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Holy Ground

JAS. H. McCONKEY

"PUT OFF THY SHOES FROM OFF THY FEET, FOR THE PLACE WHEREON THOU STANDEST IS HOLY GROUND." Ex. 3:5.



LYMOUTH Rock and Independence Hall are holy ground to every patriotic American heart. Gettysburg, Antietam, and Fredericksburg, are holy ground to every man of the North and every man of the South who walks over those dramatic spots. The battlefields of France are holy ground to countless mothers, whose hearts turn tenderly to the cross-marked graves where the bodies of their precious boys sleep amid the hush and beauty of green fields and flowers. But do we realize this word of God to Moses that the "place whereon thou standest is holy ground"? That the daily, prosaic, seemingly hum-drum round of our every-day life and toil is holy ground if we would only see it as God sees it and accept it from His hand, as the holy place where He is ready to work out His great purpose for our humble lives?

The place whereon thou standest is the holy ground of consecration.

Most of us believe that God needs consecrated men in the ministry, in the foreign fields, and in all forms of Christian work. But how many of us realize that the place whereon we stand in our daily, work-a-day life is holy ground, and that there is no limit to the blessedness and power with which God will use consecrated bankers, lawyers, merchants, clerks, mechanics and other Christian laymen who give themselves to Him in consecration, in the holy ground of their every-day life.

Nat's Sand Pile

Chatting one day with a dear Christian friend he said to me, "Have you ever heard about Nat's sand

pile?" When I answered him in the negative he told me this story. Nat was a beloved friend of ours. He was a build-

ing contractor. It so happened that in his native city down by the river bank was a huge sand pile. To every one else but Nat it was merely an unsightly, worthless sand pile. But Nat had a vision about this sand pile. He saw that every truck-load he sold would bring him a dollar. And when the sand pile was gone the leveled ground would make a fine site for a business block. So Nat bought the sand pile. When the news got abroad, many of his friends were smiling at the idea of his buying a worthless sand pile. But soon Nat's vision began to come true. Week after week he sold sand and leveled off the ground. Bye-and-bye the sand was all sold; the ground was leveled off; a handsome business block was built on the site. Before the year was over, a good part of the wholesale trade of the city had moved into that block, and soon after he sold out making thousands of dollars by the operation.

Friend, your life may be obscure, untalented, and as worthless in your sight as that sand pile. But if you will treat the place in every-day life whereon you stand as holy ground, and give that life to God in consecration, God will make of it a beautiful structure enduring for His glory through all time and eternity.

The place whereon thou standest is the holy ground of God's call.

Most of us when we picture God's call, think of something dramatic, revolutionary, and startling. The scene on the road to Damascus at once comes up. We see the great light in the sky; we hear the voice from heaven; we picture the revolutionizing effect of it all upon the great Apostle to the Gentiles. But we forget the great number of men to whom God's call came when they stood upon the holy ground of their everyday life and service. God's call

(Continued on Page Eight)

A Leper to the Saviour Came

"And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean. And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, and said, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.—Matt. 8:2, 3.

A leper to the Saviour came,
And humbly he advanced,
And pleading for his cleansing said,
"Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst."
The gracious Master's heart was moved;
His tenderness was seen:
He touched the loathsome leper and
"I will," He said, "be clean!"

Once I was leprous, lost, undone,
A sinner, vile, abhorred;
I knew not God the Father then,
I knew not Christ my Lord;
But that I might be cleansed I came,
And sought the Saviour's face;
He heard my heartfelt cry that day,
And cleansed me through His grace.

Are you a leper, lost, unclean?
An alien from the fold?
In need of cleansing? Let your sins
On Christ the Lord be rolled!
Lift up your downcast eyes and look!
For you the Saviour died;
For you He rose, for you He lives,
Christ who was crucified!

He died to cleanse each leprous soul
As once His blood cleansed me;
He lives to break the captives' chains,
And set the prisoners free!
He who the leper cleansed can now
By all who look be seen;
To him who prays the leper's prayer,
He'll say, "I will, be clean."

—J. Narver Gortner

Judgments of God and Revival Fires in Poland

By Gustave H. Schmidt

Sin and indifference will provoke the judgments of God to fall, and in turn, the judgments of God will lead people to a state of repentance and the seeking of Himself.

Nowhere in the world was the outbreak of the World War so sudden as in Poland, and in few places has it caused so much suffering and destruction as amongst the population in Poland. Peasants who had been invited from Germany to Russia about 150 years ago, lived in ease and wealth, and it might be said of them, as of the rich farmer in the story of our Lord Jesus: "Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry." Through the onrushing events of the war, God spoke to numberless self-satisfied people: "Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee; then whose shall those things be, which thou has provided?" So were they who laid up treasures and were not rich toward God.

Every well-to-do Christian should take a very serious lesson from these events, and discontinue to heap up riches, giving only a pittance to the Lord. There are to-day many such found amongst Christians. Oh, that God might send to them His messengers as He did His disciples of old when He required a colt, saying to the owner, "**The Lord hath need of it**" (Matt. 21:3). How many more souls could be ushered into His Kingdom and rescued from eternal torments if the Lord's people would do their full duty. O God, stir Thy people before it is too late and before the night cometh, when they must appear before the judgment seat of Christ.

With one stroke of the pen, the Russian War office decreed that all German colonists be expelled from their homes and sent into far distant provinces and even to Siberia. This terrible edict was executed after harvesting time. All that a given family was permitted to take along was so much as a wagon drawn by two horses could draw, which was not much; because all the members of the family had to be seated in these vehicles. What all this meant to those suffering people can easily be imagined. Try to put yourself in their place.

My uncle, who was one of those exiles, told me of heart-rending scenes enacted during those dark days. Before the exiles started on that dreary journey, they gathered at the village school to have a farewell service. The whole village population consisting of hundreds was there. There was such a sound produced by weeping and wailing that neither speaking nor singing could be heard. An ocean of woe, as it were, surged over this company of people until the guards broke up this strange meeting, after which they started on their long journey to Siberia. This

scene of mourning which I have described was re-enacted in many hundreds of villages where there were German colonists. Literally hundreds of thousands were moving along the roads towards Siberia. But as they were moved along the way, there was One who witnessed their unspeakable great sufferings and who drew nigh unto them, and walked with them. In the evenings as they camped in the open air, around blazing log fires, after they had partaken of their frugal meal, members of a company would bring out their old Bibles, a few in number, and which had been forgotten in the golden days of peace.

As the precious Word of God was read aloud, many could be observed weeping. Again there was that Lowly One, who in great compassion, came knocking at their heart's door. He did not knock in vain. Some saw Him in vision. How He wept with them. Many, many hearts were melted, and bowed before Him in contrition and humiliation as He whispered peace to their weary hearts. He was right there when mothers had to lay down in all haste one or more of their loved ones in a cold grave at the wayside. Jesus soothed the sorrows of broken hearts and strengthened them. There is a trail of graves near the way side where these exiles have trodden; and to-day many grief-stricken persons, in their thoughts, are still lingering by those wayside graves. My own dear grandfather, 89 years of age, died on the way. Exhausted and trembling by fevers, he was to be abandoned at the wayside. The guards permitted his granddaughter to stay with him. There under a magnificent old tree his weary form was laid to rest.

How was it possible for these refugees to endure such sufferings? Oh! the Lowly One who walked with them again and again poured new vigor into their weary hearts.

During those days of sorrow, the Lord Jesus Christ reaped a very great harvest. "Jesus saw of the travail of his soul and was satisfied." Isaiah 53:11, 12. Many who did not yield quickly to the Lord were broken in spirit and their hearts were made soft and receptive to His gentle pleadings. This dark time made it possible for the Lord to bring about

A Harvest of Precious Souls upon the Ruins of Old Homesteads

Bolshevism took its rise in 1918 when all the German colonists and others were permitted to return to their homes. These were days of rejoicing in the hearts of the destitute. But when they reached their homes they found ruins. Some could not even find the spot where their houses once stood. They began to rebuild under severest deprivations. In the days of exile, the Lord had trained for Himself

precious vessels in whom He could instill a burning desire to be witnesses to His saving grace.

These also returned, and they called meetings in their villages, and strange to say, the people responded. Before the War, they would not have walked one hundred steps to hear a stammering testimony about salvation. Now they found time and energy to crowd together into a little room and attentively listen to the glorious gospel. They went down on their knees when a great cry arose to the Throne of Grace for pardon and peace, and many were swept into the Kingdom. As they gathered again and again, and began to praise God for salvation, the fire of the Holy Spirit fell upon them, and many were prostrated by the power of the Spirit. Shouts of praise resounded: they sang in the Spirit beautiful psalms; others broke forth in new tongues; the Lord gave marvellous visions. These Stundists had not heard as yet about the Pentecostal Movement, but they had received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost with signs following according to Acts 2:4, and they shouted and rejoiced, like others the world over, when the Spirit takes possession of these temples of clay. Praise the Lord, He sweeps away the rubbish of formality. Human ideas of sobriety and order will always be swept away, and heavenly order will be established where the Holy Spirit rules. Hallelujah!

Such Pentecostal fires sprang up independently of each other, here and there. Marvellous power was manifested. In childlike faith they met the Lord, and gave themselves over into His infinite keeping where there is safety from every demon power. Until some misguided ministers came along to warn them of the great danger of "falling into the hands of demons." How many unsuspecting, single-minded young believers, out and out for the Lord, have been brought under the terrible spirit of fear and bondage, because of alarmists who have failed to discern God in this present-day movement of the Holy Ghost.

Praise the Lord, the majority of the believers who were blessed in the great revival, heeded not the alarmists' warnings and a multitude of precious souls were added to the Lord. As we travelled through many sections of Poland we found open hearts everywhere. Traveling in Poland is extremely difficult, but all the toil was nothing compared with the great readiness of these village people to receive full salvation. One meeting was in many cases sufficient for the people to cry out and accept Christ in great numbers. We have seen thousands come to Christ. Glory to Jesus! They received light on the Scriptures which unfolded the truth of believers' baptism and naturally they were not satisfied with the infant baptism they had received; and having believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, they were immersed. To-day, there are in Poland, thousands of baptized believers who fellowship together without doctrinal strife.

Poland as a Roman Catholic country has strong prejudice against Gospel propa-

ganda, and so believers have to encounter great difficulties.

For the time being, in Poland we enjoy civil and religious rights, which are founded on a law of statutes granted to the "Stundists" of Russia after the revolution in 1905. In 1907, the Stundists received these rights, officially, as a corporation and were called Evangelical Christians. Under this name our Revival Circles are doing their work and enjoy recognition by the Government; but they have been informed that when the Polish Code of Law is ready, there will be a readjustment of these grants, and perhaps a great struggle is ahead, as the Catholics are certainly not in favor of the gospel of free grace whose ministers are instrumental in its proclamation. Even now they are very much hindered by the churches. The great recognized churches—Roman Catholic, Greek Orthodox, and Lutheran have great power. The pastor is the representative of the Government, which makes it very difficult to procure a birth certificate, or any other document, or permit for burial; because applicants must go to the pastors who are unfavorably disposed towards them. In one case a deceased brother was not permitted burial in the village cemetery, the pastor having stationed guards at the entrance. For two days the coffin stood outside the entrance of the cemetery, until at last, the police gave an order for burial. It means much for these Polish people to stand up and live for Christ.

