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The Evangelization of the World on the Basis of Full Consecration

By Paul Bettex

THE WRITER OF THIS ARTICLE

Paul Bettex was a native of Switzerland and came of good Huguenot stock; his father, Jean Frederick Bettex, being well known as a defender of the Christian faith. His early years were spent on an estate in Switzerland that at one time was occupied by Hortense, the mother of Napoleon III.

He attended the University of Geneva, in Switzerland, several Italian schools, and spent three years in Paris at Sarbonne University. At the time he was attending Sarbonne, the Salvation Army, amidst terrific persecution, started their work in Paris, and the heroism of their workers greatly appealed to the young student. He frequently attended their meetings. Later he came to America and studied theology at Princeton. According to his own testimony it was there that he was converted.

He joined the Salvation Army and labored for over nine years for them as an officer in Argentina, South America, and then launched out as a faith missionary and remained such until his death.

He spent his last days in China as a Pentecostal missionary. His death in 1916 was shrouded with mystery, but it was thought at the time that he had been murdered; for his body, containing three bullet wounds, was found under six feet of sand.

Like the apostle after whom he was

named, Paul Bettex wrote many things that were weighty and powerful. In the year 1904 he brought out a four-page newsprint entitled, "The World for Christ." A copy of this has just been sent to us and it is full of good things that we desire to share with Evangel readers.

Brother Bettex conceived the idea of the Lord's raising up an army of consecrated "tramps" who should leave all and follow

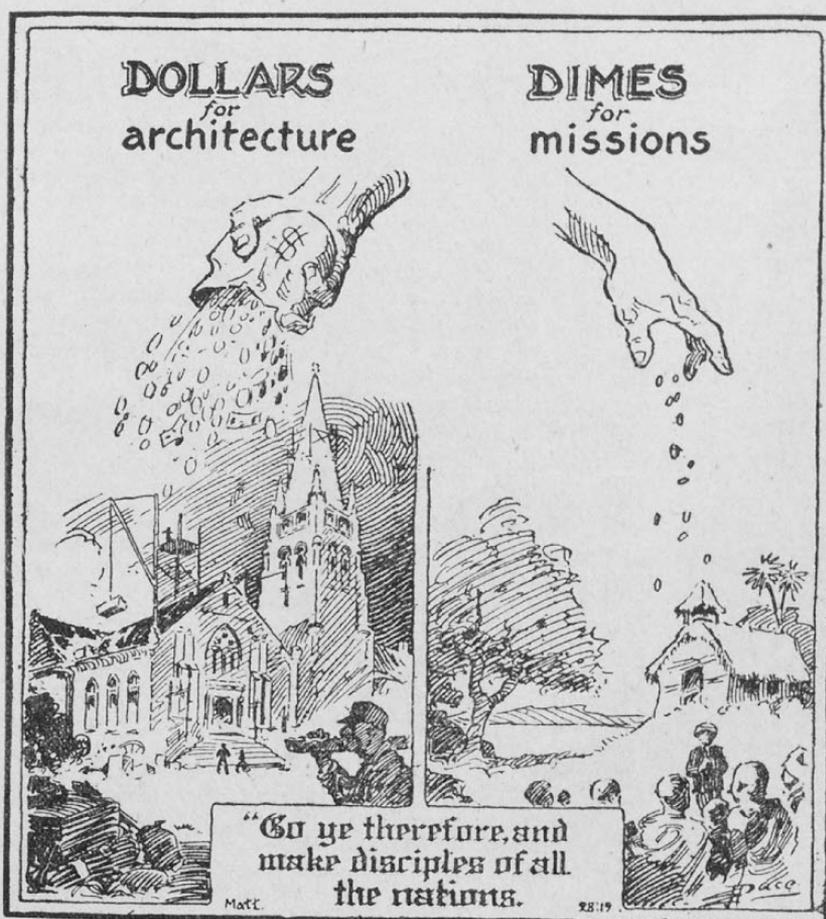
Christ. He called for a company of 144,000 who should follow the Lamb whithersoever He led; 3,000 for South America, 30,000 for China, 28,000 for India, 15,000 for North Africa and so on. From personal experience he knew that the Lord would provide for those who would leave all and follow Him. He came to this country in 1903 on a 20th century crusade to endeavor to arouse the Christians of this land to a sense of their responsibility in getting the gospel quickly to all those who had not heard it. He felt that he was voicing the claims and marching orders of the Master, and also the dying cries of a thousand million souls going down to hell in sin and corruption.

