord was really going to let me have it.

I went down town and went to several different stores; I was looking for a store that would give me discount, but I found I couldn't get a rain-coat for ten dollars; fifteen was the cheapest. It came to me that I could borrow five dollars at home, but the Spirit said, "You know that lesson you had on that one time." "No," I said; "I will not borrow.' I was just then passing a store which had signs up all over its windows, versary Sale," and I went in. As I went in I saw a brother who attended our Mission fixing the electric cash boxes; he was in his working clothes, and pride said to me, "You wouldn't go speak to him in his working clothes!" I realized it was Satan talking to me and I rebuked him in Jesus' name, and walked up to the brother and touched him on the shoulder. He shook hands with me and then all that feeling of pride left me-that feeling that didn't want me to shake hands with a man in his working clothes before the people in the store. I got victory over that, told him I did not know he was working there and mentioned the fact that I was looking for a rain-coat.

He said he would introduce me to one of the ladies, who would wait on me. So I walked down the store with him in his working clothes, all the feeling of pride gone; usually I would have hated to walk through the store under such circumstances. He took me over to a saleslady and said, "Show this lady some raincoats; she is a friend of mine." He stood there while I tried them on; they were having a sale of them. Pride stepped up again; I wished he would go; I didn't want him to know I didn't have enough money to pay for the coat, and wanted to ask the clerk about a further discount, although they were selling them at a reduction. He wouldn't go, and so I had to ask about the discount. He said, "Do you like the coat, Miss Burgess?" "Yes," I said, "I think it beautiful." "Well," he said to the clerk, "Miss Mary, just wrap it and charge it to me." That embarrassed me and I remonstrated with him. I didn't know what the clerk might think.

Then he began to tell right before the clerk about his sick wife; how that in the preceding January, when she was dying in the hispital, he had come to the Mission in despair-I can remember him yet; he came and wanted to know why God hadn't answered prayer for the healing of his wife, and said to us at the "You say the Lord heals. time, doesn't He heal my wife." He was almost beside himself with grief. I answered, "He will heal her, and we will go to prayer right now for her." So we gathered around the platform and prayed definitely for her, and he promised the Lord on his knees that if his wife was healed he would give an offering to the Mission. She was healed that day as we prayed, and he told this story in the presence of the saleslady and he said, "This twenty-one dollar coat I give as an offering to the Lord, and that is not all; I will make a special offering to the Mission besides in thanksgiving to God for His blessing upon my wife, for she was perfectly healed that day." She had been in the insane department of the hospital her mind having left her. So I not only had the rain-coat, but I had the ten dollars in my pocket-book besides for the special need that was coming. As I went home that day it seemed I was walking on air, for the Lord had led me to the right place and given me such a beautiful rain-coat.

Another instance of God's love and providence was in connection with my The rent for the month of room rent. August was due on a Monday and the Saturday night before I hadn't a cent towards it. As a rule, I had the money for my room, which was eight dollars, before it was due. I generally received money at the Mission on Saturday night from some one, but on this particular Saturday night I didn't get any, and I went home feeling rather discouraged, and said, "Why, Lord, I don't understand this at all; I didn't get a cent of money. You know I need ten dollars, and I never get money on Sunday." I got on my face and prayed, but could get no assurance because I was worrying instead of trusting, trying to figure out where it would come from; I could get no peace. Finally, after praying and agonizing, the Lord seemed to say to me, "Rest, child, rest." I said, "Lord, I don't see how I can rest, for the rent isn't paid; I can never stand it not to have my rent paid promptly. He said, "It is not time for the rent until Monday morning." I always liked to have it on Saturday, a little before it was really due.

I prayed until two o'clock Saturday night, when the Spirit of God told me to rest, and I said, "Lord, I will rest it with You; there is no use in my crying and weeping over this thing; I cannot bring it that way," and when I began to say in my heart that I knew God would supply. I was delivered from fear and

unrest and a great peace came into my soul. I told Him I would trust Him if Monday morning came and I didn't have a cent. On Sunday afternoon a brother came into our Mission who had never been there before. He came to me and said, "Are you Miss Burgess?" I said, "Yes." He said, "I have hunted and hunted for your Mission, and something seemed to say to me that you were Miss Burgess." We had a blessed service in Glad Tidings Hall that day, and when the altar call was given he came to the altar, knelt down and wept as though his heart would break.

As I was going out between the services to get a little lunch he got up off his knees, came to me and said, "The Lord has spoken to me. I feel He wants me to give you a little money. Is it all right? Will you accept it?" "Well," I said, "that is the way Father has of supplying my needs; He speaks to the hearts of His dear children and when they are obedient, my needs are supplied." "Well," he said, "thank God. I had never met you before, didn't know how you would take it, but on my knees I could not get away from the impression, so I will give you just what the Lord told me," and he opened his pocket-book and gave me ten dollars. When I saw that ten dollars I said, "Lord, You were true to Your word," and I told him how God had used

To me it is a greater blessing to have your ear open to listen to God speaking, to have your heart open so that God can use you to answer prayer, as that brother had whom I had never seen before, than to receive the money. A number of times I have been impressed to help others and I found upon yielding to the impression that they had been praying for help.

A remarkable case of healing came under our ministry recently. A woman who had a very peculiar disease came to New York to be treated by a specialist. Her bones were very brittle and some of them had broken without any cause; her ribs had been broken several times, and one of her shoulder blades also. Two of the broken ribs had never knit together. She could not sit up without a brace, and was suffering continually untold agony. The cords in her neck and face would swell up at times because of the great They were always trying some specialist, and she came to New York to be treated by the last one she had heard of. After going to him a week she got no better; he told her where to get a new brace and thought that might help

Going on the car to this man's office she went by our mission and saw the sign, "Jesus Saves, Sanctifies and Heals," and said to her daughter, who was with her, "I wonder that if I went there, I could get healing: I don't believe this doctor is going to do me any good." "That Mission is not very far from our house! I have heard about Miss Burgess." So the next night her daughter brought her to the Mission: she brought rubber cushions with her, for she couldn't sit on an ordinary chair. When I came in she told me about her case and asked if she could get

healing. I told her that God wanted such cases as hers. We had a brief service, prayed for her and anointed her according to James 5:14, and she was instantly healed. She didn't understand why we talked in tongues, but thought we were all Swedes and said, "If that is a Swedish Mission they have something down there."