Revival in Lodz and Vicinity

Many of the churches in Poland who are supposed to stand upon an evangelical platform of new birth and holiness, are so worldly and dead that there is little difference between them and the world. In the city of Lodz are a number of such churches which contain a remnant of truly regenerated believers who are not in sympathy with the down grade movement and are under a burden of prayer for revival. Many in these lukewarm churches are sighing to-day, but have not sufficient energy to break loose from the bondage of sectarianism. The leaders of these churches are zealous for a man-made unity, and they stigmatize as rebellious and disorderly those who believe in the present-day out-pouring of the Spirit with signs following.

In the city of Lodz were those who earnestly looked for the light to break. Their eyes were focussed upon the Morning Star, and they sobbed and cried in the night of their grief. How gladly God answers such prayers. The pastors endeavored to suppress the Spirit indited longings in the hearts of the people, but he could not quench the longing desires of those hearts. As the fight grew hotter, 49 members were expelled at one time from the membership of one church and gathered in a private home to fast and pray. It was to this circle that the Lord sent us, and we ministered unto them the Word of Life. A wave of repentance was followed by acts of appropriation of the cleansing blood, and then the Holy Spirit of God fell upon them. Never shall we forget those meetings in the upper room. Many were slain by the power of the Spirit. Never can we forget those shouts

of joy from those whose hearts formerly had been so cold.—All things are possible with God. Bring Him your cold and indifferent heart and He will melt it, and put a shout in your innermost being.—Heavenly psalms were heard in these meetings, and some were praising the Lord in new tongues. Those were glorious days.

The Lord has given us a little hall—this is a great favor in Poland. At one time, our enemies having denounced us, the hall was sealed by the authorities, and every gathering was forbidden. After continuing two weeks in importunate prayer, the hall was again opened, but we are very much hindered; for the owner of the hall threatens us with the police whenever our people begin to shout. Although it seats only 80 people, we have succeeded in crowding into this hall about two hundred people.

There is a building in Lodz, formerly used by a Lutheran Church for services, having a hall and adjoining room, seating altogether about four hundred people.

The hall is for sale, and we believe the Lord is holding it for us. It has now been on the market for an entire year. At first the owner asked fifteen thousand dollars, but now he has brought the price down to five thousand dollars. We ask the children of God to unite with us in prayer to the end that we may acquire this property so well adapted to the requirements of the work. It would well be suited to house a Bible school.

A REMARKABLE ANSWER TO PRAYER

The following incident in the life of the late Mr. Jay Gould, of a remarkable answer to prayer, is worthy of record. I wish to relate it as it came to me, for the glory of God, and the encouragement of all Christians to keep on praying. For God will open the windows of Heaven, and even men's pocketbooks, some of which seem to be almost burglar proof, in answer to the prayer of faith.

Mr. Gould once left his eastern home for a trip across the continent. After visiting the Pacific states he returned by the southern route through Texas. In the western part of that state the train he was traveling on was halted for a few hours at a little town to make some needed repairs on the engine. While this was being done, Mr. Gould, to pass the time, walked up the village street to view the place and see what was going on among the people.

On one corner a large crowd had gathered as though something more than usual was taking place. Mr. Gould walked up, and found a sale going on and the auctioneer calling out, "Fourteen hundred and seventy-five dollars." He inquired of a man what was being sold, and was told that it was a new church house, that the contracting builder had a claim on it for the work. It appeared that the limit had been reached, as no one wished to raise the last bid for the church house. Mr. Gould, to help on the sale, offered fifteen hundred dollars, which the auctioneer called a few times without a raise, and it was sold to Jay Gould at his bid.

A bill of sale was made out to him, and giving his check for the amount to the auctioneer, he became the owner of the church property.

Three old, gray-haired men standing near, watched the proceedings of the transfer, and going up to Mr. Gould, not knowing who he was asked him what he intended to do with the church he had just bought. "What is it to you, what I do with it? It is mine now, to keep or to give away," said the millionaire. One of the men said, "This is what it is to us: we three men are trustees of that church and were sent here to see and then report what disposal was made of it, and in the church at this present moment, the entire congregation with the presiding elder and preachers, are down on their knees before the God of Heaven, asking Him to divinely interfere in some way to save our church, so that it may not be lost to us. That is what it is to our people."

On inquiry this was learned to be the fact, when Mr. Gould said, "I believe that you good people have more need of the property than I have, and will make better use of it." He wrote out a bill of sale, signed his full name to it, and handed it to the trustees, who were surprised to know that they were dealing with one of the wealthiest men in the world. They most heartily thanked him, bade him a warm, brotherly good-bye and a safe journey home, and with a kind, "God bless you," the rich man was gone.

The three men hastened to the church and found the congregation singing praises to God for victory.

They reported the great, and apparently miraculous success, and decided to write a formal letter of thanks to their generous millionaire benefactor. Mr. Gould sometimes showed this letter to his friends and very highly praised it, for he said it warmed his heart more than any million-dollar bond he had.

How divinely Mr. Gould's trip was planned and arranged before he had started it, that he might become the human instrument in the working out of His will for God's glory and a blessing to others, that he should start at a certain hour, stop so long at each place, bring him to a little unknown town on the prairie of Texas at a very particular hour, stop the train for necessary repairs, lead him to the one and only spot, where he could help answer the prayers of a few faithful souls!

No wonder that his heart grew warm as he read over and over that letter, and reflected on how the Lord led him about, to help him fulfill His divine purpose in serving others in time of need.—Evangelical Visitor.

SMALLPOX RELIGION

It is a pitiful fact that many people want just enough religion to insure them from eternal loss. They want religion about as much as they want smallpox. If they must have it, they want it very lightly, but not enough to mark them.—From Bible Messages.

Where the Maggots Breed

A Letter from a Missionary

In Matthew 17:24 we read, "Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me." Will you look at the change of the personal pronoun, "Let him take up his cross and follow me." Note the distinction between His Cross, His cup, and your cross. In other words, you will not be able to understand the real Calvary victory, worked out in your every-day life, until you have died on your own cross, because you know a cross is given us to die on, and as soon as we have died on the cross, it ceases to be a cross, because you are dead. How does it work? What is my cross in distinction to His Cross? Well, suppose we had a testimony meeting or a personal talk, and you would say, "My cross is loneliness. I feel that I am alone in the world." There is a real forsakenness, a lack of fellowship and human companionship, human affection and love. Is that your cross? Let me tell you, if it is a cross to you, you have got to keep it until you have died on it, and then it will be a cross no longer!

When I went to Africa I went from a very active center of work in the lumber camps, where I had such a busy life, and I did not know what loneliness was, and the more I poured out my life for others and forgot myself, the more love and affection I got! I went away to the Congo, thinking that Jesus Christ satisfies without any one else. I used to think it must be a grand thing to be an invalid, you would have so much time to pray and to be able to manifest the joy of the Lord! It happened that I was sent to the Swedish Mission, and the Swedes did not know English, and I did not know Swedish, and the result was, I was completely cut off. I would go out to the natives, and I could not understand them. Then I found out that Jesus was not satisfying me!

Let us take a simple illustration. If I took a piece of meat, and cut it into two pieces, and put one piece in a refrigerator, and the other piece out in the sun with a temperature of 105—in a few hours the piece that was out in the heat would breed maggots, while the piece in the refrigerator would be sweet for days—and yet it is the same piece of meat! Why? because the maggots are latent in that meat, and it only needs to be put into different circumstances for them to breed. You may think you would not do what some one else does in their circumstances, but wait until you are in the difficult place, and see whether the "maggots" do not breed then. If anything breeds the maggots it is the tropics, where you are shut up to half a dozen missionaries, with all kinds of temperaments, in a hut 15 by 30 feet. That is when the piece of meat is put in the sun—when you are treading on each other's toes all

the time, and the quick one has to live with the one who is slow and heavy. There is no one to run to, O beloved, let me tell you what that cross of loneliness can be then. It drove me into the presence of God, and I learned to have communion and intercourse with Jesus Christ such as I had never had before. The first year in that Mission I was assigned the duties of housekeeper, and I had never done any housekeeping before. But by the time I had died on that cross, I came out on the resurrection side and I have never known loneliness since.

IN THE DAYS OF THE LATTER RAIN

Fellowship reveals defects. The apostle John says to us: "If we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin;" (1 John 1:7), and in that light, in that fellowship, "if we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us." (vs. 8). Intimacy with the greater reveals the infirmity of the lesser. Walking in the light with Him reveals the defects, the imperfections, the sins, and immediately the consciousness of such causes the saint to plead, to claim and to avail himself of the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, for cleansing.

"If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us." 1 John 1:8. The vitality of our union to the truth is made manifest through our consciousness of that which would cause a break in the union, namely, sin. Truth within brings to the surface the hidden sin, the infirmity, the weakness, the failure. The conscious walk with

Him causes a constant examination through the light given; and then the remedy is applied for the defects, the weakness, the sin.

When does the blood cleanse? Immediately it is sought to cleanse the exposed sin. "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." 1 John 1:9.

Weeds spring up so quickly, especially in the rain time; and the alert gardener is extra active in going after the weeds after the showers. Christ is the Gardener and He is extra busy in the period of the Latter Rain, weeding, pruning, cultivating, and dealing with the crop of undesirable things brought about by the ripening rain. Abundant rain, abundant weeds—but a ripened harvest! Do not be discouraged if you see weeds in the garden of the Lord. S. S. 4:12.

Keep your eyes on the ripening fruit in your neighbor's patch, and not on the weeds which the Gardener will deal with. Your own weeds will grow just as fast as your neighbor's, the conditions being equal. The beams in your own eye need to be dealt with before the mote in your neighbor's. If the weeds are all gone in your own patch, you can offer to help the Gardener clean the other man's patch, but don't make a mistake and attack his fruit and leave his weeds. If God has called you to be a weeder, don't try to be a reaper. That is the prerogative of the Master Himself, to gather His own fruit. He is quite capable of dealing with the weeds as soon as they appear and before they seed. Trust Him to deal with your own patch.

CERTAIN

Mathieson gives the following interesting translation of Hosea 6:3 ("His going forth is prepared as the morning")—"His coming is as certain as the dawn." Those who love the truth of His appearing will instinctively say: "Even so, come Lord Jesus."

TOOTHACHE HEALED

My baby girl had toothache very badly. She suffered intensely for two days and nights. On Saturday, when the Evangel came, we prayed for her and put the paper under her head. Her pain stopped and she has never had the toothache since. This happened two years ago. After I have finished reading my papers, I send them to the Salvation Army, as I feel that some one there may be blessed by reading them.—Edith B. Owen, 820 West 78th St., Los Angeles, Calif.

A TEST OF ABILITY

Are you an expert workman? If so, I do not ask you to make a watch, or a razor, or a gun, or a ship; these are being made right along. But I ask you to make an eye! And before beginning to make it, forget all you know about one. You cannot plan one in your mind, much less can you make one. Then why not believe the God who does make an eye, and worship Him! "He that formed the eye, shall he not see?" Psalm 94:9.—J. M. Bovee.

The Pentecostal Evangel

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

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ABUNDANCE FOR ALL

It would fail to satisfy a vigorous, physical appetite to look through the windows of a locked bakery. Just so it is unsatisfying to a healthy spiritual appetite to see what Pentecost meant in the years that are past, and yet not partake of it now in this present day. Locked up supplies are a matter of unconcern when appetite is lacking. Therefore Jesus said, "Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst." After what? "After righteousness." Why are they blessed? Because there is a supply house, and this appetite makes them eligible to the superabundant supplies laid up for them, waiting for them.

