

THERE WILL BE NO ISSUE OF THE EVANGEL NEXT WEEK



NUMBER 716

SPRINGFIELD, MO., SEPTEMBER 24, 1927

PRICE 5 CENTS PER COPY

## ...A Victory of Love...

A True Story  
By Mrs. Walter Searle

My first tract district lay in a somewhat deserted country village, where the only place of worship was a damp, tumble-down parish church, and the minister anything but a godly man, and certainly one who took no interest whatever in poor people. My friends built a Mission Hall, and among the work planned was tract distribution. I was asked to take the district where the two worst women in the district lived. So they termed them—Ann and Hannah Chaney, two hardened old sinners, the terror of the whole village, and a terror to each other; for they drank and cursed and quarreled almost incessantly. I had seen the elder of the two—a terrible looking creature, bent almost double, with humped back, high cheek-bones, small black eyes in caverns, and great corkscrew curls, hobbling about the village with a stick, muttering as she went along. I agreed to take the district of forty houses allotted to me, and started one wintry afternoon, coming last upon the miserable hovel inhabited by Ann Chaney.

I shall never forget the sight that met my eyes through the half-open door. The two old women were crouching over a log of wood burning on a large brick hearth. Wild misery was depicted on their countenances, the filth and destitution of the dwelling being appalling.

They started as I tapped loudly, thinking they would be deaf, and then sprang up and, in the most awful tones and wicked language, threatened to break every bone in my body if I ever dared to darken their door again; and raising the thick stick, Ann added: "And I will lay this across your shoulders now, unless you are off quick!"

"I am sorry to have grieved you," I said, as humbly as I could, and quickly walked away. Not offended—not I, but very much disappointed, for I had prayed long that the Lord would use me, a simple maiden, to these poor benighted souls. However,

as I tripped home in the twilight, with the bright stars twinkling and shining down upon me, I had a little talk with Jesus. I said, "Jesus, did you really die for Ann and Hannah Chaney?" "Yes, I died for them." "And do you love them?" "Yes, I love them." "Then I will love them too; and please, Lord Jesus, fill me afresh with Thy love, and give me a chance to tell them one day of how long and how much You love them."

The next week was a long one to me until "district day" came around again. More disappointment was in store for me; for when I reached Ann Chaney's gate it was shut and padlocked, and, to my astonishment, a fagot of thorns placed against it, as though I was likely to climb over it. At the window stood Ann, holding up the thick stick, with a fierce look on her wicked face. She evidently considered a tract distributor a formidable personage to deal with.

Checkmated again, I thought. But there and then I decided to attack the citadel on the Monday, when she would not expect me, with a couple of pounds of bacon and a cake, easily obtained from the home larder.

A dazzling rain was falling when I entered the unlocked gate and stood by the house-door, which was ajar as usual.

"Who's there?" was the growl from within.

### NOTHING UNCLEAN

"Nothing unclean can enter in  
Where God in glory reigns,  
His eyes so pure, cannot endure,  
The sights of spots and stains.

"Nothing unclean must stand between  
The Holy One and me;  
Saviour from sin, Thy work begin;  
Wash me till Thou canst see,  
NOTHING UNCLEAN."

"Now is the time, Lord," I said. "Please, let love get in through the bacon." I dared not for the life of me say, "It is I," so I said, "It's only some bacon and a cake. May I put them on the doorstep?"

"Bacon, indeed! Cake, indeed!" with an oath. "You only want with your wheedling, canting ways, to get round us! I hates the likes of yer—proud, stuck up! And yer hates us, only yer wants to lord it over us! Be off, girl, with yer bacon and cake, or I'll soon help yer!"

"Now is the time, Lord," I said, not the least intending to beat a retreat. "Don't send me away," I pleaded; "it's raining so fast. Ann, may I not shelter a minute?"

Then Hannah growled something about starving, not intended for my ears; but I heard it, and it encouraged me to boldly enter the cottage. Placing the basket on the table, I said: "Ann Chaney, you have told a lie! I love you, and what is better, the Lord Jesus loves you; and you may hate me if you like, and bat me with that great stick, if you are coward enough, but you won't prevent my loving you."

As the dear Lord kept Daniel in the lions' den, so He kept those two wild, wicked women silent on their seats.

"Ann," I said, "have you food in your cupboard this bitter day?"

"What's that to you? Be off, or I'll kill yer where yer stand!"

"You won't hurt me, Ann; but I'll be off. Good-by till we meet again"—and I was gone. My home was a mile away, but I was soon there—for I could run in those days—and in the dining-room, saying, "Mother, poor Anna and Hannah Chaney have no food in their home: no bread, no tea, no sugar."

"Take them some at once, then, child, and some milk, too, if you can manage it." Manage it! Why, I would have car-

(Continued on Page Five)

## How Faith Springs Up

Chas. E. Robinson

It is not in my mind to write a dissertation on faith, but to make some remarks on the way faith is stirred up in us for particular things, with my mind on the subject of faith for revivals in particular.

It is well known that some people have faith for healing while others linger on in their pains; some have faith to pray for the sick successfully while others can do no more than express sympathy; some have faith to bring to salvation the men bound in iron in our jails and other prisons while others feel themselves helpless in talking through the bars; some have faith for the strangers they meet to whom they say things that bring to them conviction, while others have no power to persuade strangers to think of God. These things are mentioned as illustrations, and the list could be greatly enlarged.

The "Rainbow Covenant" articles appearing some months ago in the Evangel showed the author, Anna Ross, to be a woman with great faith for breaking droughts and getting rain in answer to prayer. The answers to prayer for rain obtained by her year after year for a short lifetime, were very wonderful. Did they come to her by chance, like a late spring or a cool summer comes to a community, or did those rains come because she had learned what it takes to move God to send rain, and so could get rain when she could comply with those conditions? It is clear to my mind that nothing occurs by chance. My voice can be heard a thousand miles away if I will comply with the laws God has made for voices carrying that far. It will not happen merely because I want it to happen, or because I strain myself with shouting, but it will happen because I obey the laws God has made for that particular thing. Everything is controlled by law. A tight, well built house is in the midst of a tornado and its windows are broken out. The glass falls outward instead of inward. No accident about it. The glass was broken, not by the wind but, by the fact that the twist of the tornado created a partial vacuum about the building and the air inside it pushing out burst the windows. Everything is controlled by law.

Things in the spiritual world are controlled by law. There is great guilt upon the church because it goes on without revivals. In the physical world we can do a thousand things now that our fathers could not do. Why? Because men studied, and searched, and experimented, burning the midnight oil, and giving the best that was in them during months and years, to find out the laws of such things laid down by God. What I say is that it is high time for the church to begin searching, studying, testing, in the ways that succeed in the spiritual world, to

find the laws that, when obeyed, will produce a revival in a community.

In Finney's day it was supposed generally that revivals were entirely under the sovereignty of God; that they came on in a community like an earthquake or a north wind, without premeditation or human contrivance. But Finney insisted that revivals could be produced in a given community if the people would set to work to produce one, with less probability of failure than would attend the efforts of a farmer if he set out to produce a crop of corn. The reason he gave was that there are fewer things necessary to produce a revival which are beyond the control of those who would promote one, than there are to hinder the efforts of the man who would produce a crop of corn.

Now, returning to the thought with which this message started, it will be granted at once that the inquiry as to how to produce a revival really is an inquiry as to how to produce active, prevailing faith for revivals, for a revival is by faith. The thing, according to Jonathan Edwards, speaking of the great revivals of 1735-40, which above all other human things brings about saving faith in the hearts of sinners, is the testimony and life of the new converts. This attracts our attention to the fact that faith in some degree is capable of being communicated from one to another. This calls for our ministers and workers to get together in groups and expose themselves each to the faith for revivals which is in the others.

The subject is so great that there is no other one of greater importance in the church, therefore such gatherings

should be held in many places with the most serious purpose of waiting before God, studying His Word, communing with His Spirit, and in every possible way seeking to learn what the principles are which control revivals. These meetings should be under the guidance of the most enthusiastic leaders that can be found, who could give their entire strength to the great task of unearthing the secrets of revival production.

A church in a community can so conduct itself that the people at large will begin, as by common consent, to talk and think and even dream about salvation. The ponderous power of God will be put forth to make it impossible for them to be interested in anything other than salvation. The church can so do that these interested people will run together in vast congregations. God will make it seem to them to be the thing they want to do above everything else. The church can so do that when these crowds come together there will fall from God broadcast upon them such intolerable conviction that in scores and hundreds they will fall down before God and be saved. The church can so do that active, living faith for healing will spring up all about, and many mighty signs will follow the ministry of simple men.

This is no pipe dream. It has to be true because our Lord Jesus changes not. It is His will to do these things, as shown plainly in the Word and as illustrated in various times and places in modern days. Let us come together under leaders with the move in their souls, and humble ourselves before God, pray, and cry, and study until faith for these very things is given to us, and then let us go home and carry the fire to our assemblies.

Faith for definite things comes when people give themselves up to seeking the Lord for that faith, willing to pay any price, searching the Word about it, conferring together about it, praying in unison about it. I say this thing is of sufficient importance to make it eminently proper and the very thing to do, to come together and get the mind of the Lord about the how of producing of revivals.

### THE MESSAGE ON THE TOMB

Charles Reade, the author of "The Cloister and the Hearth," left instructions that these words should be placed on his tombstone: "I hope for a resurrection—not from any power in nature, but from the will of the Lord God Omnipotent, who made nature and me. He created man out of nothing; which nature could not. He can restore man from the dust, which nature cannot. And I hope for holiness and happiness in a future life—not for anything I have said or done in this body, but from the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ. He has promised His intercession to all who seek it, and He will not break His Word; that intercession once granted, cannot be rejected; for He is God, and His merits infinite; a man's sins are but human and finite. 'Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.' If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous; and He is the propitiation for our sins.—Amen."

## The Pentecostal Evangel

An Evangelical and Missiary 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).

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

The Pentecostal Evangel is the Official Organ of the General Council of the Assemblies of God.

W. T. Gaston ..... Chairman  
D. H. McDowell ..... Assistant Chairman  
J. R. Evans ..... Secretary-Treasurer

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

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

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

### "A GREATER THAN JONAS IS HERE"

Nineveh was a city given over to sin. But God in His grace sent a prophet to preach to them. He was an unwilling preacher, but the message of that prophet brought that wicked city to sackcloth and ashes. They repented before God. Grace worked in their hearts, and those wicked men cried for mercy and God gave mercy.

Christ said to those who sought for a sign, "An evil and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign; and there shall no sign be given to it, but the sign of the prophet Jonas . . . The men of Nineveh shall rise up in judgment with this generation and shall condemn it; because they repented at the preaching of Jonas; and behold a greater than Jonas is here." But those sign-seekers did not repent in the presence of Him who was greater than Jonah. They cast Him out, they crucified Him. But when He came back resurrected, in the power of the Spirit, numbers turned to Him.

It was when Jonah was resurrected from the whale's belly that he had a powerful message from God. The world is lying in the lap of the wicked one to-day. Many do not know the right hand from the left and they cannot cry, they are so steeped in sin. The world is a modern Nineveh, and the cities of the earth to-day have been filled with disobedient prophets. But when they enter into death union with their Lord, go through the grave and come forth resurrected, they will proclaim the resurrected Christ in the power of the Spirit. Then the wicked cities will be turned to God.

"Behold, a greater than Jonas is here!" Believe in the presence with you here of Him who is greater than Jonas. Seek His presence as you go out into the streets so that He by the power of the Spirit will be able to turn many people, from the highest to the lowest, to Himself.

"Behold, a greater than Jonas is here!" Is He here? If His manifested presence is not here, it is surely the fault of the church. Peter and John knew that He was with them when the man at the beautiful gate asked for alms and Peter said, "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee; In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." Peter knew that He was with him when he was brought to the bedside of a man who had been lying for eight years sick of the palsy, and he said, "Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole." Acts 9:34. The early church knew that He was with them when "they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them."

Paul knew that a greater than Jonas was with him when he declared, "I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." The apostles knew that the presence of Him who was greater than Jonas was with Paul when special miracles were wrought, "so that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them." Acts 19:12.

Jesus Christ, who had promised, "Lo I am with you alway, even unto the end," was with John and Paul and the other apostles. And you have the privilege of having Him with you every mile you go.

It is prophesied, "The chariots shall be with flaming torches in the day of his preparation. . . . The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways." The chariots are prepared, but are you prepared?

Jonas had a poor message. It was, "Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown." Christ's message was, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Grace goes before justice. Seek not Jonas in the streets, but Jesus in the streets. They repented at the preaching of Jonas, the disobedient but resurrected prophet; and they will repent when Jesus, the obedient and resurrected Prophet, preaches. He says, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations . . . teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo I am with you alway, even unto the end." Will you go forth and preach His gospel? Believe that Christ is in you. You are carrying Him through your streets, and the invisible Christ will make a visible impression upon those with whom you come in contact if you have faith in Him that He will manifest Himself.

Stephen's persecutors were cut to the heart as they heard the words of Stephen. All that sat in the council looked steadfastly on him, and saw his face as it had been the face of an angel. He is able and willing to transform your face before you preach.

"Behold a greater than Jonas is here!" Believe it. Let Him work. Amen.

### THE MANIFESTATION OF THE SPIRIT

The manifestation of the Spirit, the diversities of the gifts of the Spirit, are divided "to every man severally as He will." When you see a moving of the Spirit, it is an outward indication of the presence of the Spirit in the assembly. Look for, ask for, seek for a **more intense** activity of the Spirit, for the purpose of the Spirit distributing the gifts of the Spirit. There is a more intense activity of the Spirit at the time of the distribution of the Spirit's gifts. Pray for an intense working of the Spirit.