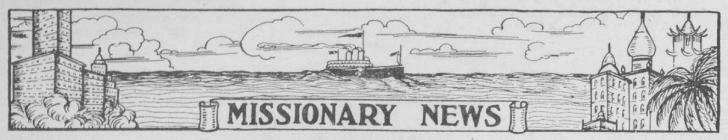
She hadn't been able to sleep for two years without taking some opiate, but promised God she would drop everything and trust Him absolutely. She felt rather afraid it might come back and hesitated about taking off the brace, but when she went home she obeyed, and slept like a child. Her whole being was touched by the real, living power of God. In this one week with this specialist she had spent three hundred and forty dollars, but God touched her in one night and made her perfectly whole.—From Latter Rain Evangel.

FIFTEEN DAYS' REVIVAL

Pastor H. H. Baker of Porterville, Calif., writes: "Jacob Miller and party began a meeting here on Feb. 1st. which was blessed of God from the start. On the first night five were baptized with the blessed Holy Spirit, and from that the fire spread. There are many little cities within a radius of 30 or 40 miles, and the good roads made it possible for large delegations to come and 'tarry until,' into the small hours of the morning, to return with the blessing that God alone can give. Brother Henderson Wilson, a most efficient song leader from East San Diego, had charge of the singing and helped at the altar. There were 110 baptized with the Holy Spirit as in Acts 2:4, between 20 and 25 were saved. and many refilled and reclaimed. We have an assembly here of about 125 communicants; an assembly hall with a seating capacity of about 700. The tabernacle has many nights been packed. Standing room was at a premium on the last night when Brother Miller spoke on the 'Council and the Assembly's relation to it.' We believe this will help to clear the mist before the eyes of many. Sister Miller is much improved; praise the Lord. Brother Roy's untiring faithfulness at the altar is not to be forgotten. The party are on their way to Stockholm to begin a revival there. May a great conflagration be kindled such as neither time nor eternity shall be able to quench."

PERSISTENT PRAYING

It has been related of the late George Muller, of Bristol, "he brought everything to God, and put God first in everything," and that was the secret of what God did through him in blessing others. He was once asked if he had received in his marvelous prayer-life all he had asked for. "No," he said, "there are two men, close friends, for whose conversions I have prayed for more than sixty years." He died without seeing the answer, but when the late Dr. A. T. Pierson afterwards stated this fact from a Bristol pulpit, a lady came up to him after the service, and said, "Yes, that is true, for one of those men was my uncle, but he was converted in this church a short time since."



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.

ARRIVED IN ENGLAND Ada Buchwalter

I do praise the Lord for giving me a safe journey to England, and I am enjoying the fellowship with the saints. In many ways I had a very perilous and dangerous journey out of China, but the Lord was with me and protected me. It was hard to part with all the dear ones at Wei Hsi, including the Chinese and Lisu Christians. Many came in and said Good-bye with tears. Some of the old women said, "We may not meet again on earth, but we will meet in the glory-land." Since then one has already gone to be with the Lord. The Lord gave me of His abundant grace to leave them all and commit them to His tender care and keep-

We had rainy weather which made the roads muddy, and it was not pleasant to get in at night cold, weary, and hungry, with both clothing and bedding wet; but we soon had a big fire, and as best we could in the smoke dried our clothes and bedding.

The Lord led us not to go by the usual road, and thus we escaped many of the soldiers who had turned against the governor of Yunnan, and who were robbing all travelers. We did meet about twenty of this same company but they passed us by, only enquiring where we were going, and if we were missionaries. Because of the soldiers, we had to cross the Mekong River farther up and got into very bad roads. Over and over again we were conscious of the Lord's tender care. I almost fell with the mule into the river when he slipped going up a steep place, but the boy just caught the reins in time. Also the mule which carried our luggage many times almost slipped over the ledge into the river. We praise God most of all for the blessed opportunity of giving out His Word in untouched regions. One place, although tired and weary when we got in at two o'clock in the afternoon, I had visitors till ten o'clock at night, so eager were they to hear the Word of life. We were also asked to go on the street and preach, which we did, and were refreshed in body, soul, and spirit as we preached Jesus and Him crucified.

It took us over a month's traveling overland to get to Bhamo in Burma, where I bade farewell to the three boys who came down there with me. How we did rejoice when we arrived at Bhamo, and praised the Lord for all His goodness; but it was just two days after we arrived there that our two faithful mules that had carried our luggage and myself all the way were stolen out of the mission prem-

ises. I went from Bhamo down the river four days by boat, and a day by train to Rangoon, and from there a month's journey to England, where I arrived Dec. 31st. I do thank the Lord for the time of quiet rest I have had here, and expect to arrive in America in a month or so, the Lord willing.

We hear encouraging reports from Wei Hsi. God is blessing and the Gospel is being carried to other regions. Praise the Lord.

ENCOURAGING REPORT FROM TRANSVAAL

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Richards

"We have already written you of the new hall opened in Prospect Township, which is reputed to be one of the worst native locations in the Transvaal. Since this hall has been opened souls have been coming to Jesus regularly and are pressing on in Him. This township is near a large native mine compound and frequently the men from this place come over to the location to purchase beer from the women and also to buy any other evil which might be presented to them. Some of these men have come into the services and have given their hearts to the Lord and are now seeking to know more about their Saviour. On Sunday, the 28th of November, we baptized in water six natives from this assembly, four having been converted in the mission and the other two being James the local evangelist and Blanche his wife, who were converted under the Salvation Army. In this place we also do house-to-house visitation and give out a good number of tracts.

"Sister Rigg and I were happily married on December 8th, and left that night for a little rest at Parys, Orange Free State. Brother Law performed the ceremony and Brother Austin Chawner acted as the best man.

"My wife was in a real need of a rest and change, not having had one since she came to the country so we felt justified in taking a little vacation. We praise the Lord for being with us and also for hearing prayer for a young woman staying in the same hotel who had eaten some poisoned fruit. She had been ill for six davs and was no better, after having called in a doctor and a nurse. After we prayed for her the very next day she got up and played on the piano and in the afternoon took us for a drive.

"Sometime next week we hope to leave for Duivelskloof. We need your prayers very much as we are going into a fever district surrounded by heathen darkness."

WITNESSING IN LATVIA James Grevin

Obedience is better than sacrifice. What God requires of us is obedience to His Word. This has been made very evident to us in coming to this country.