"Unto you it is given." We do not buy it. We do not earn it. It is given. "Unto you it is given to know the mysteries" (Luke 8:10)—not to read about them, not to hear about them, but to personally know them. "Ye have compassed this mountain long enough." "Go up and possess the land." In Pentecost we find new land and new fruits; inexhaustible supplies and hungry hearts meet at a trysting place. It is not the wonders of the people; it is the wonderful God reaching out and coming into the emptiness and failures of the people.

The old Jewish Pentecost came after the passover, after the lamb was slain, after the sprinkling of its blood. The Christian Pentecost came (and still comes) the same way. The oil was poured upon the blood—never the blood upon the oil. The blood speaks of Jesus, the oil speaks of the Holy Ghost. The blood of Jesus, God's Lamb, has been shed. We can receive it upon our souls or reject it just as the Israelites did. Physical life accompanied reception, physical death followed rejection. Spiritual life or death is now resultant from our attitude toward the Blood. The oil also is optional with us; we can take it or refuse it. Results follow in accordance with our choice. The precious Blood first, then the oil. God gives both, applies both, testifies to both. God forces nothing upon us. He gives nothing unless our appetite calls for it. Pentecost means appetite and a free table loaded with solid food and with dainties hitherto unknown. Don't depend upon Tom or Jack or Mary. They didn't buy it nor promise it, and they can't give it. Depend upon God. Ask Him.

Don't seek tongues. Many do, and are hindered by it. There are many signs. The city puts up a sign to indicate the name of a street, but we don't live on that sign or walk on that sign. A hotel or restaurant puts up a sign, but we don't eat or sleep or register on that sign. A baker or grocer puts out a sign, but we don't buy goods from that sign, or pay bills to that sign. The sign is not the street nor the hotel nor the store—it is only a sign that the street, the building, the business is there. So God has chosen a sign for the Baptism with the Holy Ghost. He puts that sign in your mouth when Jesus the Baptizer baptizes you. When the Holy Ghost comes into your body He takes that little member of it that the flesh wants and the devil

wants, and He claims it as His own, and He uses it in His own appointed way.

Jesus the Baptizer is "the same yesterday, to-day, and forever." His sign remains the same. He is "no respecter of persons." He makes all mouths alike. Just as you must have a "know-so" conversion, so also you must have a "know-so" Baptism with a "know-so" sign. This sign comes through no effort of your own. It is just a sign, the sign of the incoming of the Holy Ghost. He comes to abide, to seal, to teach, to guide, to reveal. He is to bear fruit, to give gifts, to show you "more about Jesus." Having entered, He announces His entrance just once, and then takes up His work within you. If you want certain articles that have a trade mark, you don't accept anything else. If you are a seeker of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, see to it that you receive with the God-appointed sign, promised by Christ Himself (Mark 16:17), that the disciples received when they were first filled with the Spirit, Acts 2:4.—A. E. Benedict.

AN EXPLANATION

Some of our readers will note in the right hand corner of this Evangel the words "Five cents per copy." This does not mean we are increasing the subscription price of the paper. We are pleased to let our readers continue to receive the paper at the actual cost of \$1.00 for the fifty copies we supply you in the year. (We have to charge \$1.50 to Canada to pay for extra postage).

The explanation of the words "Five cents per copy" is this: Quite a number of friends are wanting to sell the Evangel, and already many are disposing of the papers at the actual amount they pay for them—two cents per copy. We realize, however, that it is a scriptural principle that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and we desire to encourage others to sell the paper.

Some are already finding no difficulty in selling 50 and 100 copies weekly and we believe that in many communities many more than this number could be sold. We charge 45c for 25 copies or \$1.80 for 100 and pay postage. Those who will sell 100 papers at 5c per copy will make a profit of \$3.20 for themselves.

It is real missionary work to sell the Evangel, and if some desire to give part or all they make into the work of the Lord and thus lay up treasure in heaven, we are sure the Lord will bless them. Those who have been selling the paper at 2c per copy, in order to get the Pentecostal message out to needy souls, may still sell them at this price if they wish to do so.

We shall be glad if every assembly will provide us with a worker to sell Evangel. God has given us a worthwhile message, and it would be a good thing to sow down the whole country with this Pentecostal gospel.

DEFIANCE OF GOD

The times in which we live are "perilous." The world has earmarks to-day which reveal that it is even now in the last days. It seems as if the whole dev-

cession of evils mentioned in 2 Tim. 3:1-6 are with us. Perhaps the most outstanding sin in this whole category is blasphemy, and here it is in our own day. We come face to face with it. It is flagrant, even aggressive. Twenty years ago the name of God was spoken with some degree of awe, even by unsaved persons. Now His very existence is being denied, not by a few but by many, not by the ignorant but by the educated, the trained and the cultured. They defy Him, they resist Him, they challenge the Almighty. The fear of God that amounts to reverence is a rare quality.

In the days of that great champion of the Gospel, Dr. Joseph Parker of the London City Temple, an infidel declared blatantly, "I don't believe there is a God. If there is a God, let Him strike me dead in three minutes." (We tremble to pen the shocking words.) Three minutes passed; the "fool" (Psa. 53:1) lived on. In commenting on the incident Dr. Parker said: "I wonder if he thought he could exhaust the patience of Almighty God in three minutes."

Of more recent date is the following incident. In a certain city a minister of one of the large down-town churches has turned his platform into a forum. Now, the Roman Forum was a public meeting place where every sort of question of the hour was discussed. This minister has opened his church (dedicated to God for holy, for divine purposes, and supported by people that bear the name of Christ) as a place where anybody who thinks he has a message is perfectly welcome to air his views, even though they be altogether atheistic. It is reported of this so-called minister that he stood on his own platform before a large company and, with watch in hand, said, "If there be a God, let Him strike me dead in one minute." The minute passed. God's mercy spared him.

Arthur Brisbane of newspaper fame commented on the incident by relating the following: "Down in Texas the other day two ants were crawling along a rail of the great Sante Fe route. One said to the other, 'It is said that there's a great being that owns this rail on which we're crawling and that he is called the president of the road.'

"'Hm,' sneered the other ant. 'I don't believe any such stuff as that,' and he waxed bombastic and daring. With great energy he shouted so that the world might hear, 'If there be a president, let him come down here and kill me.'

"Now we all know that the president of the great Sante Fe Railway system could have sent a 'special' down there and run over that little ant, but it is not at all likely that he would take the trouble to do so."

We rejoice that God is, and that He is the rewarder of them that diligently seek Him. Heb. 11:12.—C. B. C.

HAVE WE?

Some missionaries who were going to a dangerous field were told that, if they went, they must be ready to die at any time. They answered, "We died before we started."—The Sunday School Times.

...JOB...

Pastor Ernest Williams, Philadelphia, Pa.

Job was a real man and not a myth as some would have us suppose. His residence was in the Land of Uz, not far from Ur of the Chaldees whence Abraham was called. His name has been given as meaning, "sorrowful, weeping, persecuted, and repenting," all of which, as we look into his life, seem to have been true. He was tested of God, tempted of Satan, discouraged by his wife, wrongly accused by his pious friends, and he knew what it was to repent.

But Job, although the pattern of suffering, is not left without honors of the highest order. He is commended of God in the book which bears his name, and again, centuries later, through the inspired prophet Ezekiel (Ezek. 14:14), while the New Testament apostle of exact righteousness lauds him with the words, "Ye have heard of the patience of Job," James 5:11. This is our pattern sufferer immortalized by sacred literature.

Job was also a wealthy man. His possessions were extensive and very valuable. Think of them: "Seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen, five hundred she asses, and a very great household; so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the east." But why all these cold figures? Let them speak to us. His sheep tell us that he was a great master of flocks; his camels inform us that he must have been also a busy merchant whose caravans traversed desert and plain bringing to him a steady stream of wealth; his oxen point us to extensive farms well under cultivation; and his she asses (noted in the East for their excellent milk) invite us to visit a huge and thrifty dairy. To care for all of these can one doubt that it required a very great household of shepherds, traders, plowmen, dairymen, and other servants. And to look after all these made Job no idler but a man of thrift and of great responsibility.

But with all his wealth Job's heart was not set upon it. How different was he from the "rich fool" who heard the sentence of God upon him in the night of his prosperity, "This night shall thy soul be required of thee, then whose shall these things be?" Job suddenly lost all as might be the lot of any other who enjoys such possessions for, "Riches take to themselves wings and fly away," but in his loss he did not lose his equilibrium for he was still the rich possessor of the pearl of great price. Beautiful are his saintly words, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." From this we learn that, not only was his wealth, but his every possession in life, consecrated on the altar of God. He did not have to wait until it was swept away to get it there, it was already there. Oh, that men would trust, not in the uncertainty of riches,

but in the Living God who giveth us richly all things to enjoy!

But an unusual thing about Job, quite out of keeping with that which is customary, is that, although possessed with such abounding wealth, he was also an eminent saint, excelling all who lived about him. Of him it could not be said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of heaven." Although many have been spoiled by prosperity and not a few have by it been damned, not so Job. His righteousness was without spot, and that not in the shallow standard of the world but in the just balance of a holy God, who now tells us about it.

Job is perfect. His inward life is pure, his motives sincere, and transparent. Looking into the placid depths of his heart the Almighty could say, "This is my servant, his affections are pure, and in him there is no mixture." There was none of that hypocrisy and duplicity so disappointing, yet so prevalent in men, in Job. Here was one "in whom was no guile."

Job is also upright. This means straight, without deviation in duty. His word is as good as his bond. If he sells goods he sells on the square; what he tells you is the truth; his promises he fulfils. He will not, cannot, stoop to the crooked or questionable.

Job fears God and eschews evil. He consults the Lord reverently, seeking to learn His will that he might serve Him aright. Careless brass he will not try to put off as pure gold. He will not play a tinkling cymbal, but must have a harp of holiness. He hates sin and will not defile himself with it, either his own, or another's. "Keep thyself pure," is his motto. Is not such a one worthy a place in the sacred records, and the high commendation of our righteous God?

But thus far we have only thought of Job's character as it has touched an outside world. It is at home that one's qualities are best computed whether they be for good, or whether they be for evil. Job is a father, a godly father, and his religion reveals itself at home. How many homes go neglected while parents exhaust their time and strength on those on the outside. And what regrets come later, both to parents and posterity, because time has been had for every one else, and everything else, while the very flesh of their flesh and bone of their bone have been robbed of that godly care so much deserved and needed, and which God intended. But Job was a father—a real father—and such fathers cannot forget. Business was never so pressing nor responsibilities ever so great as to cause him to neglect his duty toward those who were his own bowels.

His was an admirable and large family, —seven sons and three daughters—whose

happiness, and devotion to each other seemed quite complete. Their voices mingled in joyful fellowship, and when they feasted in their various homes, it was their pleasure to have the other members of the family with them. This not only speaks of joy and devotion, it speaks also of simple purity. In their pleasures there was no occasion of shame, nothing to hide from other members of the family.