Peter and John were recipients of the outpouring of the Spirit and they saw the man healed, the 5000 converted, and there was a general working of the Holy Spirit; but they prayed for a **more intense** manifestation of that working. Acts 4:29, 30. At a time that the Spirit of God was working they asked for more. To him that hath shall be given. Why have the gifts not been in manifestation when the Spirit has been poured out? Because people have been content with a general manifestation of the Spirit.

God put into the heart of Peter and John and the assembly a divine dissatisfaction with the manifestation of the outpouring of the Spirit up to that time. They were not content with the upper room experience and subsequent blessings.

God was pleased with their dissatisfaction. Ask largely, ask for an intensification of manifestations, a concentration, a doubling up.

"Elisha, won't you be content if you have what Elijah has? Won't you be content with calling down fire from heaven, closing the heavens, opening the heavens, with water and fire coming from heaven? Won't you be satisfied if you can do the like?"

"No, I want a double portion. I want a double portion of what you, Elijah, have."

Did Elijah say, "Oh, Elisha, you are greedy, you are avaricious?"

Indeed no!

You shall have a double portion if you will meet the conditions as Elisha did. In the fourth chapter of Acts we see Peter and John in the assembly in prayer for a doubling up. God wants you to do the same to-day, to have an audacious faith, a desire for the scriptural manifestations and fulfillment of the twelfth chapter of First Corinthians, verses one to twelve.

Who put the desire in Elisha's heart for a double portion? Could not those sons of the prophets have had the same? But they did not follow after Elijah as Elisha did. Elisha was determined to get, and he got. He was determined to obtain, and he obtained. Ask largely, ask freely, ask believingly, ask persistently, that you may be full. God is not impoverished by giving, but the impoverished church has failed to receive from her Lord that which He wants to give.

The gifts must be given, the recipients must be found. Where are you, and what is your attitude? The gifts are obtainable when the Spirit is working in intensity; therefore the necessity of praying for rain in the time of the latter rain, for an intensity of rain in the time of rain, for a double portion of the Spirit, the Spirit in greater measure for the greater work.

God met with Moses. God met with the supplanter Jacob. God met that supplanter and showed him the ladder coming down from heaven. That was grace, grace coming upon that unworthy man. That was Bethel. Pray that the ladder may come down; not that we ourselves should be blessed but that others may be blessed. Pray that there may be no round missing, that there may be an ascending and descending. That ladder is sprinkled all the way up with blood. Christ went into the presence of God with His own blood.

### SAFE FROM THE SNAKE

A certain tree is exceedingly obnoxious to venomous serpents. A gentleman once observed a mother bird carrying leaves of this and surrounding her birdlings with them. As she rested on a limb above, he noticed a poisonous serpent circling around the tree and slowly ascending until with glistening eyes and extended fangs its head was stretched out toward its helpless prey. As it came in contact with the leaves it dropped as if shot. Constantly surround your children with those associations offensive to that old serpent the devil.

## Isaac to and in Gerar

Pastor Ernest S. Williams, Philadelphia, Pa.

"And there was a famine in the land, beside the first famine that was in the days of Abraham. And Isaac went unto Abimeleck king of the Philistines unto Gerar." Gen. 26:1.

Here we have Isaac in the land of promise, facing a famine, and, so far as we are able to discern, from no evil which he had done. In this respect this famine was very different from many another recorded in the Scriptures, for, in other places, we find that God, more than once, shut up the heavens bringing famine upon the people because of their sins. This teaches us to be careful in judging others by sad experiences through which they may be required to pass. May we learn not to judge according to the appearance, but to judge righteous judgment.

The mistakes of those who came to comfort Job was in applying general principles too positively to his particular case. They said in their conversations with him some most truthful things, their error being in supposing in every case their reasonings and conclusions would prove to be infallibly correct. They were not so in the case of Job. The disciples of Jesus, also, were touched with this same spirit of unkind judgment when they looked upon the unfortunate man who was born blind, and immediately wished to know who had sinned, he or his parents, that he was thus afflicted. They felt there must be sin somewhere or such a blight would never have been visited upon him. But Jesus, who knows all hearts, answered them, "Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be manifest in him."

Suffering and sickness may be the fruit of one's own misdoings, and it may not be. It is well, therefore, when oppressed by affliction, or when laid low with disease, to look well to the examination of one's own heart. But when an honest search has been made, and no condemnation from God reveals failure or transgression, let the soul look up in faith, for Isaac, and Abraham also, had their famines while in the land of promise, and while walking with God.

Neither was this famine in the days of Isaac a mere accident. It was a divinely appointed recurrence of what had happened in the days of his father. By famine Abraham had been tried, and failed. He went down into Egypt to sojourn, where he lost much blessing, and suffered much evil. And this famine in the days of Isaac was for his testing also. As heir to the inheritance promised of God he must prove himself worthy of the promise. The promise had been made to faith, and the trial was to prove the genuineness of his faith.

And what was true of Abraham and Isaac, is equally true of us. Ho wgraciously the promise of God has been sealed to us by the blood of the everlasting cove-

nant. But brethren, heirs of the promise, we must be tried, and, in the lives of those most spiritual, those who seek to walk in all the will of God, there may come a famine. Then must one watch and pray that his faith fail not, for at such a time Satan attacks the citadel of the soul and would move us to restlessness, questions, darkness, confusion, and doubt, and, not the least to be feared, would inspire us to take ourselves out of the place of covenant promise, and to make choices leaning on our human understanding. He would hasten us into conclusions and decisions which would cause us to move, not upward into closer fellowship with God, but downward toward Egypt, as he did Abraham, and as Isaac planned to follow.

The untried man may be harsh and critical, and may trumpet forth what he would do under this or that circumstance, but those who have been subdued by the fiery test have another spirit. When meeting those in a straitened place, even though such may not be going through as triumphantly as they ought, tried saints have a touch of tender sympathy, for they too have passed through a similar trial. The perfection of this sympathizing spirit is revealed in our Lord Jesus, "For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." He knew what it was to suffer being tempted, and, as a result, is able to succor them that are tempted. And how sweet is the fellowship of tested saints. It has a tenderness, a sympathy, a richness, and an understanding that the inexperienced do not know. But they will know if they follow on to know the Lord, for He has His proving ground for all. "There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it."

But testing brought out in Isaac, as it had in his father, the latent weakness of his character and faith. Perhaps reasoning somewhat from the fact that his father had done so before him, he decided that he too would go down into Egypt and there sojourn. What a lesson in example! In most things Abraham was worthy of following, but in this he had shown a severe weakness which his son would now emulate. And how much it means to be an example. How few can say with the Apostle Paul, "Follow us as ye have us for an example." Yet such we are commanded to be in the Scriptures. If the called of God would only take to heart this great responsibility how carefully they would walk. Knowing that others will follow, with what care they would guard their words,

select their pleasures, choose their comforts, and deport themselves in the multitude of other affairs of life. But too many seem to think only of getting out of life what they can for themselves, never weighing what their influence may mean to others.

Pastors, you are making a great impression upon your flocks, either for consistent godliness or against it. Fellow laymen, the effect of your life is inestimable in many a way, may it tell for the glory of God. Parents, have you seriously considered your example before your sons and daughters? What are your words and walk doing toward molding their lives for God? May the Lord help us. It was many years before that Abraham had gone down into Egypt—more than eighty, since that sad time, yet the poison of that departure lingered round and now we find it cropping out in his well beloved son. It is so easy to sow mischief, but how long before the end of the harvest only God knows.

Just how Isaac, when he intended going down into Egypt, got over into Gerar I do not know. It was perhaps because it was nearer at hand, being but a neighboring state and not suffering the famine as was the land of Canaan. Its accessibility, and the ease with which he could lead his flocks there, influenced him to go there at least for a little while. But one thing we do know is that his removal to this place took him out of the place of highest blessing, although, because of God's great love, it did not take him entirely away from the Lord's protective guidance. Here we learn, "The Lord appeared unto him, and said, Go not down into Egypt; dwell in the land which I shall tell thee of: sojourn in this land, and I will be with thee, and will bless thee." Gen. 26:2. Looking, without taking due notice of the verse here quoted, one might think, "What a wonderful experience, behold how the Lord appeared unto Isaac." But if we look a little more carefully we will find it to be, not a proof of God's pleasure resting upon the movements of His servant, but the result of His love following after His own, even when they are not in the place where He would have them to be. This appearance of God to Isaac was very different from another at which I hope we may later look together. Here it is God dealing with this tempted son who had left the place of covenant blessing, was forsaking his separation, and even strongly considering going into the very country which had before become such a snare to his now sainted father.

Gerar was not God's place for Isaac, so when the Lord appeared unto him He said, "Dwell in the land which I will tell thee of." But just then Isaac was in no condition to receive the revelation of that land. The fact is it was the very land he had departed from. God saw, as Jesus saw long afterwards, that He had many things to say to him, but he could not bear them now. He must do the best He could for Isaac in the place which Isaac had chosen, and seek, if possible to prevent his going away into utter destruction. So we hear Jehovah say, "Sojourn in this land." Isaac was now not in the

place of God's will for him, but like many another, out of that place, yet by no means deserted, but a subject of eternal love and undying devotion. Nevertheless in the place where he must learn some lessons in the furnace of affliction and by severe discipline. It is true that he had dodged the famine, but dodged it at great expense. And how true it still is that if we do not learn to walk by simple faith in the power of the Spirit we must learn in the school of difficulty.

It is to be feared that there are many suffering souls who have missed the blessing of abiding in the perfect will of God for their lives. From my heart I pity such, and how sorely they need our sympathy and love. The heartaches which they are made to feel, the spiritual, if not also material, privations which fall to their lot, are enough to wring the stoutest heart. And in a multitude of other ways there are so many who are missing God's best thought for their lives. Only an abiding consecration full and complete, a walk of simple faith in full dependence upon His word, can keep us just where He would have us be.

But perhaps some one sees that he has gotten away from the place where God had placed him and he now decides, "I'm going to jump right back into the will of God for me this very minute." But wait a minute. This cannot be done just so easily as one might think. It is no light matter this getting out of the place where God has put one. If you have gotten out of His will you have some lesson to learn, and, unless you learn it you are likely to get yourself into some predicament worse than ever. If God let all those who jump out of His will jump right back into a place of blessing without feeling the chastening rod, they would be likely to just as immediately jump out of it again as soon as His plan for them led through ways of testing. There are too many "jumpers" dodging here and there, on whom no one can particularly depend. Those are needed who can stand discipline and learn lessons of permanent profit. Surely none of us wish to spend our lives as those "ever learning but never able to come unto the knowledge of the truth." Yield to God where you are, and, as He led Isaac back to the place of the divine choice for him, so He will lead you.

#### A VICTORY OF LOVE

(Continued from Page One)

ried fifty pounds of coal, if able, rather than have let the Lord lose a victory which I was certain He was going to gain that very afternoon over those wretched sinners. My loving, noble mother quickly packed a basket of necessary things. She taught us from our earliest childhood to love the poor and to serve the poor, and she was not afraid to trust me out again in the rain and fog on that errand of mercy.

I was soon there, and to my surprise the two poor old creatures sat just as I had left them. They appeared not to have moved, and the basket stood on the table untouched. They started when they heard my voice saying, "O Ann! I am so tired of this heavy basket! Do let me put

it down at once!"—just as friendly as though no killing or striking business had been mentioned. And I commenced rapidly unloading my cargo, without permission, while they got breath, which the sight of me had evidently taken away.

Hannah relieved herself first: "Mercy! And you've been rite away t' home and back, and brought all them things in no time."

"I ran," I replied. "I was so unhappy at your having no food, and I wanted to show you that I loved you. Do make haste and have a good meal. I am dreadful wet, so I must be off. Good-night, Hannah! Good-night, Ann!" And into the drizzling rain and fog I went, thankful enough to leave the stick behind me, or whatever might have been forthcoming.

Love thawed—then melted—then conquered. Still, I had a rough time of it with them for many long weeks. But one snowy afternoon, as I stood by my bedroom window watching the snowflakes being blown about by the wind, wondering what I could do to be useful, I saw the bent form of Ann Chaney coming as fast as she could hobble; then, to my astonishment, I soon heard her at the back door inquiring for me."

Down I went immediately. She would not come in, but said, roughly and abruptly: "Hannah's dying, and wants yer! You've just got to come, and be quick about it!" and off she went.

"Would not my father do better?" I shouted.

"None of yer men for me," she growled; "don't let him try it on. I hates the lot of 'em!"

Of course, I went. The doctor had been and gone, and the poor old woman lay white and still upon her filthy bed. Stroking the poor withered hand, I said softly, "Hannah, dear, I've come."

She opened her heavy eyes, and said, "Who said 'dear'? Was it mother come again?" Her mind was wandering, for her mother had been dead some fifty years.

"I've come to tell you, Hannah, that Jesus loves you—that He is willing and able to wash you in His precious blood, and to make you whiter than the snow, if you will only let Him."

"I did not send for you to tell me that again," she said; "I only wish He had sent some one to love us before. It's too late now," she sighed; "only I could not die till I just thanked you for your love, and (lowering her voice) to ask you to try it on Anna a bit longer, because I've been the worst a good bit, for when she wanted to live peaceable I wouldn't let her and if this Jesus would give her a chance, I think she might give in to Him in time."