He wrote humbly concerning this: "As for me, I have chosen as my lot and inheritance the cross of Christ—His will, all His will, nothing but His will. I ask your prayers that if this movement be not of God, He may smash it speedily into smithereens; but if it be of God, let all His many promises come down upon it."

AS A NEWSPAPER MAN SAW HIM

When Brother Bettex arrived at El Paso in 1903 he found a real friend in the editor of the El Paso Herald, who printed the following "write-up" in his paper of July 21, 1903:

"Paul Bettex is his name and he is a strange fellow, this man who has just appeared in the city. He is attired in a suit of



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corduroy that is somewhat the worse for wear, with a big white helmet bearing Biblical inscriptions in red, and carrying a small red flag on a pole that serves as a walking staff.

"The man was for nine and a half years a Salvation Army officer in South America, but felt that he had a divine call for a different work and, resigning his commission in the Army, he became the tramp religionist. He says he felt called upon to go and preach the gospel as the Saviour preached it, and that with that end in view he resigned from the Salvation Army in order to tramp over the world, as he thinks Christ worked, sleeping wherever night overtakes him and eating what is provided.

"He says that since he cut loose from the Salvation Army there has never been a day when he was not provided for, and that he never looks ahead from one day to the other. If he is hungry he says he finds something to eat and when his wardrobe needs replenishing he always finds something to take the place of what he has on.

"The first day that he started out after leaving the Salvation Army he had not a cent, nor had he anything to eat, but when he put his hand in a small bag in which he carries his Bible, he found a stuffed chicken put there by some friend before he left. The next morning when he awoke he says that he found a basket of fruit and edibles by his side placed there while he slept by some kind hand. It has been just so ever since that time, he declares, and he says that the Lord will continue to provide for him and direct his movements."

MY CALL

We will let Brother Bettex tell his own story:

At the age of six years the Lord came to me saying, "Take thy Bible, leave home and father and mother, and go into the wide world on faith, as My apostles went, and as thou goest preach and say, 'Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand' and Jesus is coming."

I was a coward and did not go. But still the Spirit's voice held on. I kept on grieving Him. Fell into deep sin to flee and get rid of that voice. Found it was worse still. Reformed outwardly. Still the Spirit's voice was there, "Go take thy Bible, and go out in trust, and as thou goest, preach and say, 'Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.'"

I went to Princeton to study for the ministry. While there I was gloriously converted and sanctified. But the Spirit's voice would not give me any rest. Joined the Salvation Army and saw souls saved. But the Voice kept on. I went to South America and after blessed years of work for the Lord, the Voice was still there.

I had been traveling through the country for many years and the Lord had given us in one year 599 conversions at the penitent form; but the Voice would not be silent.

On the 22nd of June, 1902, I was camping with my helper, Captain de Bohun, in the palm forest of Concordia (Argentine Republic). It was a glorious scene, palms and palms all around. We had

tied our ponies to palm trees, rolled a palm trunk to our camp and kindled a roaring fire. We hadn't much to eat, and so spent that Sunday in prayer.

Then and there the Voice once more spoke, and spoke louder than ever before. The Lord said, "Now or never. This is the last time I am speaking to you. If you will not hear this time, I will break you and cast you aside as a useless tool and instrument. If you will go I will shower My blessings upon you and your work and preaching. Now is the crisis of your life. Will you be faithful?"

I said jubilantly, "Yes, Lord, here I am, send me." I handed cart, horses, outfit, and money over to my mate; and wrote an open letter to General Booth in which I stated, "The Lord Jesus leads me forth to follow Him as an outcast and a tramp. I go without a cent in my pocket. My home will be the Master's the King's highway and the Father's heart. My rest at night, the poor man's hut, or the open, as they were the Master's. But I go out in His name and in His strength.

"Christ the Lord hath sent me
Through the midnight lands,
Mine the ordination
Of the pierced hands."