But although so blessed with such a virtuous family, they were, nevertheless, a source of constant concern to their righteous father. Some would say, "What folly, could he not commit their welfare to God?" But Job was a real father and felt his responsibility to God and those whom God had entrusted to him. He knew also only too well the subtlety of what are frequently termed "innocent pleasures" which are such a means of diverting the heart from God. There is no doubt that more young people can date their backslidings to the hours spent at parties and other "innocent pleasures" than to almost any other cause. Yet with what carelessness do Christian parents encourage their youth in adopting ways of the world. It is true that God has promised to bless our households, but He has never promised to bless sloth and indifference.

Job's godly example was ever before his household, and his fervent prayers ever ascended to God. "Job rose up early." "Job offered up burnt offerings according to the number of them all." Job, while not picking at his children, and spreading a spirit as of distrust, was not too sure. Seeing their youth he said, "It may be my sons have sinned." "Thus did Job continually." He was not spasmodic but habitual in his devotions. With him it was not optional as if his family was of little worth. But he gathered them about him in earnest diligence—a diligence of faith—and sanctified them. Placing them on the altar he prayed for them and then, having done what he could, he could in faith faithfully commit their lives to the Living God.

And thus brethren, it behooves us to walk in the fear of the Lord, to yield to His will, and giving all diligence to commit ourselves to him when we have done what we could.

GEORGE SMITH'S "FAILURE"

A Moravian missionary named George Smith went to Africa. He had been there but a short time and had only one convert, a poor woman, when he was driven from the country. They found this man dead one day. He had died praying for the Dark Continent. Failure? And yet when they celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of that mission, they learned that a company, accidentally stumbling upon a place where he had prayed, had found the copy of the Scriptures he had left. They also found one aged woman who was his convert. They sought to sum up his brief life, and reckoned more than thirteen thousand living converts that had sprung from that life which seemed such a failure.—Dr. A. J. Gordon.

THREE COMMUNITIES IN AMERICA

COMMUNITY NUMBER ONE:

A community of 45,000 people—eight evangelical churches—approximately 6,000 church members. On a recent Sunday evening the total attendance at the eight churches was about 600; that is, ONE out of every TEN of the membership, and ONE out every SEVENTY-FIVE of the population! Where were the other NINE? and the other SEVENTY-FOUR? Where are they in OTHER communities? in YOUR community? Seeing the multitudes HIS heart was moved with compassion! IS YOURS?

COMMUNITY NUMBER TWO:

Somewhat similar to the one above, but "much more wicked." The churches seemed dead. A more hopeless situation could hardly be imagined. Then God's Spirit MOVED upon the heart of a certain pastor. He responded in mighty, prevailing prayer. Others were enlisted. Prayer bands were formed. And out of prayer came action. A great work began, out of which grew, among other things, a Fishermen's Club; and in one recent year this Club conducted, without compensation, "over 3,000 meetings, distributed over 300,000 tracts, dealt personally with over 24,000 souls, and led 2,079 to a definite acceptance of Christ!" Seeing the multitudes "as sheep without a shepherd," that pastor's heart, like His Master's was MOVED with compassion! IS YOURS?

COMMUNITY NUMBER THREE:

Largely rural, consisting of two counties. A dearth of the Word prevailed. A busy, bread-earning house-wife's heart was touched. She prayed. Then provided herself with a supply of St. John's Gospel, and began careful distribution, getting each recipient to promise to read. She also enlisted co-operation, and at the end of 1926 found that 8,000 GOSPELS AND TESTAMENTS HAD BEEN DISTRIBUTED! Also that some hundreds of school children had memorized A TOTAL OF OVER 50,000 SCRIPTURE VERSES! This year she is endeavoring to cover two more counties—doing it all without material remuneration—because her heart was, and is, "MOVED WITH COMPASSION!" IS YOURS?

Oh, that EVERY pastor, and EVERY layman, would do what he could, and ALL he could, whether little or much—first BY PRAYER, and then BY PRACTICE—for then how quickly would the multitudes, "fainting and scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd," be pointed to Christ! WILL YOU PRAY—AND ACT? BEGIN TO-DAY—NOW! PRAY FOR THE CHURCH'S REVIVAL, AND FOR AMERICA'S AND THE WORLD'S EVANGELIZATION!

OPPORTUNITIES

According to Walter S. Athearn there are 36,878,950 children and young people under 25 years of age in this country who receive absolutely no religious education and are not touched by any Sunday school.

We believe there is a great field for our young people's societies and for our as-

semblies in reaching out to the children and young people in communities where there are no Sunday schools. The young people's society of Springfield, Mo., has located one community where there is no Sunday school, and having obtained the use of a cottage in this community, they have started a new Sunday school, and it promises to be a success from the very start. The Assembly School is "mothering" the new school and donating supplies of quarterlies, cards and papers.

We believe that in a great many places there are numberless opportunities of doing good if you will only look for them, and the best field we know of is among the children. See how many opportunities you can find in your community.

GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to our ministerial list in the month of February, 1927:

Anderson, Catharine B., Daisetta, Texas
Brown, Charles O., Austin, Texas
Cragin, Howard W., Huaras, Peru
Eason, Johnathan H., Thickett, Texas
Freeman, R. U., Pratt, Kansas
MacCullough, Wm. D., Los Angeles, Calif.
Tennant, Marie Alice, San Francisco, Calif.
Work, Robert A., Campbell, Missouri.

The following name was removed from our ministerial list in the month of February, 1927:

Cargill, Flora, Huttig, Arkansas.

ORDER YOUR SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES NOW

The new quarter will soon be here. We are at your service with supplies. We supply Adult, Intermediate and Junior Quarterlies at 5 cents per copy; adult and intermediate Lesson Leaves at 4 cents per set; Little Picture Lesson Cards at 4 cents per set, and Large Picture Rolls at \$1.00 each.

Do not forget the new Teachers' Quarterly. The teaching in it is very rich and fully Pentecostal, and has been prepared by four Pentecostal workers. It costs 20 cents or if 5 or more are sent to one address they cost only 15 cents per copy.

Then we have three papers: "Our Pentecostal Little Folks" is a well-illustrated paper for the small children. It costs 7 cents per quarter. "Our Pentecostal Boys and Girls" is full of gospel stories that the children can understand and appreciate. This costs 13 cents per quarter. "Christ's Ambassadors," our paper for young people, is becoming popular in many Sunday Schools. The price is 13 cents per quarter.

To those schools that have not yet sampled our Sunday School literature, we make a special offer for their first quarter's supply. We offer to supply Adult, Intermediate or Junior Quarterlies, Lesson Leaves, or Sunday School papers at half price. This special offer does not apply to Lesson Cards, Picture Rolls or Teachers' Quarterlies.

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness."

NEW TRACTS

We printed 10,000 copies of the tract "A Vision of Heaven and Hell" by Pauline Cox three weeks ago, and we have had such a demand for it that our stock is completely exhausted and orders for 2,000 more are waiting to be filled. We are expecting to print another 10,000 in a few days. This is an excellent tract for distribution in these days when so many are discrediting eternal punishment. This is a 6-page tract.

Another tract that we are printing is "The Five Card Sharpers" by William Luff. It has a cut of the five spades on the front page. This is a true story of a man who was accosted by five card sharpers and refused to play with them, but who told them he would be pleased to tell them their future by the cards. He took a five of spades and told of five spades that would dig their five graves, and then he went on to talk to them of eternal things. Three of these men did go to Christless graves but the other two were saved. This is a tract that men will read and it has an excellent presentation of the Gospel. This also is a 6-page tract.

We have just published four 4-page children's tracts: "Scarred Hands," "Nothing but the Blood of Jesus," "The Story of the Faithful Dog," and "Billy the Toad." These will make splendid tracts for distribution among school children. Each one has an attractive picture on the front page.

We have also reprinted two of our old 4-page tracts which were discontinued by mistake. One is "Salvation in Christ for All" by Pastor Durham, and the other is "Seven Years of Pentecostal Blessing" by Sister Flower.

"How God got hold of a Jew," the testimony of Meyer Tan Ditter, which recently appeared in the Evangel, has also been reprinted as an 8-page tract.

All our tracts are free as the Lord enables us to send them out. Some friends desire to know about the cost of production and mailing, and we might say that 20c per 100 covers the cost of 4-page tracts; 30c per 100 for 6-page tracts; 40c per 100 for 8-page tracts; 25c for a sample package. We know that some cannot afford to pay for tracts and so we gladly send them free. Others of the Lord's stewards feel it is a great privilege to help in this ministry and we appreciate their offerings. It costs about \$500 each month to send out our free tracts. In writing for tracts please state just the quantity you can use to best advantage. We are glad to send a sample package of tracts on request.

TRACT REPORT

February, 1927

Number of tracts sent out	217,326
Cost of tracts sent out	\$525.01
Cost of other literature sent out free	12.28
Total cost	\$537.29
Amount received	429.23
Deficiency	\$108.06

Children's Corner

MIRACULOUS DELIVERANCE FROM A LEOPARD

As related by Brother Arthur F. Berg

At Nya Magira, a mission station in the Belgian Congo, the leopards were killing the people's goats and chickens as well as killing the natives. Brother L. J. Aspenlind, a Swedish Pentecostal missionary, realizing that something must be done, took a small kid and put it in a box about twenty feet from the door, then waited for the leopards. He expected to wait quite a long time, but within fifteen or twenty minutes the creature came along. Instead of walking up very cautiously, as the missionary had expected it would do, the leopard came boldly along and started to tear the box to pieces. Then Brother Aspenlind, who throughout that entire community was considered a sure shot, fired at the animal. It leaped into the air, came down, and lay motionless for a few minutes. Thinking it was already dead the missionary did not fire again. Imagine his surprise when he saw the leopard suddenly rise and dart off into the forest.

Hurriedly calling two boys and gathering more ammunition, they set out to trace the leopard through the forest. It was a moonlight night and they could follow the blood tracks of the leopard very easily. Brother Aspenlind did not notice that his little pet fox terrier was following until they had gone too far into the forest to send the dog back. Several times during the night they came within sight of the leopard but he was out of range so they could not fire. However, towards morning they suddenly came within close range of the animal. The leopard scented the dog, turned, and charged toward it. The dog and the natives ran.

The natives ran back to the mission station to tell the missionary's wife that their master had been killed, and they wanted her to send some kind of a hammock on which to carry him back.

Brother Aspenlind felt an impulse not to fire until the leopard was within a few yards of him, but not heeding that impulse he fired too quickly and missed the animal. The leopard leaped at him; and with one paw on his chest and the other on his back, felled him to the ground. As he lay there he thought of the martyrs of old and of others who had been cruelly tortured who had not felt the pain of their torture. And as the leopard bit through his arm there was not the slightest pain. Suddenly he remembered he had one free arm and he raised it to strike the leopard on the head. Realizing how futile that was, he reached for his knife which he always carried at his belt, but it was not there. He decided it was best to lie perfectly still.

As the leopard bit through his arm the

second time there was still no pain, but as it bit through the third time there was a twinge of pain. The thought came, "You teach these natives that our God is greater than their spirits; now, prove it to them." So as the leopard bit through the fourth and last time (and it pained terribly that time) he uttered an inaudible prayer, "O Lord, drive him away, now." The leopard immediately arose and walked off, leaving the missionary lying on the ground. The natives came with a hammock and carried him home. His wife did not know whether he was coming home dead or alive. He was in bed three weeks from loss of blood but every wound healed perfectly, both on his arm and on his chest and back where the claws had torn the flesh. Not a bone was broken, not a muscle was hurt in his arm.