Reader, what do you think I heard in that wretched, miserable, sin-cursed home? I heard what was to me far sweeter than the softest music—I heard poor old Ann sobbing in the high-back chair on the hearth. One sob burst from my own lips, and then I fell on my knees; and oh! I prayed then as I had never prayed before, for the Lord Jesus to reveal Himself, and to save that poor, dying soul. When I had finished she heaved a deep-drawn sigh; but I never heard her speak again,

nor did any one else. She died at midnight.

The following Sunday night a decrepit form hobbled into our little Mission Hall. It was Ann Chaney. After the service I followed her home; she seemed so sad and weary. She sat on the hearth with her bonnet and cloak on, her hard elbows on her knees, her hands covering her face. Ah! and I saw something else too—I saw a briny tear trickling down between the withered fingers. Oh, how I loved that desolate old woman!

She knew my step. "Shut t' door," she said. I did so.

"I've given in," she said.

"God bless you, Ann!"

"Will He have me, think yer?"

"Why, He is holding out His arms," I said.

"Could His blood wash my sins away?"

"All away, Ann."

"Just ax Him a bit, will yer?"

We had a little prayer meeting in the cottage that Sunday night, all alone. The old woman's prayer was one I had often read to her: "Lord, save me, or I perish!"

She is singing in the glory land now: "Unto Him that hath loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever." Praise the Lord!

Our love to Christ is a mockery unless we love poor, lost souls, and are willing to make self-denial and sacrifice for them.

#### A PROSPERING ASSEMBLY

Pastor M. P. Glassbrooke writes from Fellows, Calif.: "The Lord is working in this portion of His large vineyard, thank God. Since coming to Fellows last March we have been privileged to see a steady, healthy growth in the hearts of God's children here, for which we do praise Him. Some 20 have been saved, reclaimed, or filled with the Spirit. We just closed a ten days' meeting with Evangelist A. C. Valdez, in which I was saved, one reclaimed, 9 filled with the Holy Spirit, the assembly in general built up and wonderfully strengthened in the faith. The Sunday school also is being blessed of the Lord, it has grown from a small number to 125 last Sunday."

When thou prayest, rather let thy heart be without words than words without heart, and remember emphatically that either prayer will make thee cease from sin or sin will certainly entice thee from prayer.—John Bunyan.

Would you defeat the devil at every point, keep under the Blood and your heart fresh with praises.—Silent Evangelist.

In the deepest night of trouble and sorrow God gives us so much to be thankful for, that we need never cease our singing.—Coleridge.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. Isa. 26:4.

## Self and Grace

By F. M. Lehman

I have opened wide the closet and have seen that hideous thing; with its bony grin it faced me, set my soul to shuddering! Traits within my inner being, like that grinning rack of bones, oft announce their hateful presence, giving throat to smothered groans. Self, the skeleton left hidden, slips outside my closet door, Lo! come tears, chargin and heartache—it has happened oft before.

Speak, O learned theologian—would-be surgeon of the soul! Rid me of this closet nuisance; give me hope to reach my goal! 'Tis not "inbred sin" that irks me—that is but a human phrase. It is Self that dogs my footsteps through the livelong nights and days. No, your scalpel, blunt, unskillful, can not cure this well-know case. May we find no panacea in God's plenitude of grace?

When we made that "consecration," true, a sweet "anointing" came; and that ever-present presence oft was put to rout and shame. Yet, that shrinking, "timid" feeling hindered still as on we pressed; we had found no sudden riddance in that promised "second rest." E'en though sweet anointings swept us, still that hind'ring thing was there—in our best achievements present, in our sweetest bliss a snare.

There must be some true solution to this question in the fight. Shall it be "eradication"? or "suppression"? Which is right? We have cruised the Wesleyan waters, we have sailed its charted main; but our search for some fair haven has thus far been all in vain. When our closet door comes open, lo! that grinning thing is there; and it will not stay there, hidden, only as we watch in prayer.

We denounce all human surgeons, with dogmatic scalpel poised; we must seek relief from bondage in the Cure the saints have noised. We behold poor, shrinking Peter when His Master was betrayed, thrice denying ere the cock-crow, weak before a silly maid. All the Master's followers left Him; timidly they stole away. Soon we hear they "go a-fishing"—how like them are we to-day!

They have sealed the tomb, and silence lies across the wretched land. Hell is waving blazing banners, for this stroke had Satan planned. Suddenly a strange commotion moved this sin-mad world to see that the Christ it had rejected rose to set the sinner free. And that great emancipation, praise the Lord, ruled out all sin in the soul's regeneration; left no "inbred" foe within.

Free and "clean" through pardon spoken by the Master in His Word. By no "second work" confounded, where no "sin" the soul had stirred. Self is not an "inbred" substance waiting for a "second" stroke. It is only ME and YOU—the natural, warring 'gainst God's easy yoke. It was Self in shrinking Peter that, in yielding led astray, which the Upper

Room enduement changed to boldness on that day.

They had had their sweet anointings long before their Pentecost, but this Self-life—just the natural—led to many a vict'ry lost. But when came that great enduement; when the promised fullness fell, that spoiled all Sanhedrin quibbling, for this shook the powers of hell. Yea, it spoiled the theologians' way-to-heaven-only rule; and the really wise won thousands who had once been called a "fool."

There this Self-life got a set-back Satan never could restore. Just as long as they kept yielded, Self could wield its power no more. Just before the Master left them He commanded they should wait for the "promise of the Father," which He sent them, true to date. Thus the "pattern" hangs before us, how this "Gift" we may obtain—have this flowing, gushing fullness in the promised "latter rain."

Once the "Second Blessing Movement" moved and did "exploits" a few. God knocked at this Wesleyan portal, saying, "I have more for you. You are fitted best to carry news of this great 'latter rain!'"—but they closed the door in blindness, hence the Master pled in vain. So He left that once-blest Movement and and the boasted "talent" there; poured His Spirit on the "simple," and "unlearned" everywhere.

True, their "zeal" oft led to error and fanatical extremes. What they lacked in Scripture "knowledge" came in "visions" and in "dreams." And the "simple" folk God gathered, as He had to do before, "in the back-side of the desert" got their training for the war. God can do without Sanhedrins who reject the Holy Ghost. He knows where to find His Moses when He wants to lead a host.

Yes, the "latter rain" is falling all around this sin-sick world. And recruits that number millions march beneath this flag unfurled. Here and there some Saul, with threat'nings falls before God's lightning stroke; soon the stiff-necked, stalwart humbly, meekly take God's easy yoke. Saviour mine and great Baptizer, Healer, and my coming King!—Unto Thee ascribe we honor! Unto Thee we praises sing!

No, not quite had we forgotten all about our closet ghost, talking, dreaming, longing, wanting freedom to the uttermost. In our search for a solution to this problem Self has brought, only fully yielded vessels can this hindrance set at naught. If, like clay, we let the Potter mold and make us as He may, Self will have no more dominion, while the Spirit holds sweet sway.

Bring your spade and leaning tombstone—let us bury human creeds! Let us quite forget men's dogmas, which had ne'er fulfilled our needs. Dig the grave so deep that Satan can not resurrect the dead;

till, disgusted with man's doctrines, Christ shall be our Risen Head. On this tombstone neatly chisel: "Here lies buried man-made creed!" Let the world, perplexed no longer, know that Christ is Lord indeed.

Lord, dear Lord!—Thou great Baptizer, send us now the "latter rain"! Empty us that we may never, never yield to Self again. Take the emptied, broken vessel—mend and make it Thine to-day; fill it with Thy holy presence—yielding, Thou shalt have Thy way. Let the Upper Room enduement now our waiting hearts inspire—emptied, yielded, baptized, Jesus, with the Holy Ghost and fire.

Self, the "thorn" that Paul lamented, may not be removed on earth; but Thy "grace sufficient," Jesus, makes this marvel truest worth. Paul's expedient, "I die daily," meets the issue face to face; and Thy safe-lock "grace," dear Jesus, holds the "natural" in its place. So, the key is my VOLITION! This may ope my closet door. Choose I grace or choose I Self-life makes the difference in the score.

Guns have roared o'er human tenets, creeds have clashed and men have died. Few have caught the Master's meaning in the "grace" He has supplied. Self has been the potent factor in the world's religious strife. Self has closed each shameful chapter, barring out the laws of Life. Self has worn the priestly miter, Self has stirred the humblest slave; Self has walked beside mere mortal from the cradle to the grave.

Did not God see down the ages where man's sorest test would lie? Did not He make due provision, and decree His Son should die? Shall we move on the assumption human tenets meet the case, when our efforts bring but failure, since we have ignored God's grace? Shall the blindness of our forebears be repeated day by day, when the plan that God provided meets the case in ev'ry way?

"I die daily" solves the problem—Self has no advantage there. If the soul keeps always yielded, faith bounds up the rungs of prayer. Throw away your man-made tenets, cast aside mistaken views. Burn your ponderous tradition—God for you has glorious news. Dying daily, keeping yielded surely clears the clouded skies. This will give us easy entrance to God's blood-bought By-and-Bys.

So, when tricked by Self, remember, God has sent a blessed Cure, He will not send tests and trials more than we can well endure. Grace has never yet been fathomed by the humblest saint below. 'Tis sufficient for deliv'rance in the midst of ev'ry woe. Grace that led obedient Israel through the sea and Jordan stream will meet ev'ry test we give it; 'twill fulfill life's fondest dream.

Then—salvation, praise, and glory to the God of boundless grace! Sing, Amen! and shout, Hosanna!—Thou shalt be our Dwelling-Place! Safe, in Thee our trust reposing, Self may not disturb our rest. Faith will find its sure Foundation in each transitory test. Christ shall be our only portion—Jesus, Saviour, Guardian, Friend. Yielded, Self shall be defeated. Victor we unto the end.

## Oiling the Rusty Keys

(A True Story)  
Mrs. M. E. Thorkildson

Once I had a dear friend, a rancher, in Canada. He owned many acres of fine cultivated land, was honest, industrious, a good neighbor, and became eventually, very prosperous!

He was rarely, if ever, absent from church. In fact, he nearly always assisted in the divine services, taking communion every Lord's day without fail. He generally entertained the visiting evangelists. He always headed the list of subscription to the pastor's salary with a donation just a little larger than that of any one else.

But now with shame I must confess that all the donations were too small to provide for the real necessities of this poor, dear pastor, and his faithful wife with their growing family. Lord forgive!

This friend of mine, was a man of strict economy. For instance, when the family clothing became too small, or worn, for further use as clothing, instead of keeping the garments for the poor he would have them turned into carpet rags. He seemed to find a place on his own ranch for the smallest tag of every description. Thus when the poor came knocking at his door, seeking help, he always met them kindly, but would tell them sympathetically, that he just didn't have a thing to give them. He had turned every available thing into carpet mats.

The poor, disappointed souls, would descend the broad steps of the lovely cool verandas in silent wonder and sadness. As they quietly passed through his ivy trellised gates, he seemed to feel no compunction of conscience whatever. In fact, he often remarked, "Did I not buy this land? Didn't I make this home what it is to-day, with hard work and my own money? Why must I feed and clothe these floating, lazy people. Let them do as I have done! It will make men and women out of them, I'll reckon!" And so the years of prosperity rolled—until one day he died.

And oh! it was so hard for this poor man, with all his riches, to say "Good-by." In fact, he just couldn't do it. His beautiful home, with its maze of variegated flowers and lovely terraced lawns, had become a real idol to him.

But alas! The death angel came, tap! tap! tapping at his heart's door! He shuddered! Trembled! He tried frantically to brush his icy fingers away—but in vain! A moment, just one more faint struggle, and this palatial home was enshrouded in sorrow. Death at last had claimed his victim!

This man had a beautiful daughter, whom he loved more dearly than all his other children. It grieved him deeply to leave her. They had been closely attached to each other from her very childhood.

Three months after his death this daugh-

ter was given a vision in the night. In her vision she was mourning very deeply, when an angel in shining white apparel came to her offering to lead her to her father. Presently she was ushered into a strange realm, filled with a dull, hazy light, like twilight. There was not one ray of sunlight to be seen. Soon she noticed a dark form, at some distance, standing alone. Tremblingly she drew near, and nearer, until she beheld it was her father!

"Father! Father, is that you?" she softly called! "Yes! Yes!" he answered, "this is me!" But he spoke in tones sad and mournful!

"How are you, Father?" she anxiously cried, drawing quickly nearer. "Oh, I am so hungry, so very hungry all the time."

As she looked at him she could see his cheeks were hollow, and sunken, his lips were pale and his eyes bedimmed with tears. Suffering was stamped on every feature of his face. Suddenly he began to tremble like a leaf!

"Father, dear, are you cold?" she asked with deep solicitude! "Yes. I have been cold and shivering ever since I came here!" As he spoke, he vainly tried to draw about his shivering body an old, torn, ragged coat. As the daughter beheld the poverty, and sorrow of her beloved father, her heart was pierced with grief; from her lips came a cry of pain—when suddenly the vision vanished, and she was back to earth again!

"For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" Matt. 16:26.

The reality of this vision never left the daughter! For many hours the hot tears coursed down her cheeks. Her heart was broken because of her father. But at last she arose from her knees, a changed girl. From a careless, indifferent, pleasure-seeking girl, she became, from that hour, a devoted Christian. She had an open heart and hand, regardless of color or creed, for every one in need. And not only in the homeland but in the far away mission fields besides. She became indeed a modern Dorcas. Acts 9:36. Since then she has passed on to her blessed reward in the glory land!

Dear reader, God does not measure our giving by what we put on the collection plate, but by what we have left in our pocket-books, and bank accounts. God stands by His treasury to-day, just as He did 1900 years ago, and He reckons with us as He reckoned with the poor widow as she cast her "two mites," into the treasury. Mark 12:41-44.