The next morning before day-break I left with just my Bible and not a cent in my pocket, but full of faith to go out on the apostolic plan and preach the "Crusade of the 20th Century," or the evangelism of the world on the basis of a full, absolute consecration. I stopped four months in the provinces of Entre Rios and Corrientes to take leave of my children in the faith, my spiritual family. Tramped through the swamps from home to home to visit my people. I told them I was tramping to the United States seeking to raise thousands of apostolic missionaries for the evangelization of the world. I loved them. They loved me. Mostly poor people. How they prayed for my undertaking.

Came to Buenos Ayres to settle matters definitely with Brigadier Maidment of the Salvation Army and cut loose from them. On Nov. 11, 1902, I started out on foot, once more having given away the last cent, tramping through Argentina from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Preached all along the road. Crossed the Andes and came to Chile on Jan. 11, 1903.

The Lord sent the money to publish a salvation paper; with it I started out to visit and preach in every evangelical church in Chile, selling my papers in railroad coaches, steamers, streets and homes. Saw in three months hundreds of souls at the altar. Met nearly every gospel worker in the country.

From there took steamer passage along the west coast via Panama to Acapulco. Heard on landing there was a missionary convention just sitting or going to sit in Mexico City. They calculated ten days for the journey on mule back over the two mountains on an old Indian pack trail; we did it in four and a half. Reached Mexico City just one hour before the great consecration meeting. Had a good time with the brethren and a few days

afterward left for El Paso. When we got there my money was almost gone. I gave away what was left and stood once more without a penny. I have come these 8,000 miles or more strictly on apostolic faith. What the Lord has promised and has done for one man, He can and will do for all. His promises were for all. A crusade on apostolic lines is the only way of solving the problem of the evangelization of the world. The Lord wants cross-bearers and men of faith, more than men of gab. Men of action, not men of words. Doers, not talkers.

THE CRUSADE

At the preaching of Peter the Hermit, who, a thousand years ago went through Europe like a cyclone, hardy old warriors in their steel helmets and shirts of mail, took up the cross with a shout, "Dieu le veut!" (God wills it.) Wherever he came, young men and old, yea, women and maidens, too, down to boys and girls, took upon them the red cross with the shout of "Dieu le Veut," and started out on the holy war to rescue Jerusalem from the power of the Saracens or to perish. That solitary ascetic, worn out with prayer and fasting, hurled his hundreds of thousands of steel-clad warriors against the turbaned hosts of the crescent, and for over 200 years Jerusalem was free.

Well may to-day a man of God from out of the depths of China's midnight darkness ask, "Where are the men of fire, of apostolic faith and self-denial, who, filled with the zeal of Peter the Hermit, will preach in the pulpits of Christendom, the Crusade of the 20th Century, not any more now to wrest from the power of the Turk the empty tomb of the risen Saviour, but to rescue from the edge of the grave and of the pit a thousand millions of heathen souls going down to death without God and without hope in this world or the world to come?" Yes, where are they, these men of apostolic zeal, faith and self-denial?

THE SINGLE TRACK

A traveler through the Rockies once noted in the deep snow what seemed to be the trail of a solitary wanderer leading up the gulleys and passes. Wondering how a man alone could undertake such a journey on foot, he turned to his Indian guide who told him, "The trail which you see is not that of a solitary wanderer; it is that of a whole tribe of braves of my nation on the warpath against our foes. Before, went our mighty chief with tomahawk and bow, in his gorgeous war paint, eagle feathers nodding from his head. He made the trail. After him came the warriors in single file, each one stepping exactly in the footprints of the chief. This track that looks like the solitary trail of a perishing wanderer is the trail of a nation of warriors and braves stepping in the footprints, and where they go, victory follows."