That incident was a greater testimony to the natives concerning the mighty power of our God than any sermon they had heard; for the natives claimed that no man ever survived an attack of a leopard. A few days later this same leopard entered a village in broad daylight, killing a woman. And this again made a deep impression on them, for if it killed the woman why did it not kill the missionary? Shortly after this the leopard was found in the forest, dead from its wound.

HOLY GROUND

(Continued from Page One)

came to Samuel as he ministered in the daily round of the temple; it came to David in the sheepfold; it came to Moses after forty years in the back of the desert; it came to some of the disciples as they were mending and casting their nets. In all these cases the call came to them as they stood upon the holy ground of their daily duties.

There comes back to me an experience of my early manhood days. My health was utterly broken. All my own plans were crushed. As yet I had found none of God's. One day I was sitting at my table studying the Word of God. A great blessing came into my heart. I was glowing with joy and with the desire to give the same message to others. I leaned back in my chair and prayed, "O God, if You would only give me a chance to give this to others as You have given it to me." I arose from my chair and walked down stairs. My sister handed me my morning mail. The first letter I opened was from the secretary of a Young Men's Christian Association across the river from the little home town in eastern Pennsylvania where I lived. It ran like this: "Dear Brother—Last night we decided to start a Bible class. We arose from our knees, after a half hour's prayer, impressed that you were the man we needed. Will you come over and teach this class for us?" It seemed but a small thing, but it looked

to me like God's holy ground of service. That night I taught a Bible class of five big-hearted railroad men. God gave great blessing to my own soul, and seemed to help these dear men. I taught that Bible class as faithfully as I knew for a period of three years. Then came another class, and another. At the end of three years I was teaching ten Bible classes, and had found my life work. The place of daily service whereon I had been standing proved to be holy ground, and I had found the joy of God's will for my life.

Let us then heed this great truth that God's call always has come, and always will come, to men who are standing on the holy ground of every day, faithful service. If He wants us elsewhere, He will make it plain. But until He does so, stay where you are and count it holy ground whereon thou standest.

The place whereon thou standest is the holy ground of patience.

The literal meaning of the verb "to be patient" is, "to stay under." It is a striking word picture. We sing—

"Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way;

Thou art the potter, I am the clay."

But when the potter puts His hand on the clay, the clay proceeds to get out from under the potter's wheel instead of staying under the same. To stay under all that God permits to come upon you, whether of suffering, tribulation, or affliction while He works out His purpose of Christ-likeness in you, that makes the place whereon thou standest to be the holy ground of patience.

How true this was of Moses. There in that barren, lonely spot, under the fiery rays of a desert sun, day after day, year after year, God kept His great servant in the place of patience. That is he "stayed under" the hand of God amid all the monotony, desolation, and isolation of that forty years of tremendous test and trial. Forty years of training and patience, for forty years of service. A year of patience for every year of leadership! And out of it the hot-headed, hasty young Egyptian killer came forth an iron-willed, steadfast, tenderhearted, marvelous leader with the very patience of God Himself. For none other would have sufficed to lead this raw, undisciplined, rebellious, unbelieving, idolatrous host of Israelites through all those weary years of wandering which their own sinfulness had brought upon them, yet which he shared with them as though he himself were responsible with them for the tragedy of it all.

Much of our prayer life consists in beseeching God to surround us with a new set of circumstances. Instead of that we should pray for grace to stay under the present circumstances while He works out in us His purpose of Christ-likeness. God does not need a new set of circumstances to make you Christlike. All He needs is for you to "stay under" the old set with which He has environed your life. I question if there is any Christian reading these lines who needs a change of circumstances as much as he needs that Christlike change in himself which God is seeking

to work out as he stays under his present conditions.

A young man came into my room one day for a conference. He said he had been praying earnestly to God to make an important change in his environment, but God had failed to do so. So his faith had been much shaken. I suggested that God might have a purpose in keeping him where he was, and that it might be well to submit it all to Him and stay under His hand while He worked out His great purpose. We got down upon our knees together and I prayed that he might make such a committal. I waited a moment to hear it, but when I looked up he was standing with his hand upon the door knob ready to go out. He had no intention nor desire to stay under God's hand, but was getting ready to get out. We pray to God to change our environment, but when God puts His hand upon us to change us, instead of staying under that hand we reach for the door to get out. Of course if God Himself changes our circumstances it is different. But until He does so, it is well for us to stay under our present environment, realizing that the place whereon we stand is the holy ground of patience for us.

The place whereon thou standest is the holy ground of suffering.

"For he that hath suffered in the flesh hath ceased from sin; that he no longer should live the rest of his time in the flesh to the lusts of men, but to the will of God."—1 Peter 4:1, 2.

This is a striking text. It clearly teaches that the children of God, through their experiences of suffering, pass from doing the lusts of the flesh into the blessed place of living in the will of God. Thus the place of suffering where we stand becomes the holy ground of submission to the will of God. This may not seem true to us while we are passing through it. But as the years go by, and we see how our lives have been deepened and enriched through suffering, we begin to realize what holy ground this place of suffering is whereon we stand.

Back to me comes the recollection of years of suffering in my own life. I was called home from college by the death of my father. There fell upon me the care of a paralyzed mother, seven children, and thousands of dollars of debt. It was the place of loving duty, and I unhesitatingly stepped into it. But what years of suffering they were! I was only a boy and the burden was great. Year after year passed by, and how dark they were as I look back over them now. At last the awful debts were paid; my brother was a successful young business man; my sisters were happily married; and my beloved mother was "absent from the body and present with the Lord." I myself was physically crushed. The path of suffering had been a thorny one, and the way seemed hard and long. Now that the years have fled, and "I see the rainbow through the rain," those years of suffering have proved to be the holiest ground upon which my feet have ever trodden. For in them, and because of them, I passed out from the will of the flesh concerning

my own life into the precious place of the will of God. I learned obedience through the things which I had suffered. All that I passed through I needed, nor would I recall one day of it now, as I think of the unspeakable blessing it has brought to my life.

What do you think was the holiest ground upon which the feet of our blessed Lord trod after His resurrection glory came to Him? I am sure it was under the gnarled olive trees of Gethsemane where He sweat blood in coming into the perfect will of God; and the hill of Calvary, where He poured out the crimson tide of His life for you and me when "He loved us and gave Himself for us." And when you and I come back in our glorified bodies to revisit these earthly scenes, I am sure the holiest ground upon which our feet shall tread will be the places where we suffered.

The place whereon thou standest is the holy ground of service.

In my college days there was a boy in the class above me whom we called Tom. He was quiet, and somewhat reserved, but was able, scholarly, and withal popular among the boys. We all thought he would make good out in the world, but none of us realized he would ever be the head of the nation. Graduation came and with it the breaking of college ties, and the parting of college friends. Thirty-five years rolled by. Then one day I heard that our old college-mate, whose full name was Thomas Woodrow Wilson, was to speak in this city. I went down to the great hall to hear him. There I found a splendid audience of four thousand Christian men gathered to hear his message upon a great moral and religious theme. It was a magnificent address and captivated his audience by its eloquence and literary finish. At its close I went up and greeted him, and we had a pleasant chat about the old college days. He took the train for the capital, and I wended my way down to my office. I sat there thinking of my old college friend. He was at the zenith of his fame. The eyes not only of the country, but of all the world were centered upon him. My own life was quiet, obscure, hidden away in a little office whence I was sending out over the world simple devotional messages from the Lord. Yet do you know, that as I looked into my own heart, I could not find one atom of envy toward my distinguished fellow-collegian, nor of covetousness for his high position. Do you ask why? Simply because I had found the humble place in which my lot was cast to be God's holy ground of service, and that was the joy of all life to me. Cherish in your thoughts and incarnate in your life this wonderful sentence of Hudson Taylor—

"Be God's man;
In God's place;
Doing God's work;
In God's way."

The place whereon thou standest is the holy ground of soul-winning.

We say there are yet four months to the harvest. We postpone our soul-winning to some indefinite future, or some time of special service in our churches:

But Christ says the fields are white to the harvest. He points us to the immediate present right at our hand. He calls upon us to buy up the opportunity, to redeem the time which is every day at our doors. "To-day" is the ever present "now" of soul-winning and is the only holy ground upon which our feet do stand.

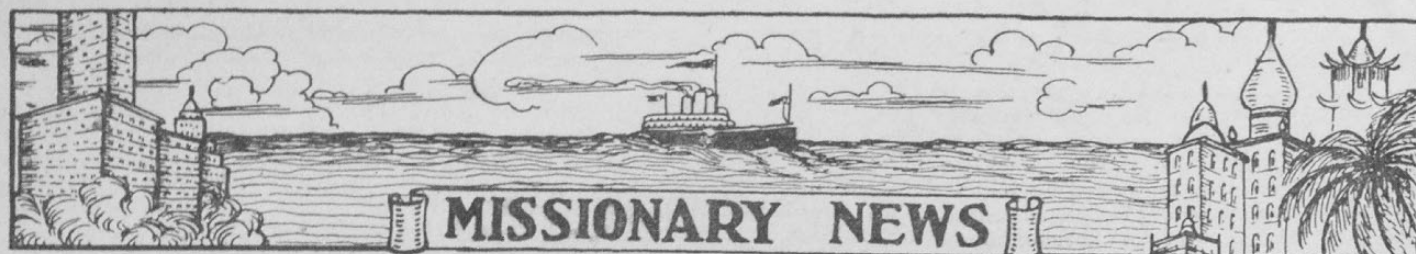
One night in a Canadian town a young man arose in a city mission and gave this remarkable testimony. He said he was a passenger on the ill-fated Titanic when that great ship went down. He was thrown into the water in the darkness and managed to scramble to a piece of wreckage, where he held fast. By and by a man drifted near to him who was holding to a similar bit of wreckage. As he came near he called across the water to the other man, "Young man, are you saved?" The young man replied, "No, sir." Back came the words, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Then the speaker drifted away into the darkness. By-and-by through some strange happening, not a chance, the stranger drifted within hailing distance of the young man, and called out over the water again, "Young man, are you saved now?" Again the young man replied, "No, sir." Again the voice came back, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Then a wave swept over the speaker; broke his grasp; and he went down to death in a watery grave. "And then," said the young man, "with two miles of sea underneath me, I believed on the Lord Jesus Christ and was saved." Then, with intense earnestness, the young man added this closing sentence, "I'm John Harper's last convert."

Truly that was making the last moments of life the holy ground of soul-winning. For this momentous work of soul-winning there is no other time but now; there is no other holy ground but the present, upon which our feet can stand.

"Put off thy shoes from off thy feet."

What does that mean? Simply this. Cease treating the daily round of your life as a common thing. It is holy ground. Every day is aflame with the presence of God, even though your blinded eyes fail to recognize it. Every golden hour is a tiny square in the mosaic of God's beautiful pattern for your life. Every opportunity is a holy chance to win a soul from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of the Son of His love. Every distress and necessity is but a new lesson in the matchless school of patience, teaching you how to "stay under" the hand of the skilled Potter who is fashioning you as a vessel of honor and glory for all eternity. Every pang of suffering is a golden milestone which marks your progress from the doing of the desires of the flesh, into the broad and boundless place of the will of God, whose length, breadth, height, and depth it will take all time to reveal, and all eternity to fulfill to its uttermost.—From a free tract published by the Silver Publishing Society, 1013 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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 is 35c each, or 3 for \$1.00—Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.