In Malachi 3:8 God asks a question! "Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me . . . in tithes and offerings!" The man who robs God, robs himself! "Be not deceived: God is not mocked:

for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap!" Gal. 6:7.

"He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly: and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." 2 Cor. 9:6.

Brother, Sister, the "Macedonian cry" has gone out over sea and land. Multitudes of lost souls are perishing for the bread of life! Missionaries are handicapped and many are languishing for the plain necessities of life. Some one is robbing God of His tithes and offerings! Saints of God, beware! God's eye is on your big bank accounts! Some day, like many others, you will awaken to your responsibilities when it is too late. Be on time!

Some Christians to-day are wondering why they are so lean in their souls, why they are not blessed like some others. They say, "God is partial." God has no pets or favorites.

The key to God's eternal blessings is found in Malachi 3:10. Read it prayerfully: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse . . . and prove me now, herewith . . . if I will not open to you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

Then why waste your breath and worry the hosts of heaven with many loud cries and tears as though you would break every window-pane in the glory land, when all the time the key to these wonderful blessings is rusting in your own pocket-book! The whole situation is in your own hands. Mal. 3:9, 10. If you are not blessed it surely is not God's fault. Search the Word. God's tenth is the key with which we unlock the windows of heaven. Apply the key to the lock. If the key is rusty (as they usually are), then oil it well, with a strong solution of earnest prayer and loving obedience. His lubricating oil works wonders! Every child of God should carry a nice full bottle of it, right next to his heart, wherever he goes. As you apply this well oiled tithing-key to your pocket-books and bank accounts, you will find as you turn the locks, that the windows of heaven will fly open and you will receive more blessings than you can contain!

### THE CONTRADICTION

In Acts 10:14 we read: "Peter said, Not so, Lord." Have you ever thought of what a contradiction in terms we have there? You have either to drop the words "Not so," or you have to drop the word "Lord." I spent two hours yesterday with a lady in this tent over these words, and then I wrote them down in the margin of her Bible at the bottom of the page. I handed her the Bible and the pencil and I said, "The time has come for you to make the decision. Are you going to score out the words, 'Not so,' or the word 'Lord?'" There was a great struggle in her heart, and through tears she scored out the words "Not so." I said, "What have you left?" and she said, "The Lord." Is not the Lord enough? —W. Graham Scroggie.

## Children's Corner

### GREEDY'S CAPTURE

By Chester E. Shuler

When Mark and Ruth learned that their Uncle Jerry, a returned missionary from Africa, was coming to visit at their house, they were wild with delight. They loved to have him come. When he arrived a day or two later, he carried a queer package, which looked a great deal like a cage.

"What can it be?" asked Ruth.

"Looks to me like a trap or cage of some kind; but wait, and we'll likely learn," replied Mark.

After the greetings were over the children could restrain their curiosity no longer, and their uncle noticed their eager glances toward the cage.

"I know you children are anxious to know what sort of queer package this is, so I'll tell you," said the missionary, as he displayed a small cage in which a tiny monkey was imprisoned.

"Oh!" exclaimed the children in a breath. "A monkey—and such a little fellow, too. Is he for us?"

"Yes, if your parents have no objections," said their uncle.

As the children insisted upon knowing more of the monkey's capture in far-away Africa, their uncle told them the story.

"Well, children, it was like this: Monkeys, as you no doubt know, are very cunning creatures, and not so easily captured as one might think who has never tried the stunt. The ones we see here in America are well tamed and trained. But over in Africa they roam about the dense jungles, play in the trees, and, as a rule, travel in large crowds. The old monkeys take good care of their young, and, had this little chap not been so tremendously greedy, he would no doubt still be over there instead of here in this cage."

"I'm glad he was greedy, then," murmured Ruth.

"One day I noticed that some of the native children had a pet monkey. I inquired where they had secured it. Some of the men, I learned, had caught it for them.

"I must get one for my little friends at home," I thought. So I arranged with a native to go with me in quest of a little monkey.

"We set out one afternoon, going toward a dense thicket not far from the village which I call 'home.' My Christian native was in the lead. I was longing for a bit of recreation anyway, and the woods appealed to me strongly.

"Oh, yes, I forgot to mention our equipment. It was strange. Simply an earthen jar, with a narrow neck, and some rice. The latter I was instructed to pour into the jar.

"We hadn't gone very far until the guide motioned for me to halt. Pointing

to the tree-tops overhead, he drew my attention to a group of monkeys at play in the branches. We stole quietly forward and then he suggested it was time to set my 'trap.' This was a simple matter: just placing the narrow-necked jar near the foot of a large tree!

"We hadn't long to wait. In a short while two large monkeys and three or four smaller ones—evidently a family out for an afternoon stroll—came by and began chattering excitedly in the trees. Before long one of the baby monkeys caught sight of the jar, or, as I supposed, smelled the rice. He wasn't slow investigating, either! He smelled at the top, and then, finding the opening too small to insert his little nose, was about to put his slender paw into the opening—when the mother monkey dashed down the tree, took hold of her offspring with her paw and gave him a sound cuffing! How she did 'scold'!

"I thought my plan had failed, but the guide thought otherwise. Baby monkey wasn't so easily cheated out of his rice. Presently he stole back down the tree, occasionally pausing to glance toward his mother. This time he lost no time putting his paw into the narrow neck and grasped all the rice he could hold in his little hand. Then his troubles began! When he tried to pull his hand out, he could not get it through the opening. He would not give up the rice—no, sir!

"When he saw he was fast, he set up a pitiful cry, which brought the old monkeys to the scene. Such a time as they had! They scolded him soundly, but he only tried the harder to get his hand free. He would not give up his rice, and, therefore, could not get free."

"How foolish!" laughed Mark.

"True—yet hardly more foolish than some folks who will hold on to sinful pleasures and refuse to give them up for the liberty that is in Christ," replied his uncle.

"At this moment the guide said it was time to get our monkey. The old ones scampered up a tree when we approached, but this foolish little fellow would not give up his rice, and—well, you know the rest. I hope you will be friends to him, dears."

"We surely will," said Ruth. "But do you know that story made me think of one teacher told in the natural history class the other day? It was of a muskrat which got its foot caught in a trap and gnawed it off, to gain freedom."

"You know the Bible says, 'If thine hand offend thee, cut it off.' I often tell the native Christians about that. Rather than allow the devil to capture our souls we should be willing to 'cut off' anything no matter how dear, which keeps us from Christ or leads us into sin."

"Thanks, uncle, for the story," said Mark. "We'll try to be like the muskrat

rather than like the monkey in that respect. We know the Saviour will help us."

"Splendid resolutions, those," replied the missionary. "But what will his name be?" turning to the monkey.

"Greedy as he was, I think 'Greedy' would be a good name for him," said Ruth. "It'll help us remember the story, too."

And so it was decided. Greedy stayed with them a long while, but strange to say, he never would taste rice—perhaps because he remembered his jungle experience.—S. S. Times.

### "WHY STAND YE IDLE?"

Carl Edward Hatch

Recently a friend who has just returned from El Centro told of an incident that took place across the border in Mexico. An American policeman was shot by a Mexican, and as the crowd gathered, armed Mexican officers drew a line near the wounded man and would allow no one to give him aid. According to a law they have there, when a person is shot he cannot be touched by any one for three hours!

The doctor, who was called by friends of the dying man, had to stand by IDLE as the American's life blood ebbed away. Can you imagine the emotions that surged through his breast as he saw his patient dying for lack of a little medical aid? Does not your heart ache for the wife and children who were forced to stand by IDLE as their loved one lay dying?

This incident stirs our indignation almost to the boiling point, but there are similar occurrences every day when Christians stand IDLE as hundreds are dying for the lack of spiritual attention.

Why are there so many Christians who are standing by IDLE,—or shall we call them plain lazy? Are there any in your church like that? They come irregularly and seldom take any active part. They put a penny in the collection plate and then complain about the service.

A little girl once saw her mother put a penny in the basket, and when the mother found fault with the sermon, her little daughter remarked, "Well, Ma, what can you expect for a penny?"

Are there others in our midst who, when asked to take part in the service, only offer excuses instead of service? And do we have still others who are waiting for "the Lord to move them"? Christ told in the parable of the master who went out into the market place and would not take the excuse from the idlers that "no man hath hired us." His scathing rebuke was "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" Matt. 20:6.

Young people, let us work for Christ! Let us launch out and tell as many as we possibly can that "Jesus saves," before their lives ebb out and their souls are wafted to a Christless ETERNITY!

Christ's Ambassadors, are any of us standing by IDLE, or do we say with the Apostle Paul, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel"?

No Evangel next week. Full report of the Council the week after.

## Abundance of Rain

Elijah was a man subject to like passions as we are. He was a saint, but he had passions like ours, and ours are like his. And he prayed. A man of passion prayed that it might not rain, and the passion of a man's prayers closed the heavens. He prayed again that it might rain, and the heaven gave rain and the earth brought forth her fruit. The passionate man held the key that could unlock the gates of heaven. Prayer caused the clouds to come. Prayer caused the water to come out of the clouds. Prayer caused the great rain to come.

These things were written for our example and for our encouragement. Elijah alone prayed, and not even the servant shared the prayer. He was kept busy looking for the answer. If you cannot pray, look for the answer. Wait upon the man who prays, then you can go and tell the sinner, "Get ready, and go quickly; get out of the way for there is an abundance of rain coming."

James couples the prayer of faith for the sick with Elijah's praying for rain. Elijah prayed for physical rain, and coupled with the mention of this we see the prayer of faith for physical health. We can pray for physical rain, physical health, spiritual rain and spiritual health. God hears, answers and operates in both planes.

Elijah prayed on Mt. Carmel by himself for the encouragement of those who pray in this year of the Lord, 1927. It is recorded in the Old Testament and again in the New, and the power of prayer is reiterated throughout the whole Bible. These words are preserved unto these days for your encouragement that you also should pray. Men ought always to pray and not to faint. Elijah could have fainted. He could have quit. But he continued and persevered.

"And it came to pass at the seventh time, that he said, Behold there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand." The small evidence of big results. If you only see the cloud the size of a man's hand, begin to praise. That is the earnest of the deluge. To the prophet that hand spoke loudly, saying, "That is enough!" indicating it was all right.

Prayer brought action both to the king, the prophet and the people. There was an abundance of rain. God wants Elijahs to-day. God can re-create them. This was written for your admonition, for your encouragement, that you should persevere, that you should not give up. The wicked king did not deserve the rain but he got it because of the need, and the undeserving will get the overflow in the outpouring of the spiritual rain. The deserving will get the first-fruits. Who are the deserving? Those who are conscious that they are undeserving, those

who have "done it unto Me" (Matt. 25: 40), those who are His servants.

Judgment first commences at the house of God. Prayers also commence at the household of God. The saints who pray are the channels through which others get the blessing. See that the channels are cleansed and that there are no leaks in the connection with the Fountain-head.

### BROTHER PLYMIRE'S FATE UNCERTAIN



The above is a recent picture of Brother and Sister Plymire

The following communication has been received from the Department of State:

"The Department is in receipt of a telegram from the American Legation at Peking, dated September 2, 1927, stating that the Government of India has telegraphed to the British Legation at Peking that a party of three or four foreigners were murdered near the Chinese-Tibetan border in Chinese territory. There is apprehension that the party may include Mr. V. G. Plymire of your Mission formerly stationed at Tangar, Kansu, China, as the Legation is informed that he had planned to leave Tangar about June 1 for either Leh, Ladak or Shigatse, Tibet. Concerning the report of the murder, the American Consul General at Hankow telegraphed to the Legation that a party including Mr. Plymire left Tangar about June 1 for India across northern Tibet, but that no further information regarding it is obtainable in Hankow."

### CONDITIONS IN CHINA

W. W. Simpson

The Lord still keeps us in peace in spite of the seething cauldron of Red revolution, which is destroying China. Don't be deceived by reports emanating from the National Christian Council of China or from any other source, to the effect that China is striving to free herself from the bondage of unequal treaties that are strangling her, and will emerge a new

and vigorous nation ready to take her place beside the great Christian nations of the West, and other like bombastic propaganda. These are not the birth throes of a grand new era, but the convulsions of a terrible death struggle. It is only the hand of God that enables us to stay on here in peace. And we know that He restrains the wrath of evil men so that we may preach Christ to a few more of China's millions, and for no other purpose. Oh, saints of God, in gold-surfearing America, why can't you see and understand that you have come to the kingdom of unprecedented affluence for just this one thing, namely; that Christ may be preached to the ends of the earth? And the time and its amazing opportunities are fast passing, never more to return. How we shall regret our lost opportunities a few years hence. Oh, help us to preach Christ to China in her death struggle.

During our short summer we are sending out men and women to preach to the big crowds gathered at their religious fairs. Six men and two women go tomorrow to attend two of these fairs. Because they have no money to buy their food in restaurants I am sending with them some flour and tsamba (flour of roasted barley like the Tibetans use) so they can make their own food. But thousands of country people who never heard before will be at these fairs, and we must try in some way to give them the chance.