Comrades, do you see that narrow track leading up to Calvary? Do you see the blood-filled footprints of our great Chief? That track leads to victory. It alone leads to a crown and a throne. Before, goes the Chief. Behind are the serried

(Continued on Page Ten)

New Missionary Rest Home

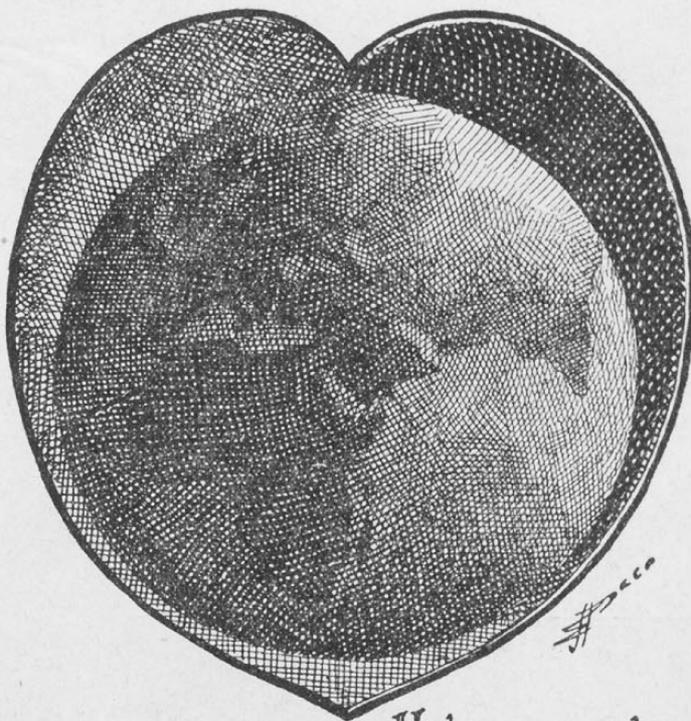
The Lord has made us a missionary people and through His gracious blessing the General Council is now firmly established throughout the world as a live missionary church. But as the work has grown up quickly and the number of foreign workers has increased rapidly, the problem of caring for tired, broken missionaries while in the homeland has not received due consideration; and as a result of this neglect, returned missionaries who should be recuperating under the best possible circumstances have been obliged to tour the country seeking opportunities to speak of the work and feeling many times that they are unwelcome. This has worked a hardship both upon the missionaries and the assemblies, who oftentimes are over-supplied with foreign workers seeking an opportunity to get their work before the people.

No one in particular is to blame for this state of affairs, but we will all be to blame unless we rally to the cause for which our noble missionaries have given their all, and provide a home where these weary workers, beloved of God, may come, hang up their hats and feel at home. We are now ready to go forward. The project is endorsed by the General Presbyters, and a desirable location has been secured in Springfield some eight blocks from our headquarters building.

We provide homes for ourselves and our children, and it is altogether fitting that we should, but are we so void of gratitude and love that we will longer delay the building of a home for these soldiers of the Cross who have given up home and country for Christ and perishing souls? They have no time nor strength to build for themselves. Let us rise and prepare for them a real haven of rest. O Christian stewards, do we dare dwell in our ceiled houses while these chosen vessels are out in the cold? We dare not—will not.

This matter is of general interest and a general response from all the ministers and assemblies will make possible the arrangement of adequate, comfortable quarters for our beloved fellow servants in the gospel of Christ. Please do not delay, but act at once, bearing in mind that offerings for this purpose should be in addition to the regular missionary offering. Mark your offering for this pur-

THE CHRISTIAN OUGHT TO HAVE A BIG HEART.



Unless your heart is 25,000 miles in circumference, it is too small.

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pose plainly "For Missionary Rest Home," and address same to Noel Perkin, Missionary Secretary, 336 W. Pacific St., Springfield, Mo.

W. T. GASTON,
General Superintendent

THE CHRISTIAN HEART

How small many of our hearts are! Some of us can see no further than the needs of our own land, while others cannot see even that far; the town where they live fills their vision. Still others

are blinded to the needs of their town, but are engrossed in the interest of their assembly alone regardless of the fact that hundreds and thousands around may be moving on into eternal darkness. It seems incredible that we should be so selfish and yet undoubtedly there are numbers of God's children who are concerned alone in the interests of their own family and perhaps their chief interest centers in themselves. People are working for self, praying for self, preaching for self and feel rewarded alone by that which gratifies self. Blessings descending on others do not cause joy to them, but envy and jealousy.

God has a larger and better plan for us, and wants us to drink from the river of His pleasures so that we may joy in the joy of others as well as in those things which delight ourselves alone. "Rejoice with them that do rejoice and weep with them that weep."