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.

CHUCHOWFU, NORTH CHINA George C. Slager

"Some remarkable changes have taken place in this District since our last letter was written to you. On December 10th the Knowintang Army (South China 'Red' Army), marched in here and took possession. There was no fighting. The Red propagandists had been here beforehand so the populace received their supposed deliverers with open arms. The detachment of the Northern Army which was then stationed here to defend the city also suddenly turned 'Red.' Nearly all the soldiers left the city after a few days to proceed toward Hangchow, the capital of this province, but they were repulsed and driven back by the Northern Army before they reached their destination. So the beginning of the year we had them all back again besides Knowintang reinforcements who keep pouring in here from Kiangsi and Fukien provinces. It was told us last week that there were 50,000 Knowintang soldiers in this city. We have been overrun with them for nearly 3 weeks. They come and go constantly as they are preparing to make another drive on Hangchow. Our chapel, schoolrooms, our partially completed new foreign house, in fact, almost every available space, except the small house we live in, has been repeatedly requisitioned and filled with soldiers. The China Inland Mission and the Roman Catholic premises have shared a like fate. No foreigners are at present resident in these two missions, some having fled and others are staying away on account of the present trouble. The first places requisitioned by the Knowintang Army are the mission stations all along their route. They are under military instructions to do this, so we had over one hundred of these soldiers in our new house for ten days recently. During the time they were here they damaged and stole at least \$150.00 worth of our property besides the indescribable filth and disorder they left behind them. Now this week we have another lot of them in our new house, also in our chapel. The Knowintang Army is intensely anti-Christian and anti-foreign, especially anti-British at present. Many posters of this nature are pasted up all around the city. They also print a vernacular daily which sometimes is simply blasphemous. Since the occupation here by them, government school students have passed our doors in procession, shouting amongst the usual calls taught by Knowintang propagandists 'Down with the Catholics,' 'Down with the Protestants,' 'Down with the Assembly of God Mission.' You will readily understand that

wherever this Southern or Knowintang rule is those engaged in missionary work are much hindered. In fact, it is a question whether there is any safety for foreigners at all. Nevertheless, the Lord is over all. He is able to bring order out of the present chaos. It is surely His mercy and protection through which we have fared as well as we have thus far. Naturally, it is a terrible strain, but it is remarkable the rest and peace of mind we are experiencing in Him these days. We have no place of real safety to flee to. The 91st Psalm is very precious to us. Recently, the mail route was almost completely closed for about three weeks on account of the movement of troops. Now we are receiving mail again this week though very much delayed. Please pray for us and other missionaries in like straits and for the peace of China. Surely our Lord is coming soon. 'Ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars; see that ye be not troubled.' . . . 'When these things begin to come to pass, then look up and lift up your heads, for your redemption draweth nigh.'"

REPORT SHOWING AMOUNT EACH STATE HAS SENT IN FOR THE EXTENSION OF THE FORE- IGN MISSIONARY WORK DURING THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY

California	\$3,735.16
Pennsylvania	1,868.55
Ohio	1,769.50
New York	1,483.16
Missouri	1,386.67
Texas	1,093.19
Washington	1,039.86
Illinois	940.93
Oklahoma	722.08
Delaware	691.76
Maryland	516.04
Kansas	505.17
New Jersey	443.75
Wisconsin	428.05
Oregon	355.45
Michigan	311.43
Florida	276.48
Arkansas	270.65
Indiana	252.98
Minnesota	224.66
Canada	205.75
Connecticut	203.00
Iowa	182.55
Colorado	178.55
Massachusetts	169.02
Alabama	136.19
Nebraska	121.93
Montana	92.00
Virginia	78.45
Kentucky	67.70
Mississippi	65.49

Arizona	51.54
W. Virginia	47.75
Louisiana	37.19
Idaho	37.03
South Dakota	36.67
Georgia	33.30
New Mexico	31.78
North Dakota	21.00
South Carolina	20.00
Rhode Island	18.15
District of Columbia	10.00
Nevada	10.00
Tennessee	10.00
New Hampshire	9.50
Wyoming	8.75
Vermont	5.00
Maine	2.00
North Carolina	2.00
England and other countries	2,519.45

Total amount reported minus \$1,060.61 amount given direct and designated for expenses \$21,666.65—Total for February.

BASTI, INDIA Joseph Sugar

"The work in the villages goes on nicely and many gospels are distributed. We are trusting God to speak to the hearts of those who have heard and bring them to a knowledge of the things of God. The workers go out daily and we trust the Word of God will sink into some hearts and bring forth fruit. As we look upon the things that are happening in the world these days we realize that Jesus must be coming soon and our daily cry is that we might be ready for Him at any time."

URGENT PRAYER REQUEST

The following cable has just been received from India: "Jennie Mueller seriously ill with heart trouble." Let us all unite fervently in prayer for our sister's need. Also that the necessary funds may be provided for return fares for Brother and Sister Mueller, who are urgently in need of a furlough.

SISTER RADLEY RETURNING

On February 28 the following message was received by telegraph from Matagalpa, Nicaragua: "War all around us, no mail coming through. Cable Mrs. Radley's fare."

We have forwarded the money for this purpose, but it will be necessary for us to have this made up in some way so that we shall not come short when our next disbursements are made. Will you pray with us to this end?

LATEST NEWS FROM SOUTH CHINA

"The fact that we have sent a cablegram in which we stated that all missionaries had been ordered to this port, coupled with the fact that press reports of China's political upheaval are very alarming, necessitates this word of explanation and reason for the moving of all missionaries to areas of safety.

"For more than ten years China has been engulfed in political strife and party wars. But a little more than one year ago the Canton party took on a different hue than any other in this whole country, when it became openly affiliated with Soviet Russia. The first disturbance from this quarter was when (according to the British interpretation) the Cadets of the Military school in Canton fired on the British Concession in Canton and the British and French who are jointly in charge of the concession replied with their artillery killing several hundred Chinese.

"The immediate consequence of this act was the supplying of data and material for the propaganda department of the ruling party in the South, the head of which was a man from Russia. This was followed by a train of consequences, the most serious, possibly, being the Canton and Hongkong strike and boycott of all foreign firms, especially British. The tenacity with which this strike was carried on for more than a year is indescribable, resulting in the closing of many big firms in Canton and Hongkong. But there was connected with this political aspect of the boycott a strong anti-Christian propaganda and after many months this seemed to be one of the outstanding characteristics of the campaign. It has now assumed the foremost place in many quarters till it can be safely said that a well organized and efficiently governed body of anti-Christian workers are deliberately employed at the task of annihilating Christianity.

"In order to thoroughly lay the ground work for their pernicious work they have charged the Christian missionaries with being agents of their respective governments; thereby, arousing suspicion amongst the unlearned and ignorant or in other words, the masses. Thus they have created a sentiment of the worst sort against the heralds of the cross, and have been able to stir up the people creating mobs which in many places have endangered the lives of the missionaries.

"There is now a campaign going on in the Yangtze valley against the foreign 'aggressors,' 'capitalists,' and 'imperialists,' and everywhere these campaigns are carried on the missionaries have had their share of suffering. Some, however, have escaped the present distress by being too far away from the scene of action. As the headquarters are in the South, at Canton, this part has suffered greatly from the radicals. The first news of the crisis in the Yangtze valley reached us through the British consul in a document dated Jan. 7, 1927, and it was stated in this letter that 'in view of the grave situation that has developed at Hankow,' etc., all British subjects are advised to repair to places of safety. January 8-9, 450 fore-

igners (60 of whom were Americans) arrived in Shanghai as refugees from the fighting front. At Kiu Kiang, on January 19, European people were driven from the concession and their houses looted by the soldiers and on the 20th at Foochow, in the province adjoining ours, the orphanage of the American Catholic Mission was taken and 200 of their children were taken, many of whom were sold into slavery. Whereupon, the gunboats of all the powers together with a detachment of 1000 marines began to proceed to Shanghai. So on January 21 a second letter from the British consul asked how many of the British subjects had withdrawn as per his letter of January 7, calling for an immediate reply. On the 24th we received a long letter from the American consul asking that we take refuge in a place of safety other than China. We therefore decided to comply with his wishes and let the missionaries in the different stations know of the consul's desire to have them come away for a while. Consequently, all of the missionaries with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Perdue and Miss Rasmussen have come to Hongkong. These have sent ahead for someone to rent them flats and they are packing, getting ready to come. Not only are all of our South China missionaries here or coming, but missionaries of the other churches are also here. We came down on the boat with three. Not long since 28 arrived here on one boat. The general of the Southern armies is reported to have turned two of the churches in his district into stables for his horses. Some of the missionaries in one inland station barely got away with their lives, with some of them clad only in their underclothing. One story of the escape of some missionaries reads like the story of the Boxer days of 1900.

"What are our churches doing? you would naturally ask. They are carrying on in our absence. The church at Sainam as well as those elsewhere was never better attended. We have just completed a large balcony in the church to accommodate the crowds that attend the services and one of the best evangelists of the province is commencing a week of meetings. We have been preparing for this condition and the churches are able to care for their own affairs in the event of our forced absence. They are not able financially to be independent, but there are three churches in the district that will possibly be able to be self-supporting. We have been organizing the work and laying a foundation for the day when missionaries will have to be absent. Let us pray for the infant church in China—PRAY as we have never prayed before.

"The night before we left the Christians sent a representative over to our house. They said, that if we had to leave they would take care of our things so long as they lived. It was very consoling indeed to have them make such a promise. We hoped then to be back with them in a few weeks' time but now every indication is to the contrary. Therefore, we the more earnestly solicit the prayers of the friends at home."—George M. Kelley.

PENTECOSTAL CONFERENCE IN PORTO RICO

The annual conference just recently held at Ponce excelled those of previous years. Entertainment had been provided by the local assembly for the pastors and delegates from the 22 assemblies of the island.

We felt very much the absence of our chairman, Brother Finkenbinder, but God was gracious in permitting us to have Brother Tomas Alvanz, the assistant chairman, and Brother Lugo, so that everything went well.

Every year there is a marked advance in the development of our native preachers and brethren, and we thank God for the large number that He has given us. We are glad to report advances in every part of the work, including an increase in numbers and also in the amount of the offerings for the support of the work. Three of our workers who had been on probation were given a larger ministry, two of them being ordained as preachers and one sister set apart as a missionary. One of the brethren who was ordained had formerly been ministering very efficiently as a pastor, and the other brother was a pastor in the Methodist Episcopal Church, who because of the fact that he received the Baptism found it necessary to seek a different field of ministry. Besides these there are three or four other workers who are candidates for the full gospel ministry.

The aim of our mission is to become self-supporting, but owing to the poverty and unemployment, together with the high cost of living, we are not yet in a position to take full responsibility. We trust that those who have this world's goods will be disposed to help the work here for a time yet. Many of our workers suffer for lack of proper support, and much money is spent in paying rent for halls to preach in, owing to our lack of means to erect any buildings for such work.

Brother E. D. Alamo from Dallas, Texas, has recently rejoined us in the work here and already has been a great blessing in visiting the different stations. He has an evangelistic ministry and is just the kind that we need on the island. His wife is an American and at present still in Texas with their two children, so pray that her fare may be forthcoming that the family may speedily be reunited.

We now have two new ministers and their families to care for in addition to those we had before. We believe the Lord wants them cared for. Do you not think so too?