An interesting note is added to our brother's letter when he states:

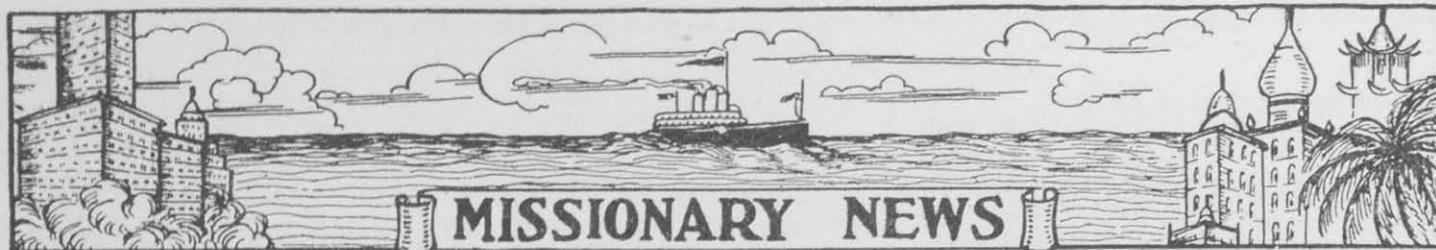
"The Lord gave us another little girl, Lorena Joy, on June 20th. Both mother and babe are doing well, praise God."

### FINE WORK IN NEW FIELD

Brother J. S. Hite writes: "Just closed a series of cottage meetings on Duck Creek, 4 miles north of Montamora, Ind. It being a new field we met great opposition at first. About 10 saved, 2 reclaimed and 6 baptized in water. A Baptist preacher's wife accepted the faith and was baptized in water while a Methodist preacher accepted the faith and both are seeking the Baptism. A Baptist brother gave us a lot and a small building and he will soon furnish lumber to build an addition to it. He will give us a deed for it. Sunday school starts next Sunday with about 30 members. The whole community turned out Sunday to our humble little place. The Baptist brother who gave us the building was elected superintendent, and many Methodists and Baptists are eager for us to hold meetings in their homes."

### GOOD WORK IN FARGO

Pastor Henry H. Ness writes from Fargo, N. Dak.: "The Dawson MacCullough Evangelistic Party has just closed a two weeks' campaign here. Souls were saved, healed and baptized with the Holy Spirit. Brother MacCullough was assisted by Evangelist E. T. Draper as song leader, Mrs. Draper at the piano, Mrs. MacCullough playing the trombone and Miss Elsie Peterson playing the cornet. God has certainly been blessing us here in Fargo."



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.

### NEWS FROM BETTIAH Marguerite Flint

Our girls' school is well on in the fourth year now with an enrollment of sixty-five and a number of girls not enrolled who help with the cooking and the heavy work. The Assistant Inspectress of Schools for Bihar called last week and said she had nothing but commendation. She was well pleased with the large, airy compound, the management of the school and all that she saw. We are more pleased with the things she could not see, transformation of hearts and lives and little feet that are being turned from the very brink of hell toward the glory land. Take for instance little Penknie, or "cast away" as her name means. A child of only eleven, sitting in the Bettiah kindergarten trying so hard to learn the first mysteries of letters and numbers,—a little "child wife" who has been learning to know the deeps of sin and suffering for more than four years. Married before she was seven, according to her own mother's story, and deserted by her husband when she was just past ten. Not only deserted, but left by him, a lone, little, helpless heathen girl in a grass hut with three evil men. One her old father-in-law. The other two not related at all. For more than six months the little thing suffered on, cooking and serving all three, but at last life became unbearable and an unusually severe beating drove her out and to us. Can we ever know the joy in heaven when one such a little lamb comes into the fold? She sits beside little Mary Peters, a pretty mite of not yet five, whose father is a preacher in Uska Bazar and Mary already knows more than Penknie. On the other side sits Chemeli, the little Mohammedan girl wife who ran away from her life of horror in January. Oh, how we love these little girls of India. Do pray that God may more and more work out deliverance and salvation for them all.

We are facing so many financial needs at this time. We have just had to sell all of our Mission buffaloes to get grain for our family, we need Gospels and Christian literature for the evangelistic work very much indeed, and our old horse is again put out of commission with bad legs, due to old age, just when we need him most. We have two splendid God-called and Spirit-filled zanana teachers longing to reach all the shut-away women they can; two loving Christian women giving all of their time to preach Jesus to the more ignorant women of the villages, three native preachers to work among the men. What could we not accomplish for God here in our district, if the Lord would just lay it on some one's

heart at home to put a motor car in Bettiah. The workers cannot cover much ground on foot. Just beyond their reach are thousands waiting for their portion of the Bread of Life and dying every day without it. Do pray God to give us a Ford, for the Gospel work here. The Lord has healed our old horse again and again in answer to prayer, but he is getting so old, we haven't much faith left so far as he is concerned.

The highest Molvi, (Mohammedan teacher or priest) of our district called on us a couple of weeks ago, bringing two other Molvies with him, to talk about salvation. They asked us for Bibles, said they had never read the Bible, but would. The "big" Molvi said gravely, "There are so many religions, but there must be one true way,—we must know which is the true way and accept it." They talked seriously, not for argument, and we have been much in prayer for them since their visit.

We are fearing the beginning of serious times in Bettiah—there was a riot between the Hindus and the Mohammedans in the market, starting about three yesterday afternoon, and continuing until almost midnight, shops and houses burned and looted and men, women and children killed. One Mohammedan man was burned alive by the Hindus. Our English magistrate was in a trying place, as his police force is composed of both Hindu and Mohammedan men, but he and three other British officials got things in hand by midnight and this morning English soldiers have come by special train. The bazaars are all closed and the situation is very serious indeed. Our men tell us over one hundred have been killed and the number of wounded is not known. There have been many rumors of trouble between the Mohammedans and Hindus, during the past year, but it has been averted until now. Pray with us that God may in some way undertake.

### POSSIBILITIES IN CONGO A. I. Walker

Brother Walker in writing concerning the possibilities of the Gombari field says:

"We have some forty-six Mamru chiefs and numberless bands of pygmies scattered all through the District. Each chief generally has a band of pygmies in his territory. They hunt and bring game to the chief who in turn gives manioc, bananas and salt to them. These pygmies understand the Mamru language, so we may be able to reach them through this medium as no white man has ever learned their language. These pygmies are a shy, queer people, they seem unreachable, yet

there must be a way to reach them. If I understand Rev. 5:9-10 rightly there will be some pygmies in that gathering. Now on top of all these natives I have just mentioned, a large portion of another district to the South has just been turned into this Gombari District, some three thousand Mamru natives and many more of some other tribes. This new addition is some fifty-five miles from here with a motor road that covers forty miles of it. If we had the workers we could put a couple of them there right now to open up an outstation. You can leave here—and staying just one night at each chief's place or headman's village, you will spend over two months on the path before you get back again to the mission. At that rate, with one couple spending their entire time evangelizing each chief would get the gospel six times in one year. With two parties on the path each chief would get the Gospel once a month. As it is now the majority of the chiefs have heard the gospel once in six years. Pray for the spread of the gospel in Gombari."

### THE WORK IN LATVIA James Grevin

Our work here is growing. We have now rented a hall that will seat about 200. A meeting place here is hard to get so we are very much pleased to obtain this one. Of course, we have to pay three times as much, but I believe God knows that too, so we are not afraid. Pray that we may be faithful even unto the end. Dear old Latvia is white unto harvest. I wish I could make you see all things just the way we see them and hear the pleading of the people who come from far and near. A woman came and asked us to come and preach the full Pentecostal gospel to them. She has been baptized in the Holy Ghost and she told us how she had prayed to God to send some one from America to preach to them the full gospel. When she heard there were Pentecostal missionaries in Latvia, she surely was happy. The few days she stayed with us she drank deep of the living waters.

A young man also came to us one Sunday. He had walked 17 miles barefooted in order to hear the gospel. We have just had our first baptismal service. Eight were baptized and expressed their joy very manifestly in going down into the watery grave. There are many more that have been saved besides these eight, but who are not yet strong enough to take the step, as it naturally brings a reproach with it. They are more afraid of the baptism in water, than of the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. Do not forget Latvia, but pray for us.

**ANSWERED PRAYER IN INDIA****Esther B. Harvey**

We have had some definite answers to prayer of late. Not long ago a village woman came here who had been stung by a scorpion. She was suffering terribly and just groaning and writhing in agony. I told her we would pray, but she wanted some medicine so I put the medicine on. It was a simple remedy which often relieves them but it seemed to take no effect on this woman. She was just rolling about and was beginning to talk queer, as it had gone to her brain. I told the man who was with her that he could see the medicine did no good and if he said the word we would pray. He said to pray, so we did. As soon as we had prayed she was delivered immediately. She sat up, said the pain was all gone and she would go home to her baby now. It was quite remarkable, for when the poison gets through their blood they suffer for about twenty-four hours. Yesterday one of the little boys came to us crying and in great pain. He had been stung by a scorpion when getting some clothes out of his box. He wanted medicine and we put it on, but it took no effect. He was suffering much, so I said to Mr. McKelvey that we ought to pray. But prayer and the medicine did not go together, so we took his hand out of the medicine and took hold of it and prayed and asked the Lord to rebuke the pain; then we told him he was healed in the name of the Lord. The pain left instantly and he went off to his work. I have never been stung by a scorpion but have had many narrow escapes. I picked up some clothes and was sorting them in my lap; on one garment there was a scorpion. It had been in my lap and I just missed putting my hand on it.

The village work is going on nicely. We are sowing the seed and looking to the Lord to give us a harvest of souls. How we do long for a real revival in our midst. Please pray with us to this end.

**AMONG THE INDIANS**

We bring you the death toll of our little band of Indians. We have been working among two tribes of Indians. One, a little band of about 100, situated on the Oregon-Nevada line. The other a smaller band, not numbering more than 75. And in this small number, totaling not more than 175, 11 have answered the call of death in the last six months. Eleven in six months, and where have they gone? One was saved. A dear old man, hair streaked with gray, body a little bent with age. Dear old Pat Pete, he came to our altar a little over a year ago and made his peace with God. Of the others, four were adults, and so far as we know they went out unsaved. One was a young girl who had often been in our meetings. She was baptized while at an Indian school, but on her return to the reservation she went back to gambling and gave no evidence of ever having had real salvation. One was a boy just 17. He too, often attended our meetings last winter, and seemed much under conviction, but he could not seem to break away from the other boys and stand out for

God. He finally quit coming, contracted tuberculosis and died in a few months. Two were old people, who I believe never had the chance to hear the gospel. They died as an animal would die—and were buried as an animal would be buried with no religious service of any kind. The rest were children too young to understand good and evil.

In a land of Sunday schools and churches, the red men are fast disappearing without ever having known the salvation which is in Jesus Christ. Everywhere we go we find little bands of Indians, and the great majority of them have never heard the story of Jesus, and have no idea who He is. They listen with mouths agape to the story. True, there are many who do not accept; but why? It is because the white people have brought to them, not the gospel of Jesus Christ, but the curse of the white man, the moonshine, the moving picture, the pack of cards. An old Indian chief came to us one day and said; "You have come too late. I am an old man now, and my heart is hard. If you had come when I was a boy, your Jesus could have done me some good. He might have helped me then, but now it is too late." And verily he seems to have spoken true. Bound with the awful thirst for drink, he is slowly coming to the last days of his life, and so far the gospel has not touched his heart. They are anxious for their children. They say, "Let the children come—they can learn the new way—they are young but we are too old for church now." Yet there are many even among the old ones whose hearts are touched as we tell them of One who died.

They have wonderful, simple faith. One day, an old squaw was sick and I went to see her. I told her I would return the next day and pray for her if she were not better. The next day something hindered me from going. She waited all day, and then finally sent for the doctor. She was much hurt, because I had not come. For had I come, she would have gotten well, but as it was she had to pay a doctor bill. Another time she told me, that when I prayed for her, the pain was all gone and she did not have a doctor. At McDermitt where we were last year there were many healed. They took their healing so simply, not as some big thing to rejoice over, but the natural result of prayer. One little boy had a bad case of trachoma. He got so he could no longer attend school. He had been saved, and also his stepmother. So she brought him to our house to be prayed for. After prayer he went home and the next day was at school. His eyes were perfectly well and clear. Glory to God.

They sorrow as those who have no hope. If you could have stood where we stood last week, your hearts would be filled with unutterable longing to see Indians saved. A little girl was dying. For eight hours she had been unable to swallow. The end seemed to be very near. Every other night the Indian doctor had sung over her. But now he had left and they had given up. In the afternoon I went over and suggested prayer. Her brother said: "There is no use. She is almost gone."

But her sister spoke more in my favor, and so they consented. I prayed for her that she would live until my husband came home from work, that he might anoint her and pray for her. About five o'clock, he anointed her and prayed for her. The Lord instantly enabled her to swallow and take liquid nourishment. About ten o'clock they came for us, saying that she was very restless. We went over and prayed for her again, and I stayed and watched with them until two o'clock. I had my Bible, and the Lord gave me a blessed opportunity of telling those dear dark-skinned women of His wonderful love. There came another night, when we knew it was God's will to take the child, and then with Bible in hand we told them that if it was God's will to take her as we feared it was, it would not be long, and then the joy of telling those weary ones, worn out with sorrow and watching by that bedside, of the home to which God was calling the little one. When the end came, we whispered words of comfort into hearts that were breaking with grief, for they sorrow as those having no hope. And the funeral—what a scene—the child in her pure white dress with yellow roses twined in her hair—the mother—brokenhearted, as this is the second child in four weeks, the father, gray haired, wrinkled, his face convulsed with tears, and the brother, bowed and shaken with grief, and over all—that most pitiful of sounds, the Indian wail. Mingled with it, and rising above it, the sweet strains of, "God be with you till we meet again."