When we first landed here and some of the so-called Christians, together with others gathered to hear the Word, I knew there were very few that had a definite experience of salvation. Now, however, we are glad to say that many are able to call God "My Father," and the tears that course down their cheeks when they do so warrants our believing that their experience is real. The place that formerly seemed to be as cold as an Arctic winter is now becoming warm through the rising of the "Sun of Righteousness" in our midst. Those who previously had no thought concerning the life to come are now asking themselves the question, "What manner of persons ought we to be" in order to inherit the glories of that age?

On my part I am learning the meaning of the Scripture, "Ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem and in all Judea and in Samaria and unto the uttermost part of the earth." These words fill my soul with something that is heavenly, for I know I cannot be a great preacher, but I can be a witness; a witness to the power of Jesus Christ to save from self and sin.

When I see the people with their faces uplifted and hearts overflowing in praise and song, I just forget everything and join with them in worship and thanksgiving to Him who has also been made happy because by His grace we were made willing to obey and testify to those who were in darkness. Wouldn't it be wonderful if all would obey Jesus? Let no one trouble himself with the thought "Do Missions pay?" I wish you could come and see for yourself.

Help us by obeying the Lord in praying, giving, and in any way He may direct.

CALLED HOME

The following telegram has just been received from Matagalpa, Central America:—

"Radley died February twenty-first. Mrs. Radley in Matagalpa." Schoeneich

Our hearts go out in sympathy to our Sister Radley and little three-year-old daughter Evangeline Mary that the Comforter Himself may console their hearts as He alone is able. Let us also pray that others may be raised up to carry on the work that Brother and Sister Radley have labored so faithfully to establish.

REPORT OF GOD'S WORK IN TACHIKAWA, JAPAN

From Oct. 1 to Dec. 31, 1926

THE BIBLE SCHOOL THE CENTER OF ALL

The Bible school for women which was opened in September is the center of all our activities. All the practical work is done by the students in the Bible school of whom we now have thirteen altogether. Eight of these live in the school, one is a day student, returning every day to Hachioji and four are in the rest home because of infirmities in their bodies.

The students get up at 5:30 a. m., clean the house until 6:30; have their own personal prayer time from 6:30 to 7:30; breakfast at 7:30 and family prayer at 8:00 o'clock. The Bible classes begin at 8:30 and last until 12:30 p. m. Last term we studied Mark, Luke, Exodus, Hebrews, 1 Peter, 2 Peter, James and Pentecostal Doctrine. Besides this, we read Matthew in morning prayers. Most of the students passed good examinations, but some show that they need three years instead of two for the course.

In the afternoons, the students go out to the country Sunday schools, or visit in the homes for personal evangelistic work. They also have to prepare their lessons for the next day and clean the church rooms and prepare the Japanese bath (which is much more of a job than an American bath). In the evenings they are usually at the church. So you see they are busy. We need more Japanese teachers for the Bible school. The church Bible woman, Miss Yamaji, teaches the New Testament. Sister Wengler would teach music if we had a piano. We are much in need of musical instruments as we have only one baby organ to answer for both church and Bible school.

Most of these students cannot pay their board, but are looking to the Lord in faith for support. Who will help answer their prayers? It costs ten dollars a month to support one student. The Lord sent us a fine matron, Mrs. Newa, for the dormitory; we are so thankful. She believes in divine healing and the second coming.

For a time, Brother Hare, an English missionary, acted as pastor, but he felt he had to give it up. We need a Spirit-filled Japanese pastor. In spite of trials and temptations the faithful ones have met every evening from 7:00 to 7:30 to pray for revival, and we are looking confidently to God for the answer. We long for an outpouring of the Latter Rain.

Regular services have been held twice on Sunday and on Friday and Tuesday evenings. We have been studying John and 1 Samuel. On Sunday afternoon, a tarrying meeting is held from four to seven o'clock at which many of our students coming from the denominational churches have been baptized in the Spirit according to Acts 2:4. Sunday evenings at seven o'clock, we always have a street meeting although we have been greatly persecuted. Recently the people have been listening more quietly and earnestly. We covet your prayers for this little as-

sembly that God's Spirit may be poured out upon us and many souls saved.

The Assembly: Financially the assembly is self-supporting, paying for rent, lights, fuel and supplies and at Christmas a special offering of about \$60 in gold was sent to China. This is remarkable for such a small church in Japan. It is the result of the teaching of the obligation of the tenth. We long to see the fathers and mothers of the children coming into the church to be saved. Will you pray to this end?

The Children's Work: This has been advancing this fall, but we want to see yet greater things. In the Tachikawa assembly we have the regular S. S. in two divisions, at 9 and 10 in the forenoons. This has been well attended and divided into classes for the Bible school students to teach. But when we remember that there are over a thousand children in the public school we cannot be satisfied with 60 or 70 in our S. S. On Friday afternoons, we have had an evangelistic meeting for children but the boys will not attend, though the girls come. Formerly we had prayer meetings for them after the talk, but when the Spirit descended and some of them were baptized in the Spirit the parents took alarm and the children were not allowed to come. Also a big piece came out in the newspaper against us. There is also a new law in Japan now, by which it is forbidden to bring school children into any meeting which will cause them to become religiously excited. Pray that the power of God may descend upon them and that they may be given grace to withstand the persecution which is sure to follow.

Our daily kindergarten still continues but is not well attended. Pray for it that many more may come and that the little ones may be used to lead their mothers and fathers to Christ. Pray for the faithful teacher, Miss Katayama, that she may not be discouraged. We have now three other Sunday schools out in the country. The Bible school students walk miles to conduct these Sunday schools. In only one place can we rent a room, the other two places are by the roadside. In one place we had a room and started an evening service in addition. But opposition arose and we lost the room. We could go to more places if we had the money. Pray for this country work, for money and that places may be opened to us.