This world is in dire need of sympathetic hearts, not such as are merely moved emotionally at the tale of suffering, but such as are stirred into action as Isaiah when he said, "Here am I, send me." Jesus counted not His life dear unto Himself, but willingly accepted the cross and as a result is lifted to the highest place of power. His heart was moved with compassion as He saw the multitudes as sheep without a shepherd. Have our hearts been so moved?

Jesus did not stop there. He gave them to eat. Let us pray for enlargement of vision and take into our hearts the appealing millions who are now in heathen darkness and death. The gospel alone can bring the joy into sin-burdened lives. Give ye them to eat.

NOEL PERKIN,
Missionary Secretary

The nation seems to be drawing near to a spiritual crisis. Vice is rampant. Most of the churches are filled with a religion so-called, but are without salvation. The majority of their members are unconverted people whose lives are worse than useless as witnesses for Christ. We need a great awakening.—Paul Bettex.

A whole Christ for my Saviour.
A whole Bible for my staff.
A whole world for my parish.
A whole church for my family.

—Augustine.

An Opportunity for the Gospel

Forrest G. Barker

"Many of you have heard and read about the Quechua Indians in the Andes of South America. Yes, for their history is most interesting and dates back eleven centuries. When the Spaniards found them, some four hundred years ago, they had a well organized government, beautiful stone buildings, fine roads with strongly built stone bridges and a surprisingly well developed language. Indeed they found an energetic, industrious honorable and highly civilized people, but alas! these white men, who came in the name of religion and established the cross demolished their lovely structures, slew their king, robbed them of their gold and silver and what was more, their liberty and happiness.

"These forty decades have been long, weary, grievous and tortuous years of hardships and misery. Notwithstanding this cruel treatment, three million of them still exist in Peru alone. Many thousands of them are in this section of the country, and at week-ends, multitudes come to Huancayo, some from far away towns and villages, bringing on their backs and on llamas and donkeys something they have made or produced to be sold for whatever they may be able to get for it.

"These precious souls, for whom Jesus died and rose again, are no more than a beast of burden and are scarcely considered human beings. For instance, a few days ago, I stepped into a store to get some change when an Indian woman was being reprimanded because she had not bought the first item at which she had looked and asked to see something

different. The owner of the store drove her out and called her dirty. Then she said to me, 'With decent people, one can have patience, with these no, they are not people.'

"The Roman Catholic church furnishes numerous feasts, the government an abundance of alcohol, the merchants tons of coca leaves which the Indians chew, mixed with lime in order to extract the cocaine, and the land owners drudgery,—thus their pitiable condition.

"For more than twenty years missionaries have worked in this part of the country, but no effort has been made to reach the Indians. The Lord has given us a plan which we believe will enable us to reach many, many of these precious souls with the Gospel, namely to erect quarters when we can invite them in to sleep and corral their animals.

"We have been enabled to buy land and have a few hundred dollars toward the erection of the buildings, but we shall have to see this multiplied many times before we can build. The Lord is blessing our efforts among the Spanish-speaking people. He has given us a devout and consecrated native worker and we are opening up several new stations. The prospects are bright for great things from the Master this year, and we are believing Him for a place of worship with living quarters over head, for rooms and corral sufficient to accommodate several hundred Indians and animals nightly. Our hearts overflow as we think about it. Surely He will bless you if you help to make it a reality."



Typical Quecha Indians in Huancayo, Peru



Vendor of Peruvian chicha, something similar to beer.

Note: We have received word from others on the field regarding this need that Brother Barker is presenting and believe that there is a great opportunity before us for reaching these hitherto neglected people, the Quechua Indians. If each of our contributors could give just a little extra over and above the usual missionary offering and designate it for the building that is needed for the carrying out of Brother Barker's plan, the amount of \$4,000 would soon be raised. Pray and do as the Lord shall bid you.

It is sad to see the saints, with an inane simper, making daisy chains and mud dolls, picnicking along the banks of the river of life just where it takes its Niagara leap into the ocean of eternity, giving seventy-five per cent of their time and efforts to nonessentials, deaf to the trumpet blasts by which King Immanuel is summoning His saints around the crimson banner of the Cross, doting on their comforts and sweet homes; while two worlds are charging to their Waterloo, and the sons of God are straining every nerve to break through Satan's lines.