Just yesterday we were rejoiced to receive the good news that the Lord is marvelously pouring out of His Spirit in the mountain town of Albonito that has been such a hard station in the past. Numbers are being converted and baptized in the Spirit. Praise the Lord! Brethren, pray for us.—Lena S. Lowe.

Humility is so frail and delicate a thing that it is gone if it but looks upon itself, and they who venture to believe it theirs prove by that single thought that they have it not.—D. L. Moody.

In the Whiten'd Harvest Fields

BLESSING IN PHILADELPHIA

We had a fine revival campaign with Brother Shreve. One of the very best meetings we ever had. And since it is over the Lord is meeting us and baptizing souls with the Holy Spirit. For all God's benefits we are thankful.—Ernest S. Williams.

TEN SAVED IN BOTHWELL

Evangelist Ance Page and wife of Anguilla, Miss., write: "We have just closed a 2 weeks' meeting at Bothwell, Miss. Ten souls were saved and 1 received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. We are now in Anguilla in another battle for God. Pray for us."

ST. CHARLES REFRESHED

Brother T. A. Kunze, writes from St. Charles, Mo.: "On February 10, our pastor Brother Roy Matejka started a revival in the little mission hall. The Lord met us and in two weeks 14 were saved, 5 reclaimed and 3 filled with the Holy Ghost."

PROSPEROUS OKLAHOMA CHURCH

Sister Cinda Johnson writes from Heavener, Okla.: "God is blessing. The revival spirit is still in our midst. Our regular services are on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Souls are getting to God; 2 were saved and filled with the Spirit last Tuesday and 1 last night. All are heads of families; among them was a mother about 80 years old. Any Council minister has a hearty welcome."

EXCELLENT COLORADO MEETING

The Mid-winter Convention of the Rocky Mountain District Council of the Assemblies of God, held in Colorado Springs at the Assembly of God church, was surely a wonderful meeting. Many who have been living in this state for years said it was the best convention they have ever attended.

Thirty-eight ministers and delegates were present, also many saints from other assemblies. A blessed spirit of love and unity was manifested through the entire meeting and the joy of the Lord seemed to fill every heart.

At the beginning, Brother Stuart, our chairman, spoke to us concerning the need and power of prayer, and we were made to feel very forcibly the truth of this subject. Sermons by other brethren were very helpful, as were also some messages which were given in tongues and interpreted.

Although we were together only three days, we have had a feast of good things, and we can say, the Rocky Mountain District Council is going over the top for the Lord.—R. Elmer Baker.

McGRAW SAINTS REVIVED

Sister Eva B. Flower, of Bayard, Nebr., writes: "Pastor-evangelist Milton Smith of Bayard just closed a three weeks' revival at McGraw, Nebr. About 53 were at the altar for salvation, many receiving glorious experiences. Surely God's power was manifested, and many were drunk on the Spirit. Several received the Baptism, for which we praise God."

REVIVAL IN TERRE HAUTE

Sister Hazel K. Bryan, of Terre Haute, Ind., reports a recent revival there, Brother James G. Williamson pastor. "We recently closed a 5 weeks' revival in charge of Sister Hattie Hammond, 19-year-old evangelist of Williamsport, Md. God worked in our midst in a marvelous way and His power was manifested in every service. Twenty were saved and 16 received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit; 15 affiliated with the church last Sunday and there are more to follow. Many were stirred to a deeper consecration, and a great desire was created in the hearts of all to be drawn closer to God."

NEW TABERNACLE

Brother B. F. Jewell writes from Magnolia, Texas: "We held a ten days' meeting at Pine Hurst, Texas, conducted by Sister L. Hayes, with the assistance of Sisters G. Hayes and J. Balderidge, all of Houston, Texas. Much interest was shown. Then the lumber company of Magnolia donated us lumber for a tabernacle, and we have been holding services here two and a half weeks. A few have been saved and one received the Holy Ghost. Any one in full fellowship with the Assemblies of God is welcome to stop over with us. We have called Brother Ira F. Baldrige as pastor."

FINE OKLAHOMA MEETING

Sister Oscar Jones of Chickasha, Okla., writes: "We returned to Chickasha the first of December and accepted the pastorate of the assembly. God has been blessing in our midst. We called Sister Ruth Cox of Yukon, Okla., for a revival with Sister Fisher of Shawnee as helper. The saints began to pray, and God answered and saved 36 souls, and baptized 12 with the Holy Ghost. Our newly organized young people's band is moving on for God. We also have a young men's prayer meeting on Wednesdays. We have some bright young men who mean business for God. Our Sunday school has grown to 100 and is developing a real missionary spirit."

A good book for ministers and students is "The Messenger and His Message" by Miss Alice E. Luce. Send 50 cents for a copy.

THIRTY- EIGHT SAVED

Pastor E. E. Baker of Ball Hill, Okla., writes: "We want to sound a note of praise for the way the Lord has been blessing in our midst. In our three weeks' meeting 32 were saved and 12 received the Holy Ghost. Brother U. V. Scrogins and Brother Nolin Rayburn were the evangelists."

NUTLEY, NEW JERSEY, VISITED

Brother Olof Olsen writes of a meeting in Nutley, N. J.: "Just closed a series of special meetings which were blessed of the Lord. The messages were given by Evangelist A. D. Guth. Eternity alone will tell the results of those meetings. We expect to hold another campaign April 3-17 inclusive. Evangelist C. S. Cooke will be with us at that time."

GOOD MEETING IN VICI

Evangelist D. H. Owens, Vici, Okla., writes: "February 1 we started a meeting in the Methodist Church of West Union, Okla. There was much unbelief to overcome but the power of prayer and the Word soon caused deep conviction to brood over the people, and the Lord worked in a mighty way. We praise the Lord for the 51 souls who called upon God until they received a satisfying experience of salvation. Hallelujah! It was said by many that this meeting was marked by better attendance, interest and results than any previous meeting held at West Union."

SPLENDID MICHIGAN MEETING

Pastor Mrs. Lavinia Hyatt writes from Sturgis, Mich.: "We want to report a mighty revival going on at this place. The whole town is beginning to talk and the people are straightening up their crooked lives, making public and private confession of their sins as their hearts are pricked by the Word being preached in the power of the Holy Ghost by the evangelist in charge. We had a 5 weeks' Bible school with many students attending. It was a real preparation and a wonderful uplift to those attending. Over and over again the power of God would fall and the Holy Spirit would set His seal upon the Word and with uplifted hands the students would praise God for His Word. In the evening evangelistic services many backsliders have been reclaimed."

"The saints were wonderfully refreshed and established in the truth of the Word of God. Every one says that Sturgis has never seen such a deep, heart-searching cleansing power of the Holy Ghost through the Word's being manifested as has been here. Many were baptized in the Holy Spirit speaking in tongues as in Acts 2:4. The last two weeks of the meeting some have been saved and baptized every night, as many as three or four in a night, and the healings were just wonderful. We cannot count them but can safely say that over 100 have been delivered from divers diseases."

Order your Sunday School supplies at once to ensure early delivery.

INSTANTLY HEALED OF CANCER

I had suffered for about ten years with this dreadful disease. Our family physician held out no hope for me without an operation.

I refused the operation and determined to trust the Lord. During August, 1926, I grew rapidly worse. I felt the constant eating at my vitals, and sharp pains would dart through me in all directions. No one can imagine what I suffered unless afflicted as I was.

Having been converted about three years, I earnestly sought the Lord in my sufferings and searched the Scriptures for more light on a holy life. I knew the Lord healed ALL who came to Him, while He was here on earth. The Holy Spirit was drawing me to a place of complete trust in Him.

On the 22nd of October my seeking was rewarded with the wonderful gift of the Holy Spirit as described in Acts 2:4.

"Now," I thought, "I will be quickly healed," and prayed about it. Then it became plain that I had things to make right, and that when I had met every condition, I would be perfectly healed.

I earnestly set about straightening up my life. I had said things to people and about them that were wrong. I went to all these and asked their forgiveness. In one case I journeyed to a town 75 miles away and asked a lady to forgive me for the way I had treated her. The gift of the Holy Spirit made it easy for me to do these humble things and to rejoice in it.

Under the illumination of the Holy Spirit, I came to see my unkind and disagreeable treatment of my unsaved husband. I had fussed and nagged at him because he would not go to church with me. I was deeply penitent, confessed it all to my husband and told him I would not nag him any more.

I spent hours and hours alone with God; went to Bethel Tabernacle as often as possible for instruction in the Word, and for prayer. Sometimes my sufferings would be so great I would forget to call on the Lord for strength to make the trip. At other times I would find my way there, with one hand holding my clothing away, as far as possible, from that dreadful, sore swelling in my side.

The deeply spiritual people, with the pastor and his wife, held on in prayer for me. I would always get relief when prayed for at the tabernacle but complete deliverance was delayed.

But finally the mighty power of God was displayed in my behalf. On Dec. 21, 1926, feeling too sick to go to the tabernacle, I sent my request for prayer. The Lord, who knew my heart, saw that I was fully yielded to His dear will, and my fight of faith was won. At the very time of the prayer for me at the tabernacle, **I felt a distinct tearing loose of the cancer from its position in my side.** I threw up my hands and cried out to my husband, "I am healed, I am healed, I feel that awful cancer tearing loose." **Before daylight the great hideous thing with ten roots fell out.** It looked something like

a sponge. I ran with the awful thing and showed it to my husband, who was greatly overcome at the sight.

Through the great salvation which so sweetly changed my life, together with the miracle of my healing, my husband was quickly brought to the Lord. The Lord dealt with his soul until, one night about two weeks after, under the illumination of the Holy Spirit, he confessed his sins and prayed until daylight without retiring for rest. The next night, while at the altar in Bethel Tabernacle, the glory of God burst forth in his soul, and such shouting and praising the Lord is seldom heard in these days.

Now my husband and I are walking together with God; our joy is sweeter than ever before. My husband used tobacco for 38 years, but all desire for it went instantly when he found peace with God. Hallelujah!—Mrs. Jonas Hodge, 1130 Cleveland Avenue, S. W., Canton, O.

SAVED, BAPTIZED AND HEALED OF CANCER

"I had cancer of the breast and could not get permanent relief. The doctors told me I had to be operated on. One doctor at Bowie, Texas, said he would have to have \$300.00 before he would do anything. Another at the same place did give some relief but not a cure. Three women were holding a meeting but I would not give up for a time to have them pray for me, but one morning I went to where they were staying and they asked me if I didn't want to be prayed for. I said it wouldn't do any good, but something drew me and I submitted and God saved me and baptized me in the Spirit and healed me all at once. Praise His name! He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. The cancer first came as a lump and I suffered for about nine months. I almost lost my mind it hurt me so dreadfully. But, praise God, Jesus came to my help."—Mrs. Addie Rainey, Terrall, Okla.

HEALED OF GALLSTONES

In July 1926 the Lord healed my body and saved my soul at the same time. Bless His Name!

For one month I had been sick in bed with gall stones, unable to eat anything but clear soup, and sometimes that would cause me great pain. The doctors said that pus had formed and that I would have to go to the hospital and have a drainage tube put in my side. But I praise the Lord, that on the day I was to leave for the hospital some of the saints came over to my home from Gay Hill church and prayed for me. As they prayed God mercifully touched my body. Hallelujah! I got up out of my bed and went to church. I went to eating anything I wanted and have never tasted another drop of medicine since. Bless His holy name! He has been my Healer and Keeper ever since. I have never been sick any more and am gaining in weight and am stronger than I have been in four years. I can never praise Him enough. Glory to God.—Miss Irene Calloway, Rockdale, Texas, Route 6.