The Rest Home: This home which is a home of healing has been advancing slowly. We feel that God's blessing is on it, although no spectacular, instantaneous healing can be recorded. The manifestations of healing are gradual, but sure. At present four young women are in the home. One was in the last stage of tuberculosis of the lungs, but Jesus has healed her. She sometimes gets discouraged because her cough does not entirely disappear, but we are believing God for complete victory. Another was dying of tuberculosis of the larynx, but Jesus has healed her. She is fat and rosy and full of life, but her hearing is still bad and her voice a husky whisper, but we are standing on God's promises for complete victory. She has not been baptized in the Spirit yet. Pray for her. Another was crippled with rheumatism for twenty years and could barely crawl about the house. Now she walks long distances without even a cane. Praise Jesus. Her right heel is still crooked so she still limps a little but she is filled with the Spirit and has victory in her soul. God will give complete victory in her body too. Another had tuberculosis of the bowels and the joints. Her left arm had been operated on again and again and was completely helpless. Now she can use it quite freely, but the elbow will not move. She thinks the joint is fastened together with silver wire. Others have been with us for a time and have then gone back to their homes healed. One old woman was all bent up with rheumatism. God worked wonderfully for her and took all her pain away, but she went home before healing was fully manifested. Pray for her. Three, with tuberculosis of the lungs, one with spasmodic insanity attacks. All these Jesus healed. One young girl was healed of loss of memory and is now in the Bible school doing good work. Pray that God will use this home more and more to His glory and that many sick and afflicted may find health and comfort here. Pray that they will be given endurance and not go home too soon. The home affords good practice work for the Bible school students in learning to pray for the sick.

I want to ask special prayer for two sick ones who are not with us at present. Last spring, two sisters came to us from the country and were both healed of a terrible disease. The younger one felt called to the Lord's work, but she went back home with her sister. We felt that she had gone out of the Lord's will. Last summer she was taken down with typhoid fever and taken to an isolation hospital. Sister Woolley and I went out and prayed for her and her life was wonderfully saved. She was as one raised from the dead. She is in her home now, but she hasn't strength to get out of bed. Pray that she may be given faith and strength to get up and that she and her sister and mother may all come here.

Another case is a young woman bedridden two years from paralysis. Her mind is clear and her hands free. We have gone to see her, taught her and prayed for her, but there is no sign of healing, yet. She and her mother are both earnest Christians. Let us agree together to take her healing from God by faith. Praise Jesus.

Please praise the Lord with us for all His many blessings, and pray with us that He will continue to supply and provide for us all we need.—Harriet L. Dithridge.

HOME ON FURLOUGH

We are glad to welcome home our sister Leanor H. Parker, who has just returned from India. We are trusting our sister may have opportunity for rest and recuperation before she does any deputational work. Her address will be clo Miss Anna C. Reiff, 18 W. 74th St., Chicago, Ill.

In the Whitened Harvest Fields

SOUL-SAVING IN PENNA.

Evangelist R. M. Shearer writes: "Just closed a two weeks' meeting in McKeesport, Pa., with 40 souls out for salva-Am now in Braddock: four services thus far and 11 saved. Jesus gets the glory.'

FILLEY, MO., REVIVED

Virgil R. Jackson writes: "Just closed a two weeks' meeting at Filley- (Cedar Co.) Mo. There were 13 saved and 3 baptized in the Holy Spirit. A Sunday school was organized and the work is going on."

OIL FIELD PROSPERITY

Brother J. M. Scruggs, Navarro, Tex., writes: "God is blessing here in the oil field. Some five months ago we organized a Sunday school and began holding services in a little house that we are paying for by the month. Several have been saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. Pray for us as we are expecting great things in the near future."

UNITED BRETHREN PREACHER FILLED

Pastor A. B. Cox, writes from Dayton, Ohio: "God is graciously pouring out His Spirit upon Dayton. Brother Huddle, a United Brethren preacher in active work since 1898, has received his Baptism and is applying for papers with the General Council. Our meetings are the best they have ever been; large crowds at every service. Pray for us that God may lead us on here.

ON OLD-TIME REVIVAL

Pastor T. S. Miles, Broken Arrow, Okla., writes: "The meeting has been going on for ten days. Souls are being saved, and many are under conviction. Brother W. J. Higgins is giving us the old-time Holy Ghost message, and we are expecting great things. Broken Arrow is getting a warning. A light was seen by many one night during the preaching. A large delegation from Tulsa came over last night and gave us a lift. The end is not yet. Pray for us.'

WOODSTON, KANSAS, REVIVED

Brother and Sister Orley Musgrove write: "We are praising God for victory. Brother Oria Bray of Dorrance, Kans., just closed a 7 weeks' meeting in which 30 souls were saved and reclaimed, 8 received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and many were healed. Two sisters were instantly healed of ailments of long standing. Twenty-eight new names were added to the church roster. Large crowds attended and showed deep interest. The tidal wave of God's power is still sweeping on."

SUCCESSFUL REVIVAL IN FLORIDA

Brother J. A. Cardiff, Duluth, Minn. writes: 'The Cardiff Evangelistic Family closed their tent revival February the 13th in St. Petersburg, Fla. God blessed in the salvation of souls, and the work in general was benefited. Several were healed; one woman, totally blind in one eye, received her sight instantly after being prayed for. The Espeseth trio from our home town, Duluth, Minn., assisted us in this revival. We are leaving here for the east coast of Florida."

NEW WORK IN ARCO, IDAHO

Brother Nathaniel M. Lamont of Arco, Idaho, writes: "The Lord is wonderfully blessing here though we are beginners in the way. God has directly answered prayer for healing on two different occasions; one a severe case from automobile accident. On Feb. 20th one brother went gloriously through to the Baptism in the Spirit. So far one has been converted, one reclaimed and one baptized in the Spirit; all the rest are seeking the Baptism."

RAINFALL AT MIAMI

Pastor I, J. Bolton and wife write: "Just returned from a two weeks' meeting at Miami, Fla., where we had the pastorate for two years before coming to Tampa. God met us in a mighty way. About 50 souls professed salvation, 10 received the Baptism of the Spirit, 3 baptized in water and 12 added to the church, for which we praise God. Duty at our home church called us back, so we got Brother and Sister Voight from the Pleasant Grove Assembly here to go over and continue the revival two weeks longer. We are glad to report that the revival is still going on. God is still blessing here at Oak Park. We had 208 in S. S. Sunday morning. House filled Sunday night and 4 saved. Praise God."