It is over now. "Why did you take her, Father?" Our hearts ask the question. Seems the answer comes: "What hope was there for her, My child? Raised in a shack with a drunken father, what hope for her of eternal life if she came to the years of accountability?" A beautiful girl—God only knows the temptations that face a comely Indian girl. She is hounded and tempted, not by the men of her own race, but by the very white men who refuse her a place in their schools and close to her the doors of their churches.

Our hearts are bound up in the Indian field, and we long to have a real work among them so that it will be worth while for a missionary to always remain in these parts, that there may always be some one to lead these dear Indians closer to the Lord, to stand behind them in sickness, and to bury their dead. In almost every town we visit, there are Indians, and where we can we hold meetings among the white people, but almost always we make our way into the Indian homes and sitting on the floor we sing and tell them of the Son of the Great Spirit who died that they might live. Pray for us that the seed thus sown, may spring up into everlasting life.

This message and interpretation was given in our District Council meeting a year ago, and still rings in our hearts: "Go ye into the mountains, run ye into the valleys—Indian souls, Indian souls, you have forgotten them."—Mr. and Mrs. Warren A. Anderson, Battle Mountain, Nevada.

## In the Whitened Harvest Fields

### REVIVAL AT CARNEY

Pastor Clyde H. Elwood writes: "Just closed a 10 days' meeting at Carney, Okla., in which 8 were saved, 5 filled with the Holy Ghost, 6 baptized in water."

### LAWTON HAS MEETING

Brother Fred Treffinger writes from Lawton, Okla.: "Brother Wiley Jones was with us in a 2 weeks' meeting in which 2 were reclaimed and 1 saved. The saints were much revived."

### QUAY, N. MEXICO, REPORT

Sister L. R. Misener writes: "When we came to Quay, New Mexico, there were only 4 baptized saints here, but we have seen some saved and 6 filled with the Holy Ghost. The light has been brought to many."

### A PASTOR'S REPORT

Pastor Jas. Shurron writes from Aurora, Mo.: "I have accepted the pastorate here for another year. We have 12 new names on the roster, new deacons, new trustees. Any one in line with the Council is welcome to stop over."

### A CALIFORNIA MEETING

Evangelist Walter H. Smith writes from Montrose, California: "Just closed a 3 weeks' revival here which was a precious time of refreshing to all. God sent in people from all around and the church was greatly lifted up."

### FIVE WEEKS' REVIVAL

Secretary Herbert Patrick writes from Cincinnati, Ohio: "In the 5 weeks' revival conducted by Omah Lancaster first and then by Brother and Sister L. A. Sappington, 6 were saved and 6 baptized in the Holy Ghost. Brother Fred Shreve is our pastor."

### LARGEST CROWDS EVER

Pastor Oscar Berryhill writes from Phoenix, Ariz.: "Just closed a 12 days' revival, Sister Viola Methour, the 15-year-old evangelist doing the preaching. Fourteen prayed through to victory. We had the largest crowds since the church was built."

### FELLOWSHIP MEETING

Pastor Joseph Harper and wife write: "The fellowship meeting at San Juan Bautista of the coast counties was characterized by the glory of God in our midst. Brethren Thommen, Freimark and Lewis did the preaching. The floodgates of heaven were thrown open and the Pentecostal power flooded in. The missionary spirit was strong, and a liberal offering was given to the cause of home missions. A revival has been on ever since. Sister Lorraine Long and Eva Wruck closed a successful revival August 21."

### FINE ARKANSAS MEETING

Pastor S. B. Drew writes from Earl, Ark.: "Brother W. E. Thurmond and party just closed a meeting here; 59 saved, 19 received the Holy Ghost in the old time way, 22 baptized in water and 50 added to the assembly roll."

### REPORT FROM JESTER

Pastor Maud Anderson writes: "The work here is 6 years old, 73 enrolled and the saints have the victory. Brother F. R. Anderson, of Goose Creek, Texas, closed a meeting in which 27 were saved and quite a few were baptized as in Acts 2:4."

### A TEXAS MEETING

Brother Will Cunningham writes from Girard, Texas: "Our meeting is entering its third week. Souls are getting saved and baptized in the Spirit in the old, original way. Three men were saved Sunday and 2 of them received the Baptism."

### SIXTEEN SAVED

Secretary Vela Herring writes: "Just closed a 4 weeks' meeting at Riverside Mission 12 miles northeast of Seminole, Okla., in which 16 were saved and reclaimed, 7 received the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4, 15 baptized in water. Evangelist T. D. Lee did the preaching."

### A FLORIDA TENT MEETING

Pastor W. H. Couch writes: "Brother Melvin and his two daughters formerly of Oklahoma City, Okla., were with us a week, in which time 6 were saved and 1 baptized in the Holy Spirit. Several cases of healing, among others a lady choking to death with internal goiter."

### A PROFITABLE CONVENTION

Secretary Ruby Head writes from Bath, N. Y.: "We have just ended a profitable convention extending over Labor Day, participated in by pastors and people of several neighboring assemblies, and some returned missionaries, Pastor A. J. Jenkins in charge. The Lord was present in a precious way and the altar was filled with those who were seeking a closer walk with God."

### FRUITFUL VIRGIN SOIL

Pastor B. V. Alexander writes: "My wife and I started a meeting in Herman, Calif., last May 15, which lasted a month. This was a new field but 31 received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, 21 saved, 29 baptized in water. After the revival we organized a church with 54 charter members. We raised \$1,500 and started a church which is almost completed, 50x74 feet, to be dedicated Sept. 30."

### NEW ASSEMBLY BLESSED

Elder W. H. Arnold writes from Tampa, Fla.: "In the Four Square Gospel Church here, Pastor J. L. Webb, closed a revival July 31 with Otto J. Klink, as evangelist. Four reclaimed, 28 saved, 14 received the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4, and 11 added to the assembly. This assembly is less than a year old."

### OVERFLOWING CROWDS

Elder W. E. Coyle writes: "Just closed a successful revival at Good Will schoolhouse near Skiatook, Okla. Good interest and overflowing crowds as people attended from great distances. A few of the most prominent people of the community were saved. Evangelist Walford Martin directed the singing and acted as coworker in general."

### MINNESOTA TENT MEETING

Pastor Henry H. Ness writes: "Evangelist Harry Johnson has just closed a 2 weeks' tent meeting in Barnsville, Minn. I assisted him, and the Fargo Gospel Orchestra furnished the music. A good crowd came out every night and some came for salvation. The Methodist church has opened the doors for us to hold full gospel meetings in Hawley, Minn."

### BREAKING NEW GROUND

Evangelist W. L. Selby writes: "We have been holding the first Pentecostal meeting ever conducted in Boise City, Mont., in which 10 were saved, 4 received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, 11 baptized in water and the sick were healed. We began a meeting Sept. 4 in a country store building 13 miles from Boise City. Would be pleased to hear from assemblies east of us as we expect to go that way when through here."

### BETHEL CHAPEL CAMP

Elder E. R. Winter writes: "At the camp meeting, Bethel Chapel near Wilson, Okla., Evangelist C. M. Riggs of Jenny Lind, Ark., did the preaching. Ten were saved and reclaimed, 11 received the Holy Ghost, and the church was spiritually built up. We began our revival at Thackerville where I did the preaching, Aug. 17, closing Sept. 1. Eight or 9 were saved and reclaimed and 11 new names were added to the roll. Any Council minister will be welcomed. As I shall be on the field awhile, Brother P. J. Kimper is acting pastor."

### ASSEMBLY GROWING RAPIDLY

Pastor J. R. Flower of Scranton, Pa., writes: "A tent meeting of two week's duration has greatly encouraged the saints at Clark's Summit, Pa., during the latter part of August. Clark's Summit is a neighboring town to Scranton, and has been dependent upon the assembly in Scranton for its spiritual help and fellowship. Now the assembly is growing rapidly. Five were baptized in the Holy Ghost and about 10 were saved, while a number of families are being added to the church. Chas. Shuss, a young graduate Bible student, conducted the tent meeting and has been asked to become the pastor of the work."

**SAVED IN THE STREET**

Brother and Sister J. B. and E. Gordon write from Elyria, Ohio: "We had a good open air meeting Saturday night. A terrible man, half drunk, cried out that he knew he must be born again, and got right down in the street. God sobered him and saved him right there. Ten were baptized in the lake yesterday, Aug. 28."

**DEDICATING KANSAS CHURCH**

Pastor V. Greisen writes from Lawrence, Kans.: "About 2 years ago I sent through the Evangel a request to pray that God would give us a church building. God has answered. He has saved souls and baptized them in the Holy Spirit. A new 36x60 church building has been erected on one of the choicest lots in Lawrence. The dedication, at which we assure every one of a hearty welcome, will be Oct. 2."

**AN OKLAHOMA REVIVAL**

Evangelist Mabry B. Wyatt writes from Hammon, Okla.: "The meeting here closed last Sunday night. Brother Hailey from Sentinel was with us a few days, and having to leave, Sister L. S. Miller of Tampa, Fla., took his place. Eight or 10 were saved and 1 received the Baptism with the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4. Brethren passing this way will find a hearty welcome."

**GOOD FLORIDA MEETING**

Pastor J. C. Thames writes: "The Thompson Evangelistic Party of Tampa, Fla., has just closed a 4 weeks' meeting at Warrior, Ala. The meeting was blessed of the Lord from the start, and throughout the attendance was good. Twenty-five souls prayed through to salvation, 6 received the Holy Spirit, 10 baptized in water, and 4 added to the assembly roll. Several special cases of healing were reported. One special feature of the meeting was the good music, the party having with them: piano, cornet, trombone, saxophone, and drum. The saints were revived and greatly blessed in the meeting."

**AN ARKANSAS REPORT**

Evangelist J. R. Jones writes from Moreland, Ark.: "We rejoice in the good meetings the Lord gave us at Robinson Point and Harkey's Valley near Bellville. At first at this last place the people were distant but they got bravely over that, even old men and women getting under conviction. From there we went to Dale school house where we killed the fatted calf. From there to Dardanelle where God gave a blessed healing of chills. From there to Stafford where a woman was healed and God gave us large crowds. Two were baptized in water. I will answer all calls within my reach."

**GOOD LOUISIANA REPORT**

Pastor Floyd E. Webb writes: "This has been one of the best years of our life, we have been out of one meeting into another one for 129 days only losing 10 days out of that time. The Lord has wonderfully blessed the people, and

given us many precious souls. We were with Brethren Elliott and Bradley at Ashlin, La., where a good number were saved and received the Baptism in the Spirit, and we set a mission in order with 71 enrolled, and since then the Lord has given us other 29, making 100 precious people with the real victory.

"We held our meeting at King Corner Mission, Spring Hill, La., Aug. 13 to Sept. 4. We had Dollie Simms of Eldorado, Ark., with us. The Lord gave us 43 saved, 27 received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, 31 baptized in water, and 43 added to assembly roll. Louisiana is a needy field, and we extend an invitation to all Council preachers to come this way and help us, for the Lord will bless you in your labor. Large towns and cities have never heard this message of truth. Thick settled country and yet you can drive for hundreds of miles and not pass a mission, what a pity!"

**AN ACTIVE ITINERARY**

Evangelist Evelyn D. Becker reporting for herself and Helen J. Engle writes: "March, 3 weeks in Danbury, Conn. A new field but God blessed. Then on to Mystic, Conn., for 2 weeks where God broke up fallow ground. April 17, meeting in Washburn, Me., meeting running 5 weeks with over 100 saved. Then on to New Milford where we preached Pentecost in an Advent Christian church, where the pastor came under the shower. In June in Everett, Mass., in a newly organized mission. Then back to Caribou, Me., where God did exceeding abundantly above all we could ask or think—3 weeks of wonderful victory. Then on urgent invitation returned to Washburn for 2 more weeks. At present in a tent meeting in Patten, Me., and next week in Milo, Me., then down to Connecticut again. Can report victory along the line and God confirms His Word with signs of salvation, healing and Baptism in the Holy Ghost and fire."

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH OPENED**

Evangelist W. A. Price of Terrell, Tex., writes: "We have just closed a 4 weeks' revival here. The presence of the Lord was with us throughout the entire meeting. Twelve were saved and reclaimed, 7 baptized with the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, several healed of various ailments. One lady that the doctors had given up, who was in a helpless state, was healed of pellagra and she attended the services regularly. The meeting was in charge of Evangelist J. R. Richardson of Dallas, Texas. It was said among the people that it was the best meeting and had the largest attendance of any held here in 12 years. The First Christian Church opened their doors to us and gladly let us have the use of their church and baptistry for the baptizing of six on Sunday afternoon. There is no Pentecostal church here, but we are going to rent a building and open a down-town mission in charge of the writer in the near future, the Lord willing. All ministers in full fellowship with the Council will find a hearty welcome."

**GOD'S WONDROUS WAYS**

Pastor Edwin Swanson writes: "We are glad to report victory at Kelso, Wash. It has been a year since we sent in a report from this little part of the Lord's great vineyard, but the Lord has been in our midst, and we have had many refreshings from heaven, real cloudbursts of the Latter Rain outpouring. Praise God. One sister who had had three operations had just come from the hospital, and had been in bed five weeks. They knew no doctor could help her. The Lord let her know she must call for prayer. We went and prayed for her. In a few days she was up and in a short while was at the mission, saved. Her husband thought he had lived such a good life that he was all right but he very soon was at the altar calling for mercy. He was saved and baptized with the Holy Spirit the same night, and at his side his wife was receiving the Spirit. Soon after her mother and his mother were saved and received the Holy Ghost. His father had been a strong spiritualist for years. Had cancer of the stomach, trying to be healed by the spiritualists. But now he is saved and healed, seeking God for the fullness. There have been 14 of their relation saved and most of them filled with the Spirit.