HEALED OF TUBERCULOSIS

I want to speak a word for my Lord who has been so good to me. He took me in when I was down and out. No one but the dear Lord knows any more about it than I do. I had doctored for ten years but got no help. A doctor from Mayo Brothers told me that I must go above the vegetation line of the mountains in order to live, and that I would have to go very slowly in going up. At this time I was in eastern Kansas. I started West working my way through and reached almost the middle of the state, where I stopped and worked a while.

I then went farther and broke down near a town called Webster. There I went to work shucking corn. I grew worse every day till at last I was unable to do anything. Thank God, some of the dear saints of Webster told me how the Lord could heal me. I did not think much about it until I got so bad that my only thought was to put myself out of the world. I thank God He would not let me do that.

At last I went to the Pentecostal church. There I found out I was not living the life that I should. I was not long in making things right with God. Then He healed me and baptized me with the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4. Praise the Lord! I shall never forget it as long as I live. I was healed on Jan. 13, 1924, just two years ago. I went to work the same week and have been working ever since. He has healed my wife and son of other troubles. He healed me in less time than it takes to tell it. Thank God for Pentecost, praise Him forever and ever! I would like very much to have all the saints pray for me that I may keep in the Lord's will. Pray that I may do something to pay back all that I owe Him, as I feel it is my duty to do so.—Walter Holley, Dowagiac, Mich., R. F. D. 7.

KIDNEY TROUBLE HEALED

I was carried from the Pentecostal church in Tulsa, Okla., so seriously ill, that it was not expected I would ever be seen in that church again. An elder and two sisters took me home and began to pray for me, the saints at the church praying also, until God answered prayer. I was instantly healed at 2:20 that afternoon. Praise the Lord! I had had kidney trouble of the worst form. I had been to the hospital sometime before and had submitted to a serious operation. Many dollars were spent for my healing. I suffered 25 years and the doctors did me no good. But when at last I trusted in the Great Physician He instantly healed me. Being brought down to death's door I said, "Lord, take me and heal me for Thy glory, and Thy praise shall continually be in my mouth." Then the Lord healed me. I went back to church that same night and gave my testimony. The people were amazed to see me healed so quickly. I have been healed now for six years. It is wonderful to serve the Lord and to trust Him for everything. Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day and forever.—Mrs. Rodie Goddard, 932 S. Delaware St., Springfield, Mo.

Forthcoming Meetings

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Elder D. H. McDowell, Assistant Chairman of the General Council will conduct a Revival Campaign in the Full Gospel Assembly, 930 Pa. Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C., from March 20 to 27.—Pastor Harry L. Collier.

WATERTOWN, N. Y.—Brother and Sister Ashcroft, recently returned from an evangelistic tour in the British Isles, will conduct a revival campaign at the Full Gospel Tabernacle, 248 High St., March 6-20. Any further information can be obtained by writing to the pastor, John B. Jacobs.

CAIRO, ILL.—Evangelist Joshua S. Sarmas of Chicago will conduct an evangelistic and divine healing campaign in Pen. Church, corner of 36th and Washington Sts., starting March 15 and continuing as long as the Lord leads. For further information write Pastor W. Thurmond, 3401 Elm St.

GLENDAL, CALIF.—PRAYER CONVENTION, at Bethel Chapel, Chevy Chase and East Harvard, Glendale, from March 20 for week or longer. Meetings every day at 10, 2:30 and 7:30 to pray for a fresh outpouring of the Holy Spirit and Revival. From Los Angeles, take rear car of Pacific Electric train to car barns. Bethel church is half a block South.—A. W. Frodsham, pastor.

SOUTHERN MISSOURI DISTRICT COUNCIL.—The Thirteenth annual session of the Southern Missouri District Council of the Assemblies of God will convene with the Assembly of God in Willow Springs, Mo., April 5-10, 1927. Those desiring License or Ordination, please secure "Application Blanks" from the Chairman and bring them filled in and with proper recommendation. Those carrying license with the District be sure to have your Fellowship Certificate renewed at this time, as your license becomes of none effect after April 1st, unless you renew. Pastor Bert Talcott will gladly furnish information concerning free entertainment, which will be provided for the ministers and delegates. Come expecting a time of refreshing from the Lord.—A. A. Wilson, Chairman.

TO THE BRETHREN IN EAST TEXAS

Let us co-operate. My section is the north-east corner of Texas. Preacher, if you are in my vicinity and want to pastor or hold some meetings, let me hear from you. If any one in this section wants a pastor or an evangelist let me hear from you. If you know of any place or buildings that can be secured for revivals this season, let me know. Let us have a revival in every available place. Would like to have every Pentecostal person in this section attend our next quarterly conference at Tyler, Texas, April 20-21. Let us get together in East Texas. If you need my assistance, call on me—T. E. Rhea, Presbyter, 424 E. Berta St., Tyler, Texas.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—Evangelistic or pastoral work. We are giving up the pastorate at Grace-mont, Okla., and are open for calls. We are both preachers.—Elder and Mrs. F. E. Conrad, Grace-mont, Okla.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—For spring and summer, in the middle, southern or northern states. Do not consider railroad fare in making these calls. Have had 20 years of railroad, now feel called to leave locomotive cab for pulpit. In full fellowship with the Council.—Evangelist C. H. Austin, 1845 Kearney Ave., San Diego, Calif.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—I am a graduate of the Bible Institute at Findlay, Ohio, and have given several years to evangelistic work. Now I feel led to take up pastoral work, and am open for calls anywhere. I am in full fellowship with the Assemblies of God, and belong to the North-eastern District Council. I am 23 years of age and single. My northern address is 206 Ash Ave., Findlay, Ohio. I am temporarily at R. R. 2, Box 44, Coffee Springs, Ala. Write to either address.—Marvin L. Smith.

NOTICE.—Brother and Sister J. D. Miller expect soon to drive from Concord, Calif., to the vicinity of Portland, Ore. They would be glad to hear from isolated Pentecostal people, either city or country, on or near the highway, who would like a few meetings. They are in full fellowship with the General Council.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—I am now in permanent evangelistic work, in full fellowship with General Council, and prepared to fill calls anywhere the Lord leads.—Evangelist D. H. Owens, Vici, Okla.

A WONDERFUL VISITATION A Sound as of a Rushing Mighty Wind Filled the House

Brother Thomas T. Carmical, writes from Choudrant, La.: "Since my last report the saints began seeking for more of God. They wanted to go higher and deeper than ever before, so we began praying and breaking our hearts before God. Brother Walthall was expected on February 20 to dedicate the church. On the 13th we felt a revival spirit was in our midst, so Monday night we started our meeting. That night while praying for the sick we heard a sound as of a rushing, mighty wind. As the saints began to shout the sinners began to cry out. One lady said she thought the mules at the log camp near by had broken out and were racing around the church. Others said it sounded to them like a motor running at high speed in the ceiling. Conviction settled on many souls. On Wednesday night Brother Roy E. Gilliam of Levy, Ark., came and the Lord anointed him to preach on the judgments of God on those with spotted garments in the church. A large number of sinners and backsliders came to the altar and prayed and tarried before the Lord until about 30 were filled or refilled with the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4. We do not know how many new names were written down in glory, but we do know there are 36 new names on the assembly roll. Sunday the 20th was a great day. The saints came early bringing their dinner baskets. Brother Tanner with a large number of his saints from West Monroe was with us; Brother Ponder from Pleasant Valley and Brother Bradley from Wesson, Ark., with some of their saints, together with many others were also with us. It was a wonderful day, characterized by great joy among the people and a telling message in tongues with interpretation, assuring us that the Lord is among those of His people who will do His will, and will lead them on to victory as He did the prophets and apostles. After two weeks the meeting closed, leaving 14 in the altar. Pray for us."

READY TO DIE

At the Centennial Convention of churches of Christ at Pittsburgh, in 1909, J. Campbell White, secretary of the Laymen's Movement, New York, told of a Chinese theological graduate who asked his bishop if he could make a request about the field. The bishop was surprised, but said: "Usually no request is allowed, but we will let you make yours. What is it?" The graduate replied: "My father and mother were working in that particular district where the Boxers are; they threatened that, unless he would deny the Lord, they would cut him up; they did so, and cast the body into the stream. To the mother they said the same. She answered: 'You may cut out my tongue, but I will not deny my Lord.' They did so. The same threat and treatment were meted out to the little sister." The graduate said his request was that he should be sent to that very district, "just to show those people there is no hatred in my heart for them." "I am glad," said Mr. White, "to have a Gospel that will do that for a Chinaman."

GOD BLESSES AT RAMONA

Sister Thelma Passmore, of Ramona, Okla., writes: "The Lord is pouring out His Spirit in our midst. About a year ago God began to work among the saints here, and later they called us as pastor. We have just closed a revival with Brother George Trisler as evangelist; 8 were saved and 3 received the Baptism of the Spirit. We are not great in number, and our work is much in the form of a home missionary band; but a sweet unity prevails that causes us to overflow with the joys of salvation."

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Feb. 25-28th inclusive

All personal offerings amount to \$936.23.

1.75	Assembly of God Wynne Ark;
2.50	West Laurel Assembly Laurel Miss;
4.50	Assembly of God S S Indian Valley Idaho
5.00	East Side Gospel Mission Davenport Ia;
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7.78	S S Carthage Mo;
8.75	S S Lavoye Wyo;
10.00	Ladies Missionary Council Goose Creek Tex;
10.00	Gospel Mission Hamilton Mont;
10.00	Y P P L Joplin Mo;
10.07	Assembly Seattle Wash;
11.00	Assembly Grafton Ill;
13.30	Assembly & S S Hammond Ind;
14.00	Willing Workers Circle of the King's Daughters Brooklyn N Y;
15.00	Full Gospel Mission Palo Alto Calif;
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15.00	The Gospel Tab Muskegon Mich;
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17.00	United Pent'l Church Bridgeport Conn;
18.00	Assembly of God S S Minneapolis Minn;
20.00	Assembly Springfield Mo;
21.63	Pent'l Church Gary Ind;
22.00	Assembly of God Robinson Ill;
25.00	Assembly Bandon Ore;
25.00	Highway Mission Tab Philadelphia Pa;
26.00	Friends in Englewood N J;
35.00	Assembly of God S S Miles City Mont;
40.00	Four Fold Gospel S S Taft Calif;
40.00	Young Peoples Prayer Band Tulsa Okla;
40.00	Friends in Bradford Pa;
40.10	Full Gospel Assembly of God Minneapolis Minn;
47.00	Pent'l Assembly Clarks Summit Pa;
50.00	The Pent'l Bible Class Avoca Pa;
66.33	Gospel Tab Alton Ill;
77.45	Pent'l Tab Tacoma Wash;
102.67	Full Gospel Tab Tulsa Okla;
188.00	Pent'l Assembly of God Scranton Pa;
198.93	Gospel Tab San Diego Calif;
210.00	The Pent'l Church Akron Ohio;
275.00	Students Missionary Band Springfield Mo;
304.55	Bethel Tab—German Branch Milwaukee Wisc;
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Amount previously reported18,746.78	
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