THRIVING MICHIGAN CHURCH

Pastor Thomas W. Wellard of River Rouge, Mich., sounds a note of praise to the Lord for His goodness. "We have just closed a month's special meetings. Brother J. C. Soules of Byesville, O., was with us for ten days. In that time 11 were saved, 5 baptized in the Spirit, and 15 in water. One woman was healed of cancer. Brother J. E. Brooks of Tennessee also gave us six days. Brother R. A. Babcock, the converted fisherman, finished up the special meetings by giving us thirteen days. During the time these last two brethren were with us souls were saved and some restored, while others received the Baptism in the Spirit. The outlook is very good. We have purchased a lot and expect to start work on our new church building in the summer."

GREAT THINGS AT PRINCETON

The Iowa and North Missouri Mid-Winter Convention convened Feb. 12-20 at Princeton, Mo. God certainly met with us from the first service. The first night the church was full, and each night the crowds grew until those who could not gain entrance had to be turned away. Our dear Brother Gaston was with us the last 5 days. A goodly number were saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. The theater building was secured for the last night: it was filled, and between two and three hundred were turned away. Several were saved and two received the Holy Spirit in that service.-Chas. E. Long. Dist. Chairman.

CHRIST'S AMBASSADORS HELP

Pastor J. H. Clark reports: "We have just concluded a two weeks' revival with Samuel Swanson. The interest was good from the start and kept increasing. Several were reclaimed, some saved, and 6 received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. Two young men who were here on a visit from South Dakota eame to our meetings and received the precious Holy Spirit in a remarkable way. They returned to their home with cups full and running over to give testimony to their friends, and to those who are strangers to this wonderful latter rain outpouring. The last service put us in mind of an old-fashioned Pentecostal meeting with men and women calling on the Lord. Brother Carl Hatch with his band of young people and orchestra from Bethel Temple, Los Angeles, gave us an evening during the campaign. Their testimonies were an inspiration and their musical program was made a blessing to a full house. God bless these young folks."

TULSA PEORIA STREET ASSEMBLY

Brother E. J. Welker writes: "Brother A Bell having given up the N. Peoria and E. Haskell Assembly in Tulsa, Brother and Sister M. Kullman were called to the pastorate. An eight weeks' revival followed their coming, with over 85 converted and 60 or more filled with the Holy Spirit, many old members of the assembly getting through to God, of whom some are staunch members to-day. One of these is a deacon. In the summer Brother and Sister Dake held a meeting for us with good results, God blessing their efforts. In the fall we called Brother Walter Higgins for a meeting. A few were saved and received the Baptism of the Spirit. In December Brother Bert Webb conducted a young people's revival in which 23 were saved and 6 or more received the Baptism. From February to December only 7 Sunday night services passed without some saved or filled with the Spirit. The assembly increased from 60 to 130 members. The income of the church is greatly increased, and the missionary offerings are more than double those of any previous year. We had several precious missionaries with us from time to time. May God bless them all. Brother and Sister Kullman were re-elected for 1927 and God is still blessing in our Sunday night services by saving souls."

THE INGLEWOOD FELLOWSHIP MEETING

A splendid representation of the Full Gospel ministry in Southern California and Arizona gathered on the first Monday of February in Inglewood, Calif., and enjoyed another full day of helpful fellowship. From ten in the morning until nearly eleven at night the various features of the convention, partially prearranged and partially impromptu, formed a continuous time of encouragement, helpful instruction and spiritual uplift to the workers and other saints who were privileged to attend.

A special hall was secured by Pastor Kalley Stambaugh for the occasion in order that the gathering might be taken care of, but even in the morning session the place was filled to capacity. That the Lord is working in a gracious manner throughout the district was evidenced by the good reports from the different pastors and evangelists. A feast from the Word came through the lips of Dr. Lilian Yoemans, who gave in the morning a message especially helpful to preachers on "Launch Out." Stirring missionary addresses in the afternoon by Sister Nettie Nichols, Brother B. Knutsen, and Brother Leigh (all looking toward South China), and others were followed by an address in which Brother Jacob Miller spoke on the origin of the General Council, telling from first-hand experience how wonderfully God directed in each step. In a blessed prayer service nine of the workers who had received District Council credentials were commended to the grace of God by the laying on of hands of the presbyters. Each of these workers has been actively engaging in the Lord's work.

After an inspiring season of song, praise and prayer in the night meeting Brother P. C. Nelson talked on "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?" The Nelson party then took charge of a healing service which followed, several of those prayed for receiving a blessed touch of healing from the Great Physician.— E. V. Jennison, Dict. Secretary.

INDIANA AMBASSADORS

The Indiana State Convention of the Ambassadors of Christ closed Sunday night, February 13th, with a real evangelistic service conducted by our dear 19-year-old Evangelist Hettie Hammond of Williamsport, Md. The three-day session was a real blessing to old and young alike. There were representatives and delegates present from many assemblies throughout the state, and also from neighboring states. These young people seem to have the love of Jesus so at heart that they are willing and determined to do all in their power to hasten His coming. The testimonies of God's saving, baptizing and keeping power were marvelous. Many unsaved ones gave their hearts to Jesus and I believe many lives were consecrated to God's service during this convention. Truly there is a revival in Indiana among the young people, who will be the leaders of to-morrow.

At the business session the following state officers were re-elected: Miss Effie

Phipps, Muncie, Ind., president; Miss Jessie M. Bryant, Terre Haute, Ind., sec'y; Miss Leona Bays, Muncie Ind., treasurer. It was voted that the next State Convention should be held at Jasonville, Ind., sometime during November. It was voted to adopt the Christ's Ambassador pin as the state emblem, also to adopt a song, "Christ's Ambassadors," composed by Brother Eli Miller of Jasonville, Ind., as our state song. The following editorial was taken from one of our evening papers "The Terre Haute Post," whose reporter was present at the Friday evening service:

"To the 'Ambassadors of Christ': We are glad to have your three-day convention here and we wish you every success in your endeavors. Your assemblies throughout the state are getting at the root of evil when you make the salvation of young people your mission."

I wish to take this means to thank all who helped us in any way to make this convention a success.—Miss Jessie May Bryan, State Secretary, Cor. Maple and N. 13th St., Terre Haute, Ind.

HAGERSTOWN IS BLESSED

Sister C. Roy Mowen writes from Greencastle, Penn.; "Under the ministry of Brother Albert Miller a meeting of much interest has been held in the West End, Hagerstown. Forty some prayed through to salvation and about 22 received the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4, with some healings. A brother was stricken with indigestion and other ailments. They called for the brethren to anoint and pray and about 10 minutes after their return to the church the dear old brother came in with uplifted hands praising the Lord. God had healed him. One dear Catholic boy was filled with the Holy Ghost."