"Another family the Lord had been dealing with, the mother being raised a Catholic, were present and saw God working and were convinced it was real. Now the mother and the two oldest children are saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, and the father is saved and seeking God for the fullness of the Spirit. Brother Cooper from Denver, Colo., was with us during a part of this revival.

"We just closed a 10 weeks' tent meeting. The Lord was present from the very first. Evangelist Cecil and Mollie Perks were with us at the first. We had a baptismal service just before they came and one while they were here. In three weeks' time we baptized twenty-five in water.

"The crowds came to the tent meeting and the Holy Ghost convicted of sin. Brother Tommy Sandal and wife from Canada came next. Then Brother Cecil Ahalt from eastern Washington. Then Brother Anderson from California came. There were seven received the Baptism according to Acts 2:4 the last week of the tent meeting.

"We started meetings in the hall again with a real revival on. There have been healings too numerous to mention. Our Sunday school now numbers over 100. We have a good street work and many follow us in and receive real salvation. A good jail work. Two colored men, convicted of murder, have been saved in the jail meetings. One was sentenced for life, the other one hanged. We received a letter from this one just two days before his execution. He said: 'I thank you for your spiritual help to me. I am so glad I found the Way, the Truth and the Life. I know God is the judge of all the earth and the things that are not right He will make right. I leave it all with HIM.' A wonderful testimony."

## Forthcoming Meetings

**BASSETT, TEXAS.** Evangelist B. B. Boland will begin a revival Sept. 24.

**TRUESDALE, IOWA.** Revival Sept. 25 to Oct. 16. Brother Adolph Petersen of Chicago, evangelist.—Pastor E. G. Beckman.

**MISHAWAKA, IND.** Revival in Assembly of God church, 315 3rd St., commencing Sept. 6th. T. W. Wellard, the Scotch evangelist will be the main speaker.—Sec. Gideon A. Uldin.

**MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.**—City-wide campaign with Gull Gospel Assembly just opened—Pastor F. J. Lindquist. House packed out so we expect to continue through September and October in rink, seating 3000.—Evangelist C. E. Roberts.

### SECOND ANNUAL NORTH COAST CALIFORNIA CONVENTION

Starting October 16th, continuing for 2 weeks or more, will be held in the big, new tabernacle, Eureka, Calif. Fellowship convention Oct. 21. District Chairman M. T. Draper and District Evangelist Wesley Steeleburg in charge. Bring your musical instruments.—J. D. Wells, pastor.

**ANNUAL COUNCIL, MALVERN, ARK.** Arkansas District Council will meet 10 A. M. Oct. 25, and be in session until the business is finished. Assemblies should send their pastor and 1 or more delegates. Rooms free, tables on free will offering plan. Visitors and families of delegates will provide rooms and meals for themselves. Ministers from our own or other states will be cared for. We invite chairmen of other districts to be with us.—E. R. Fitzgerald, chairman, W. J. Walthal, Sec., Malvern, Ark.

**SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL CAMP MEETING OF THE SOUTHEASTERN DISTRICT COUNCIL** will be held this year at Florida, Ala., Sept. 23 to Oct. 3. We will have with us for evangelist, Dr. Chas. A. Shreve, former pastor of McKendree St., M. E. Church, Washington, D. C., also other active ministers of this district. There will be grounds for camping, but we will serve no meals. For further particulars write K. D. Johns, Dothan, Ala., chairman; C. H. Johnson, Enterprise, Ala., sec.; J. O. Savell, Lockhart, Ala., pastor at Florida.

**WASHINGTON, D. C.**—Evangelistic campaign and healing mission, conducted by Evangelist Harvey McAlister of Canada, at the Tabernacle, corner of North Capitol & K. Sts., from Sept. 16 to Oct. 9. Services: Sundays 10:45 a. m., 3:00 & 7:30 p. m. Evenings except Saturdays at 7:30 p. m. Afternoons Tuesdays & Fridays at 2:30. Pastors and friends from other states welcomed. A limited number of free rooms for ministers and reasonable rates for all will be ready. For further information address the pastor, Harry L. Collier, Vienna, Va.

**TENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN DISTRICT COUNCIL**, embracing Colorado, Wyoming, and Utah, will convene in Denver, Colo., Oct. 9-16 inc. Ministers in this district are urged to be present, with two delegates from each church. The ministers and delegates will be furnished lodging in the homes of the saints. Meals will be served on the free-will offering plan. Assemblies should take an offering for the Council expenses and send same to secretary F. C. Woodworth, 1220 Orman Ave., Pueblo, Colo. The Christ's Ambassadors will have the afternoons of the 13th and 14th. Young people of the district should plan to be present for the young people's work. Location, People's Community Tabernacle, Cor. 20th and Lawrence Sts. Take Larimer car, get off at 20th and go 1 block east. Chairman W. T. Gaston will be with us. Any one desiring credentials send in at once for application form. For further information write, Pastor G. F. Fink, 1162 So. Race St., Denver, Colo., or J. Logan Stuart, 813 Laporte Ave., Ft. Collins, Colo.

### FLORIDA STATE CAMP MEETING

Oct. 6-16 at the Pleasant Grove Camp Ground, ten miles south of Plant City and one mile east of Durant, Fla., on two main highways, just recently completed. Good roads from all parts of Florida lead to this old established camp ground. Elder D. H. McDowell, assistant chairman of Springfield, Mo., will have charge. There will be good singing with special music. Come prepared to camp, plenty camping space, good water, restaurant on the grounds—reasonable prices. There will be two dormitories, one for women and one for men fitted up with cots only. Bring your toilet articles, covers, etc. All parties desiring room in the dormitories write before the date of the meeting. Let the pastors and assemblies observe September 25 as a day of special prayer for the meeting. For information write Perry W. Hadsock, District Chairman, R. 3, Plant City, Fla.

**CHELSEA, MASS.**—Oct. 16 to 30 at the First Pentecostal Church, 111-13 Hawthorn. Evangelist Thomas Twiss in charge. Meetings every night except Saturdays and our usual 3 meetings on Sunday, at 10:30, 3:00 and 7:30. For further information address the pastor, C. C. Garrett, 201 Park Ave., Revere, Mass.

### THIRD DISTRICT COUNCIL FOR FLORIDA

Oct. 4-6, at the Pleasant Grove Camp Ground, Durant, Fla. Each pastor in the District is requested to officially appoint at least two delegates along with himself to represent his assembly. All ministers in the District are specially requested to be present. Those desiring licenses or ordination should bring recommendations from pastor and assembly. Each pastor should have a written report of his year's work. Elder D. H. McDowell, assistant chairman of Springfield, Mo., will be present.—Perry W. Hadsock, chairman, Rt. 3, Box 117-A, Plant City, Fla.

**OPEN FOR CALLS.** As Evangelist. Am in fellowship with the Oklahoma District Council.—Evangelist Mabry B. Wyatt, No. 13, Hammon, Okla.

**OPEN FOR CALLS.** I have severed my connection with Beulah Heights Bible School and am engaged in evangelistic work.—Evangelist Harold H. Moss, Emmanuel Grove, Wescoesville, R. D., Pa.

**OPEN FOR CALLS.** After the church at Pe Ell, Wash., was set in order by Chairman Frank Gray, we tendered our resignation and are open for calls as pastor.—L. Arthur Ellsworth, Pe Ell, Wash.

**NEW PASTORATE.** Elder R. Elmer Baker as new pastor Full Gospel Assembly, Springfield, Ill., invites passing brethren to visit them. William H. Waters, deacon, 1103½ S. Pasfield.

**WANTED.** A consecrated young man with good voice, who wants to work for the Lord as choir leader.—Evangelist B. B. Boland, 3627 York St., Dallas, Tex.

### FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Sept. 1-8th, inclusive

All personal offerings amount to 998.61  
 1.25 Pent'l S S Davenport Okla  
 1.45 Full Gospel Assembly & S S Towner Colo  
 1.73 Assembly of God S S Corpus Christi Texas  
 2.00 Mexican Mission San Diego Calif  
 2.16 Assembly of God Sullivan Mo  
 2.16 Assembly of God S S Frankston Texas  
 2.60 Assembly of God Wesson Ark  
 2.66 Pent'l Assemblies of God Woodward Okla  
 2.77 Assembly of God S S Wright City Okla  
 2.77 Assembly of God S S Wilson Okla  
 3.00 Assembly Fredonia Kans  
 3.17 Assembly of God New Castle Texas  
 3.35 Pent'l Assembly Guthrie Okla  
 3.35 Assembly of God Chickasha Okla  
 3.75 Strain Assembly Elmton Mo  
 3.80 Barton Chapel Assembly Edom Texas  
 4.00 Christ's Ambassadors S Ft Worth Assembly Ft Worth Texas  
 4.04 Assembly & S S Motley Minn  
 4.06 Assembly of God Bridgeport Texas  
 4.50 Christ's Ambassadors—Assembly of God West Plains Mo  
 5.00 Lighthouse Mission Jacksonville Fla  
 5.00 Bellwood Assembly Bellwood Ala  
 5.00 Prunedale Assembly Salinas Calif  
 5.00 Full Gospel Assembly S S Inglewood Calif  
 5.00 Bethel Temple Dayton Ohio  
 5.12 Pent'l Church Monroe Ia  
 5.30 Bascom Assembly Tyler Texas  
 5.35 Pent'l S S Percy Ill  
 5.50 Pent'l Pilgrim S S Smokerun Pa  
 6.00 Group of God's people Milan Mo  
 6.02 Assembly of God S S Broken Arrow Okla  
 6.25 Full Gospel S S Burbank Calif  
 6.50 Full Gospel Tab McCook Nebr  
 7.00 First Pent'l Mission S S Montpelier Ohio  
 7.00 Assembly of God S S Arkansas City Kans  
 7.22 Sachse Pent'l Church Sachse Texas  
 7.23 Assembly of God & S S Oswego Kans  
 8.40 Bottles S S Sonnette Mont  
 8.55 Assembly Attica Kans  
 8.90 Seadrift S S Seadrift Texas  
 9.00 Assembly of God S S Hammond Ind  
 9.00 Assembly of God S S Minneapolis Minn  
 9.30 Assembly of God S S Phoenix Ariz  
 9.60 Assembly of God S S Corwin Kans  
 9.68 Assembly & S S Thayer Mo  
 9.82 Assembly of God & S S Newton Ia  
 10.00 Christ's Ambassadors Springfield Mo  
 10.00 Group of God's children Ellensburg Wash  
 10.00 Herculaneum Assembly of God Herculaneum Mo  
 10.00 Ladies' Bible Class Indianapolis Ind  
 10.00 Sunday School Port Lavaca Texas  
 10.00 Christ's Ambassadors of Assembly Joplin Mo  
 10.00 Christ's Ambassadors Springvale Wis  
 10.10 Assembly of God Florida Ala  
 10.25 Assembly of God S S Ft Collins Colo  
 11.00 Assembly of God Church Coates City Texas  
 12.00 Assembly of God S S Carthage Mo

12.35 Glad Tidings Tabernacle Church Reading Pa  
 12.40 Assembly of God Shawnee Okla  
 12.45 Full Gospel Assembly Springfield Ill  
 13.00 Assembly of God Truesdale Ia  
 13.45 Assembly Bazine Kans  
 13.75 Assembly Jasonville Ind  
 15.00 Christ's Ambassadors of Peak & Garland Sts Dallas Texas  
 15.00 Assembly Milford Nebr  
 15.00 Four Fold S S Bellflower Calif  
 15.16 Glad Tidings Assembly Roseville Calif  
 15.25 Eagle Bend Assembly Clarissa Minn  
 15.47 First Glad Tidings Mission Oroville Calif  
 16.10 Church of God Assembly Wilmore Kans  
 16.18 Penny fund of First Pent'l Assembly of God & S S Spokane Wash  
 17.47 Assembly of God Ewing Mo  
 17.61 Young Peoples' Union Granite City Ill  
 17.62 Assembly of God Drumright Okla  
 18.58 First Pent'l Church & S S Corry Pa  
 18.90 Full Gospel Tab E St Louis Ill  
 19.60 Assembly of God S S Goose Creek Texas  
 20.00 Bethel Mission Modesto Calif  
 21.47 Pent'l Assembly of God & S S Spokane Wash  
 22.60 S Side Assembly of God Ft Worth Texas  
 22.88 Faith Tabernacle S S Sapulpa Okla  
 25.00 Pent'l Camp Meeting Pittsburgh Pa  
 25.00 Grace Tabernacle Church Syracuse N Y  
 25.00 Pent'l Assembly Jamestown N Y  
 26.00 Pent'l Church Colorado Springs Colo  
 27.08 Assembly of God First View Colo  
 30.00 Full Gospel Mission Sawtelle Calif  
 30.00 Glad Tidings Tab New York N Y  
 30.00 Disciples' Assembly Rocklyn Wash  
 30.48 Church of the Four Square Gospel of Long Branch N J  
 38.00 Assembly & S S at Peak & Garland Sts Dallas Texas  
 43.03 Full Gospel Church Sacramento Calif  
 45.00 Four Fold Gospel Assembly Battle Creek Mich  
 50.00 Bethel Chapel Glendale Calif  
 51.90 Glad Tidings Assembly & S S E St Louis Ill  
 60.00 Sunday School at 5th & Peoria Sts Tuisa Okla  
 85.00 Christian Assembly Cincinnati Ohio  
 85.28 Kansas District Council  
 90.00 Full Gospel Assembly Washington D C  
 107.90 Iowa & N Missouri District Council  
 141.81 S W Va W W Va E Kentucky Dist Council  
 316.00 Bethel Tabernacle—German Branch Milwaukee Wis  
 Total amount reported minus \$174.71, amount given direct and designated for expenses \$2937.37.

### HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

Sept. 1-8th, inclusive

.50 R J Caruthersville Mo; 3.00 Assembly of God Yoakum Texas; 4.50 K M G Hillsboro Ore  
 Total amount reported .....\$8.00

### HASKELL, OKLA, REVIVAL

Brother L. L. Ferguson writes from Haskell, Okla.: "In the revival held here by F. E. Conrad and wife 7 were saved and 5 received the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4. Our regular meetings Saturday and Sunday and Wednesday nights. A hearty welcome awaits all visitors, especially Assembly of God ministers."

### HOLMES PARK MEETNG

Brother and Sister Chas. Manning write from Holmes Park, Mo.: "In the 5 weeks' meeting conducted by Brother Harold M. Collins and wife, assisted by Brother W. Q. McMahan as choir leader, 10 were saved and 3 baptized in the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4."

### AFTERNOON PRAYER EFFECTIVE

Sister Anna Bell Hammonds writes from Kingsport, Tenn.: "Just closed a successful revival here. Evangelist Mamie E. Williams, 20 years of age, accompanied by Brother and Sister C. B. Lewis of Tampa, Fla., and Pastor A. J. Kennedy, conducted the meetings. The saints met every afternoon at 2:30 and prayed for the night services, and the power of God was greatly manifested. Twenty were saved, 2 received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, and the saints felt a great awakening."

# Bibles for Every Need

## CAMBRIDGE REFERENCE BIBLE



Unbreakable Back

This splendid Bible contains **References, Maps** and a **Complete Concordance**.

Printed on the finest **India Paper**.  
**Convenient Size**  
 Minion Ionic Black Face 16 mo. type.  
 Specimen of type.

### LES, 22. *His loathsome death.*

there was never a son left him, save Je-hō'a-hāz, the youngest of his sons.  
 18 And after all this the LORD smote<sup>11</sup> him in his bowels with an incurable disease.  
 19 And it came to pass, that in process of time, after the end of two years, his bowels fell out by reason of his sickness; so he died of sore diseases: and his people

Strongly and handsomely bound in fine quality leather, with **Unbreakable Back**. Divinity circuit, red under gold edges.  
 No. M 116X. Size 8x5¼ in. Thickness 1 inch.

Price \$11.25

## CAMBRIDGE TEACHERS BIBLE



Red Letter Edition

An excellent Bible containing **References, Concordance, Glossary, and other Helps**.

Handy Size, Printed on fine Bible Paper, Bold Black Type, Easy to Read.

**Modified Pronouncing** (an entirely new Feature).

Specimen of type.

### GENESIS 10, 11 *The*

27 And Hā-dōr-ām, and Ū-zāl, and Dik-lāh,  
 28 And Ō-bāl, and A-bim'-ā-ēl, and Shē-bā,  
 29 And Ō-phīr, and Hāv'-ī-lāh, and Jō-bāb: all these were the sons of Jōk-tān.  
 30 And their dwelling was from Mē-shā, as thou goest unto Sē-phār a mount of the east.  
 31 These are the sons of Shem, after their families, after their

The words of our Lord, while upon earth are printed in Red.

**French Morocco Binding, Divinity Circuit, Red Under Gold Edge.**

Size, 6¼x4½ in. No. K 155

Price \$4.50

## BAGSTER PICTORIAL HOME REFERENCE BIBLE

### Pronouncing

A Bible well suited for Home Use, Containing **Family Record**, and Presentation Page, and many beautiful illustrations in Colors and Black and White.

Size of page, 8¾x5½ inches.

Specimen of type.

### Two tribes divided by lot. 1 CH

19 These were the orderings of them in their service, to come into the house of the LORD, according to their manner, under Aār'on their father, as the LORD God of Is'ra-el had commanded him.

20 And the rest of the sons of Lē'vī were these: Of the sons of Ām'ram: Shū'ba-el: of the sons of Shū'ba-el; Jeh-dē'iah.

Printed on Bible Paper, in Bold, Black type.

**Bound in French Morocco, Limp, Red under Gold Edge.**

No. 79.

Price \$4.75

## BAGSTER SMALL PICA TEXT BIBLE



This Ideal Home Bible contains a **Complete Family Record**, a **Dictionary of Proper Names**, with their accentuation and meanings, and many **maps**.

The type is large and clear, particularly suitable for Old Folks.

Specimen of type.

### NS, 13. *mystical body.*

That there should be no ism in the body; but that members should have the ne care one for another.  
 And whether one member

French Seal Limp Binding, Red under gold edges.

Size of page 9x5¼ inches.

No. T 12X

Price, \$4.75

Please add 10c per book for postage

## CAMBRIDGE TEACHERS BIBLE



Contains **Concordance, Questions and Answers, and Maps**.

Long Primer. **Pronouncing**. The type is large, and clear.

Specimen of type.

### Two tribes divided by lot. 1 CH

19 These were the orderings of them in their service, to come into the house of the LORD, according to their manner, under Aār'on their father, as the LORD God of Is'ra-el had commanded him.

20 And the rest of the sons of Lē'vī were these: Of the sons of Ām'ram: Shū'ba-el: of the sons of Shū'ba-el; Jeh-dē'iah.

**Unbreakable Back, Keratol binding, Divinity Circuit, Red edges.**

Size 8½x6 inches.

No. S 120.

Price \$3.95

## CAMBRIDGE REFERENCE BIBLE WITH CONCORDANCE



One of the most Beautiful Bibles now offered for Sale.

It contains Excellent **References** and **Concordance**, and many fine **Maps**.

Printed in **clear sharp type**, upon the finest of **India paper**.

Long primer. **Self-pronouncing**.

Specimen of type.

### Two tribes divided by lot. 1 CH

19 These were the orderings of them in their service, to come into the house of the LORD, according to their manner, under Aār'on their father, as the LORD God of Is'ra-el had commanded him.

20 And the rest of the sons of Lē'vī were these: Of the sons of Ām'ram: Shū'ba-el: of the sons of Shū'ba-el; Jeh-dē'iah.

**Handsomely and durably bound in Levant Leather, Silk Sewed, Divinity Circuit, Red under Gold Edges.** Size 8½x6 inches.

No. S 116X

Price \$13.00

# Spiritual Books for the Christian Family

**JUNIOR WHOLE BIBLE COURSE**  
By Annie B. Palmer and Helen C. Atkinson  
An ideal help to the child's study of the whole Bible. Leads the little folks into the deep things of God by a way that is not too hard for them to travel. **Price \$1.00**

**"WITH SIGNS FOLLOWING"**  
The Story of the Latter Day Pentecostal Revival  
By Stanley H. Frodsham

In the United States, west, south, north, and east, in Canada, in the British Isles, in Norway and Denmark, in Sweden, in Holland, in Germany, in Russia and other European countries, in India, in China and Japan, in Africa, in South America, God has poured out the Holy Spirit as in the days of the early church. This book tells the story of a new chapter in God's dealings with man. Years have been spent in the preparation of this book. People in all parts of the world have recounted what they have seen and known and experienced of the power of God. **CLOTH BOUND, 256 PAGES. Price \$1.00**

**THE GOLDEN BIRD AND OTHER STORIES**  
By Amy Yeomans

These are stories which teach the children of the love and care of God, of Jesus' power to save and to heal. The children may sleep through any number of sermons but they will not sleep through one of these "story sermons." **Price 50c**

**THE BOOMERANG BOY AND OTHER STORIES**  
By Stanley H. Frodsham

The first edition of this book was sold out as fast as we could fill the orders. When you read it, you will understand why the book has found such a place in the hearts, not only of little folks, but of the older ones as well. 96 pages. Illustrated throughout. **Price 25c**

**SOUL-FOOD FOR HUNGRY SAINTS**  
By Pastor A. G. Ward

The material in this book is just what the name implies. For years, Pastor Ward has been feeding the saints in his own congregation and in many conventions and camp meetings. This book contains a selection of the richest, most "juicy" spiritual food that the Lord has enabled him to prepare. **Price 50c**

**HAPPY HOURS WITH LITTLE FOLKS**

The hours spent reading or hearing this book read will indeed be happy ones. What a blessed influence a book like this has on a little life. **Price 50c**

**WATERS IN THE DESERT**  
By D. W. Kerr

Those who have heard the Word of God unfolded by this true teacher, have had a privilege which many of God's children have not had. These messages have been put into print so that "all men, everywhere" may be "built up in the most holy faith." **Price 50c**

**AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE BOOMERANG BOY**  
By Stanley H. Frodsham

A new sequel to the "The Boomerang Boy." We know of no book on the market which puts the full Gospel into the form of a story which is so interesting that children and grown-ups alike are fascinated by it, as does "Around the World with the Boomerang Boy." **144 pages, price 35c**

**THE MESSENGER AND HIS MESSAGE**  
By Alice E. Luce

Every young person who feels the call of God into His work should read this book. Every young preacher and Christian worker should read it, for it is a textbook on preaching, by a Pentecostal writer. The author gives a great deal of information which will enable the preacher to co-operate more intelligently with the Holy Spirit. **Price 50c**

**THE BROODING PRESENCE**  
By Jonathan E. Perkins

Here is the message of Pentecost presented in its fullness and preciousness. As you read the author's testimony of how he came to know the fullness of the Spirit, and then read his clear presentation of the Scriptural teaching about the Holy Spirit, you are likely to find yourself having an altar service all alone, by the time you finish the book. **Price 50c**



**FAITH REMINISCENCES AND HEART-TO-HEART TALKS**  
By Elizabeth Sisson

A collection of Miss Sisson's own experiences in the life of faith, and some of the deep things she has gleaned from God's Word. Some of the answers to prayer recounted are like things taken from the book of Acts. We present the book to our readers with the assurance that it holds much blessing and help for them all. **Price 50c**

**PILLARS OF TRUTH**  
By S. A. Jamieson

Every Pentecostal person should read this book, for it takes up the fundamentals of our faith from the Pentecostal point of view. The author is one of our presbyters who is qualified in every way to write such a book. The chapters are as follows:  
1. The Bible  
2. The Trinity  
3. What is a Christian?  
4. The Relation Between Christ and the Believer  
5. The True Military Armament  
6. Conscience  
7. The Basis of Tithing  
8. The Ascension  
9. Confidence in God  
10. The Bride  
11. The Blood  
12. The Resurrection **Price 50c**

**THE NOT-ASHAMED CLUB**  
By Chas. E. Robinson

A splendid new young people's book full of interest and help. Woven into this thrilling story are some of the greatest and most real truths that affect young lives to-day. **Price 25c**

**PRAYING TO CHANGE THINGS**  
By Chas. E. Robinson

"A RECIPE BOOK"  
NOT a book exhorting to prayer  
NOR defining prayer—  
BUT a plain statement for plain folks in homespun language telling HOW TO DO TO CHANGE THINGS BY PRAYER. The author, as he says, "keeps his feet on the ground," talking of the everyday things of life as they affect prayer. **Price 50c**

**THE GREAT SHEPHERD**  
By S. A. Jamieson

This book is now in the third edition. Many thousands of copies have brought the readers what the Great Shepherd Himself intended when He said, "Feed my sheep." **Price 50c**

**EVER-INCREASING FAITH**  
By Smith Wigglesworth

A book containing eighteen of Evangelist Wigglesworth's most faith-inspiring sermons, treating of the subjects of divine healing, the Baptism in the Holy Spirit, and the gifts of the Holy Spirit quite fully. You will be blessed by the book yourself and will help your friends by getting them copies. **Price 75c**

**LITTLE FOLK'S STORY HOUR**

Stories are more real to children than real things. Happy and fortunate the child who is given stories like these which point his little mind to the Saviour. **Price 25c**

**HEALING FROM HEAVEN**  
By Lillian B. Yeomans, M.D.

One of the most helpful and practical books on the subject of Healing. Wonderfully faith-inspiring are the testimonies given, including Dr. Yeomans' own. The book gives splendid help to those who have wrong ideas on the subject. **Price 50c**

**THE RAINBOW OF HOPE**  
By Jonathan E. Perkins

This volume contains a vast amount of information regarding present-day developments, which has been collected from many sources, and which represents an expenditure of time and effort possible to very few students of the Word. The result is one of the most useful helps to Bible study that could be prepared. Not only are the days of Noah dealt with, but the "progress" of civilization is traced through the entire Old Testament, so that the reading of the book gives a new understanding and a clearer perception of Old Testament truth than the reader possessed before. **Price 50c**

**THE BUDDING FIG TREE**  
By Frank M. Boyd

The book deals in a clear, forceful way with the importance of Prophecy; the definition of Prophecy; God's ultimate purpose in Redemption; the Times of the Gentiles; the end of the Gentile Age; the Eastern question; the Greek Antichrist; the importance of Turkey in history; Turkey in the World War; lawlessness and the Lawless One; the Jews, past present and future; Zionism; Palestine and the Jews' return; and the destiny of the Redeemed. Readable — understandable — instructive — important — written by a teacher of Prophecy. **Price 50c**

**SLUMBER TIME STORIES**  
Told by Clara B. Clark and Stanley H. Frodsham

A collection of the unusual stories by these writers whose stories have been read and enjoyed by thousands of children. Each story teaches some lesson about the Gospel, and yet there is no dry moralizing. The first edition is just off the press, but is already going rapidly. The children enjoy the pictures as well as the stories. **Price 25c**

Please add 5c per book for postage

THE GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Mo.