REVIVAL FIRES AT WICHITA

Pastor F. L. Doyle writes: "The Pentecostal fire is falling. God has honored the Word preached and the prayers prayed and sent a very gracious revival in which 17 were saved, 45 were filled with the Holy Ghost, and 32 new names were added to the assembly roll. The slain of the Lord during this campaign were many; also many sick bodies were healed. Brother Elmer F. Muir of Arkansas City did the preaching, and the Lord enabled him to cast the net at the right place to get the fish. Praise the Lord for the latter day outpouring of the Spirit."

SUCCESS AT MOREHOUSE, MO.

Evangelist and Mrs. Alex. Benjamin write: "We have just closed a very successful meeting in Morehouse. The Lord blessed in a wonderful way, even though the enemy tried in every way to discourage us. The first week it rained every night, and the second week we had to close because of high water. We kept holding on to God and the last two weeks a number of souls were saved and 8 received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. At the close of the meeting the interest was so great that the church was crowded and people were standing and a large number asked for prayer."

THE SOUTHEASTERN DISTRICT

Evang. G. C. Courtney writes: "The dear Lord is blessing in this part of His vineyard. I have visited several assemblies recently where the real revival fires are burning. Especially did we see this at Bagdad, "Fla., on the last 5th Sunday. The Pentecostal power fell in great showers. It made one think of the first outpouring. This assembly, under the leadership of Brother D. P. McDonald, is going forward for God.

"I have just closed a very successful meeting with Brother J. W. Glaze at Millville, Fla. A goodly number were saved and the church was greatly revived. On the last Sunday of the meeting we dedicated their new church building to the Lord. This truly was a great meeting. The Millville assembly has a fine band of young people in its Sunday school, which is one of the largest in this part of the country. I trust the Lord will help all our assemblies to see the need of taking a greater interest in our young people and win them for Jesus. I feel that this is going to be a great year for revivals. Let us expect great things from the Lord."

GREAT NEWS FROM WAPATO, WASH.

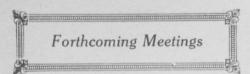
Evangelist C. D. Waters of Des Moines, Iowa, is preaching and God is indeed pouring out His Spirit. He writes: "Have had to move three times into larger buildings to accommodate the crowds of hungry souls. The adversary is fighting as the dear Lord is making great cuts in his business. The picture show has had to cut prices in half to get any crowd The pool hall men are mad because they have lost so much trade, and will have to go out of business if the Pentecostal people don't leave town. But, praise God, Pentecost is here to stay! Two hundred have been saved and 100 have received the precious Baptism of the Holy Ghost. Many sick and afflicted bodies have been healed, and still the revival continues with many souls seeking at every service."

PRAY FOR TEXAS ASSEMBLY

Brother Z. M. Hill of Lufkin, Texas, writes: "We have been trying to get a work established in the heart of the town, but have met with much opposition. Our Sunday school is very progressive and our young folks are greatly stirred. Two have received the Baptism in the last few days, and several are seeking. We have been holding services in the homes, but have secured the court house for future services. The town is being favorably impressed. Pray for us."

THE RECEIVER

When a business fails it goes into the hands of a receiver, who then proceeds to administer the business for the creditors according to the law. Now our lives are failures because of sin. But there is a divine Receiver, Jesus Christ, who will take over our lives and administer them in a far more profitable way than ever we could. Have you gone into the hands of this Receiver?—J. M. Bovee.



EAST PROVIDENCE, R. I.—At Faith Taber-nacle, 846 Broadway, Evangelist Meyer Tan Dit-ter and wife, March 2-15. Gospel singing and duets will be the feature every night. All wel-

EUGENE, ORE.—A. Watson Argue will conduct an evangelistic campaign in the Lighthouse Temple here starting Feb. 27 and continuing three or four weeks. The tabernacle has a seating capacity of over 3000.

ALTON, ILL.—We are launching a city-wide campaign beginning March 9, with the Spencer evangelists and gospel singers of St. Louis, in charge. The revival will be held in the Gospel Tabernacle on Spring St., near 6th.—A. W. Kort-kenny.

CHRIST'S AMBASSADORS RALLY
All young people of Southern California are invited to attend the rally of Christ's Ambassadors at San Diego, at the Gospel Tabernacle, 1920
Park Ave., March 13. Elder Charles Opie and others will speak.—Carl Hatch.

NEW TRENTON, IND., affords an open door to preach the full gospel on the street or in a tent, if a Spirit-filled man or woman will step out, trusting God for everything. This town is located 30 miles west of Cincinnati, and has no Pentecostal work.—Mrs. Jennie Voorhorst.

OAKLAND, CAL.—Mid-winter gospel campaign in special tabernacle to be erected at 12th St. and 25th Ave. Dr. Cras. A. Shreve will conduct the campaign, February 20 to March 20. Meetings twice daily. For fuller information, write to Pastor M. R. Tatman, 2268 106th Avenue, Oakland, Calif.

HORNELL, N. Y.—Evang. and Mrs. R. A. Babcock will conduct revival meetings at the Pentecostal Chapel. Cor. Madison Ave., and Sheldon Sts., Mar. 1-15 or longer. Services all day Sunday and each evening except Saturday. Pray with us for a mighty revival.—W. F. Voodre, Pastor, 59 Irving Place, Hornell, N. Y.

TULSA, OKLA.—Evangelist S. M. Padgett and wife will conduct a revival campaign at the Assembly of God mission, 1900 E. Marshall St., beginning Mareh 6 and continuing as long as God leads. Take N. Madison and E. Independence bus line, off at Marshall St.—Chas. O. Renfrow, pastor. frow, pastor.

THE EASTERN DISTRICT COUNCIL MEETING

The Eleventh Annual Eastern District Council Meeting will be held D. V., March 15 to 17 incl., at Calvary Tabernacle, corner of Second and Pearl Sts., Camden, N. J., Walter I. Palmer, Pastor.

Pearl Sts., Camden, N. J., Walter I. Palmer, Pastor.

There will be special messages morning, afternoon, and evening, by some of the older brethren, helpful to the ministry and assemblies, on Tuesday, March 15th, and Evangelistic services every evening during the session.

The CREDENTIAL COMMITTEE will meet on Tuesday, the 15th, and all prospective candidates for license or ordination are specially requested to be present at that time.

On Wednesday morning the regular order of business will be taken up.

1. Report of the Chairman, Secretary, and Treasurer, and Committees.

2. Unfinished business.

3. Election of officers for the ensuing year.

4. Following the election of officers, new business will be taken up.

RESOLUTION COMMITTEE, — The Chairman has appointed Brethren J. R. Flower, 825 Greenbridge St., Scranton, Pa., Chairman; Fred D. Drake, 617 Spruce St., New Castle, Pa.; Nimrod Park, 7103 Kedron St., Pittsburgh, Pa., as the Resolution Committee.

We would recommend that any person having resolutions that they believe to be belong to the second of the proposal parts of the proposal parts of the passing to the person thaving resolutions that they believe to be belong to the proposal parts of the passing that they believe to be belong to the proposal parts of the proposal parts of the passing that they believe to be belong to the proposal parts of the proposal parts of the passing that they believe to be belong to the passing the parts of the passing the

We would recommend that any person having resolutions that they believe to be helpful to the District, would kindly put the same in a concrete form and send them in to any member of the Resolution Committee as early as possible. There are some matters of importance that the ministry might profitably consider beforehand, such as our home and foreign mission policy, Camp Meetings, etc.

Meetings, etc.

For information as to accommodations, etc., address the Pastor, Walter I. Palmer, 216 Strawbridge Ave., Westmont, N. J.

It would be very helpful if all of our Eastern Ministry would have a special day of prayer at their respective assemblies, asking God's blessing on the deliberations of this coming Council.

Joseph Tunmore, Chairman Harold Moss, Secretary.

MARYSVILLE, OHIO.—City-wide campaign in opera house, March 6-20. There has never been a full-gospel meeting in this town of 5000. Saints living near enough are invited to come over and help, and the Evangel family is urged to pray. For further information write, R. M. Shearer, New Bremen, Ohio.

NEW YORK CITY.—Revival campaign at Glad Tidings Tabernacle, 325 West 33rd St., New York City, March 4-13. Services 7:45 p. m. daily except Monday. Afternoon services Tuesdays and Fridays at 3, Sundays 10:30 a. m., 3 and 7:30 p. m. Evangelist David H. McDowell, Springfield, Mo. Bring the sick. Music and singing under the leadership of Ben Cockerran (singing evangelist). All welcome.

A CORRECTION

I wish to make a correction concerning the healing of a girl of goitre in Ft. Worth, Texas, referred to in a former letter of mine to the Evangel. Brother Pinson writes that the girl failed to hold her healing, and quotes from the Word the admonition of Jesus to one: "Go and sin no more lest a worse thing come upon you." One may lose his realing after he gets it.—Mattie S. Ledbetter.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—I am open for evangelistic calls anywhere the Lord may lead. I am in full fellowship with the General Council. Reference, Pastor A. W. Kortkamp, 2726 Hillcrest Ave., Alton, Ill.—Evangelist Louis Draper, 607½ East Broadway, Alton, Ill., c|o James Vaughn.

NOTICE.—I have changed my address from Tomaha to 1028½ N. St. Louis St., Tulsa, Okla. I may be addressed as above by any one desiring my help in the work of the Lord. I am in fellowship with the Council.—James W. Kirkendall.

NOTICE.—My headquarters address until October will be 511 St. Charles Ave., Montgomery, Ala. Any mail sent there will reach me promptly.—Mattie Ledbetter.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Feb. 18-24th, inclusive

All personal offerings amount to \$4,803.40.

1.00 Assembly Murchison Texas;

1.65 Assembly Newark S Dak;

2.00 Desert Rose Assembly Simpson Colo;

2.00 Assembly of God Church Corpus Christi

Texas; 2.00 Assembly Wilkes Barre Pa; 2.50 Burbank Full Gospel Assembly Lankershim

Texas;

2.00 Assembly Wilkes Barre Pa;

2.50 Burbank Full Gospel Assembly Lankershim Calif;

2.87 S S Pratt Kans;

3.00 S S Acampo Calif;

3.00 Assembly of God Wilton N Dak;

3.00 Assembly Jesup Ga;

3.50 Assembly Homer Nebr;

3.72 Assembly of God Baker Ore;

4.25 Assembly of God S S Arcadia Kans;

4.50 Pent'l Assembly Auburndale Fla:

5.00 North Peoria Assembly Tulsa Okla;

5.00 Assembly of God S S Arcadia Kans;

4.50 Pent'l Assembly Auburndale Fla:

5.00 North Peoria Assembly Tulsa Okla;

5.00 Assembly Ostrander Ohio;

5.00 Four Fold Gospel Taft Calif;

5.00 Four Fold Gospel Taft Calif;

6.00 Assembly of God S S Pittsburg Kans;

5.00 Four Fold Gospel Taft Calif;

6.15 Full Gospel Mission National City Calif;

6.16 Full Gospel Mission National City Calif;

6.15 Full Gospel Assembly Stanfield Ore;

6.66 Glad Tidings Mission Gilroy Calif;

6.15 Bethel Assembly Ariton Ala;

7.00 Assembly of God Hartford Ala;

8.00 Assembly of God Hartford Ala;

8.00 Assembly of God Wavant Okla;

8.23 S Salem Ore;

8.80 Sigsbee Assembly Emden Mo;

8.83 Assembly of God New Castle Texas;

9.50 Sisters in Flint Mich;

10.00 Full Gospel Assembly Kingsburg Calif;

10.00 Full Gospel Assembly Kingsburg Calif;

10.00 Full Gospel Assembly Emda Ashland Ore;

10.00 Full Gospel Assembly Engle Wash;

10.00 Full Gospel Mission San Jose Calif;

10.00 Womans Missionary Council of Full Gospel Mission Houston Texas;

10.00 Musick Evangelistic Party Borger Texas;

10.00 S S & Church Bell Calif

10.00 Assembly of God Densacola Fla;

12.00 Seminary Club Princeton N J;

12.00 Assembly Eagle Bend Minn;

12.50 Revival Mission Sedro Woolley Wash;

12.51 Revival Mission Sedro Woolley Wash;

12.52 Calvary Mission Sedro Woolley Wash;

12.50 Revival Mission Sedro Woolley Wash;

12.60 First Pent'l Church Mercersburg Pa;

12.61 Assembly Seattle Wash;

15.60 First Pent'l Church Mercersburg Pa;

15.60 First Pent'l Church Mercersburg Pa;

16.60 First Pent'l Church Mercersburg Pa;

16.60 First Pent'l Church Mercersburg Pa;

16.60 Pent'l Church of God New Haven Coun

15.00 Skandinoviska Pingst Mission Seattle Was
15.23 The Crurch of the Full Gospel Richmon
Callif;
16.00 Pent'l Church of God New Haven Conn;
16.10 New Mexico District Council;
17.50 Full Gospel Assembly Dayton Ore;
17.54 Assembly of God S Phoenix Ariz;
18.50 Assembly of God Ewing Mo;
18.92 Bethel Full Gospel S S Stockton Calif;
20.00 Full Gospel Assembly York Pa;
21.04 Full Gospel Assembly Tulare Calif;
22.55 Pent'l Assembly Percy III;

24.00 S S of Bethel Tab Watsonville Calif;
25.00 South Plains District Council;
25.00 Glad Tidings Church San Antonio Texas;
25.00 Bethel Gospel Mission Seattle Wash;
30.00 Pent'l Assembly Witherbee N Y;
36.00 Full Gospel Tab Auburn Calif;
36.00 S S of Full Gospel Assembly Chicago Ill;
42.32 Full Gospel Assembly Santa Ana Calif;
50.00 Pent'l Church Irvington N J;
58.89 Fourfold Gospel Assembly Wasco Calif;
65.69 Wells Memorial Church Tottenville N Y;
75.00 Bethel Temple San Bernardino Calif;
80.00 Full Gospel Tab Los Angeles Calif;
120.00 First Pent'l Mission New Castle Pa;
135.00 Full Gospel Mission & S S Houston Texas;
490.14 Potomac District Council.

Total amount minus \$248.17 amount given direct and designated for expenses \$6,474.14
Amount previously reported 12,272.64

Total amount to date

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Feb. 18-24th, inclusive
burg Va;
Total amount reported \$4.65
Amount previously reported 20.20

\$24.85

Total amount to date

OPENING DOORS FOR THE GOSPEL W. E. Simpson

"Next summer, God willing, I will be able to visit the country of the wild Galok tribes to the southwest of Raja. This has long been a closed land to all the explorers, scientists and missionaries who have visited this part of the world. But on this last trip the Tibetan who rules over most of the tribes around here promised to send one of his chief men as guide and provide me with an escort and letters of introduction to all the chiefs of the Galoks. This is a new door into the far interior of the great 'forbidden land.' If Jesus tarries may we be enabled to enter it in His Name and for His glory.

"Our building here in Labrang is now practically completed. There only lacks windows and doors of the upstairs part, besides a few necessary articles of furniture to be made. Also the debt has been reduced nearly to five hundred dollars. We are praying that the Lord will soon enable us to lift this also. The next great financial need is to buy a suitable yak caravan to enable us to do all the itinerating which we feel that it is the Lord's will for us to do. I figure that it will take approximately five hundred dollars more to do this."



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10 cents each

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Designed by one of the Pentecostal young people and adopted by state organizations of Christ's Am-

The beautiful C. A. pin worn by Pentecostal young people all over the country is at once a fellowship

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Finest quality fired enamel and gold; background is black and white enamel and the letters are raised in gold. Best type of safety clasp.

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SPECIAL POCKET TESTAMENT

Well printed on clear, white paper and durably bound. Readable type.

Size of page $4\frac{3}{4}x3\frac{1}{4}$ inches. $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick. Thin textile leather, lap over edge cover, round corners, red edges, name stamped in gilt. 457 pages.

Illustration of type

40 Je sus saith unto her, Said I not unto hee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou houldst see the glory of God?

41 Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Je sus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

42 And I knew that thou hearest me

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The Great Shepherd	Price	.50
The Rainbow of Hope	Price	.50
Pillars of Truth	Price	.50
The Golden Bird and Other Stories	Price	.50
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Ever-Increas	ing	Faith	 Price	\$.75
John G. Pat	on		 Price	.75

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Subscription price of Pentecostal Evangel \$1.00 per year. In Canada \$1.50. British Subscription 6 -.

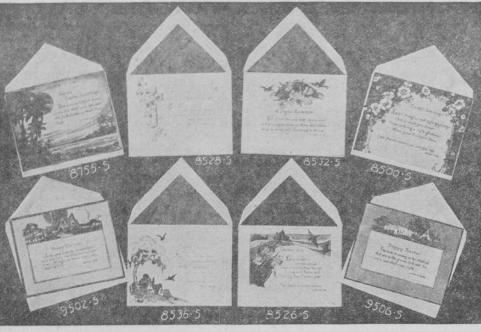
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"To do good and to communicate forget not . . ." -Heb. 13:16.



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PRICES 5 cents each 55 cents a dozen \$4.00 for 100

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8500S—A delicate blue card. Both Scripture-text and Easter-greeting engraved. Size 5x4. Plain envelop.
8526S—A lovely paneled card with a faint tint of green. Size 5x4. Lined envelop.
8526S—A spray of hand-tinted blossoms loosely thrown over a cross. 1 Cor. 15:20 is the text. Size 5x4. Lined envelop.
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PRICES 10 cents each \$1.10 for a dozen \$7.75 for 100

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delicate green. Scripture text engraved. Lined envelop to match. Price 15 cents each, \$1.65 for a dozen.

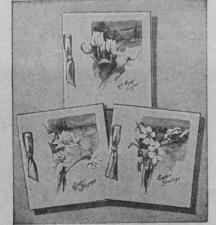
No. 9764S—This card has a pleasing gray background, with a broad border in blue, white and gold. An artistic woodland scene against an evening sky makes this card desirable. Engraved Scripture text. Lined envelop. Price 15 cents each, \$165 for a dozen.

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No. 520—An artistic little folder in soft tone tinted colors. Appropriately selected Scripture text. Individual envelops. Edges beveled and painted in gold.

Four designs 15 cents each, \$1.65 for a dozen.

No. 530.—A neat, four-page folder with delicate, refined designs. Printed in full colors on good grade bristol paper. Each tied with silk ribbon. Easter-tide Scripture-texts and greetings. Edges beveled and painted with gold. Size 3%x4% inches.

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