There stands absolutely nothing in the way of the church of Christ evangelizing the whole world within the next ten years; nothing, except her selfishness.

The modern Judas Iscariot is the man who professes Christ and lives entirely for self.

The man who can bring the church of to-day once more to her knees is the coming reformer.

Indian Receives Healing

Brother and Sister Frank Nicodem write from Rupaidiha, India: "We would see Jesus.' Truly this is the cry of our hearts in these last days as the time approaches when we shall see Him coming in the clouds of glory for His own.

"India is a land of gods and religions. In fact, it is known as the most religious country in the world, and because of this we find it one of the very hardest countries to reach with the gospel story. As we labor on in the midst of difficulties and discouragements, we are realizing more and more every day that only as we can show Jesus to the people are they going to appreciate the character and reality of our God, we must not only have Him in our messages and in our songs, but also in our daily lives as we walk before them, not considering our own self or our personal comfort, but willing to spend and be spent that India may see Jesus.

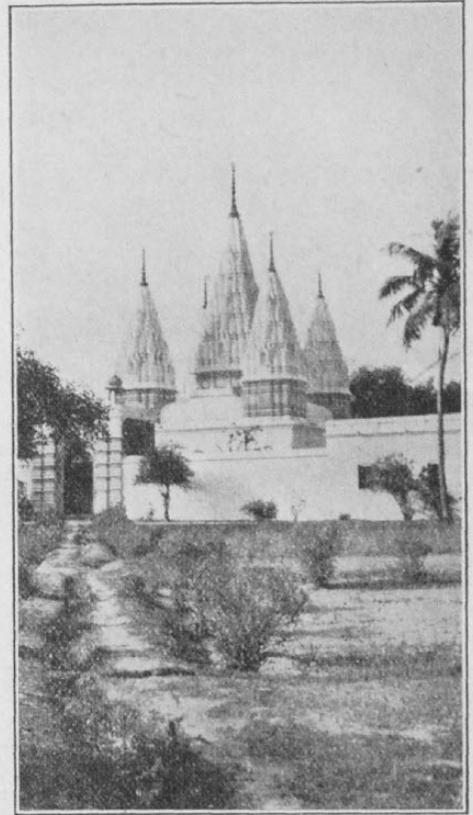
"In our work among the orphan boys we have a fine opportunity of manifesting the love of Jesus. The people do not understand the motive back of our taking in these children, feeding and clothing and loving them as our own. Perhaps they might understand it if they were cows for cows are holy (?). And great merit may be received for caring for these holy creatures, but they cannot see any reason why we should care for dirty, filthy, diseased, and starving boys that no one wants.

"Recently a high-caste native man of our village has been wonderfully healed and this case is speaking to the hearts of the people more forcibly than any other form of preaching. We went into his little store one day and found him propped up on pillows gasping for breath, while his friends and relatives sat about unable to help him. Our hearts were deeply touched with his pitiable plight and we told him that we were having special

services in our little chapel and if he would come, we should be glad to pray for him. We hardly dared hope that he would accept our invitation, but were delighted the next day to find him present and were impressed by the eager expression on his face as he drank in every word that was said about the Lord Jesus as Healer. He continued to come to the services each day until Saturday when we announced that we would pray with the sick. The altar call had no sooner been given than he stepped forward to the front and after being prayed for, went home, along with several others whom we believed God had touched. On Sunday morning he was back at the meeting, but what a change! His face was radiant, his clothes were spotlessly clean and white. In fact, he looked so different that we hardly recognized him. As soon as the opportunity was given, he jumped to his feet and with hands uplifted gave the following testimony:

"For seven years I have suffered and have traveled all over India to find relief, but none could help me. During all this period I have not been able to lie down and sleep for an entire night, but after being prayed for yesterday, I went home and went to bed and immediately fell asleep. About midnight I was awakened by a terrible pain in my chest and felt as if I was going to die but almost immediately a bright form entered the room and the pain left me and I knew that Jesus had come to my rescue and driven away the power of disease. Now I am well and strong. Yesterday I could not lift a piece of cloth in my store, but to-day I have been lifting heavy sacks of grain and I am not even tired."

"This man is so happy now that he can hardly contain himself in the meetings. He sits on the edge of his seat and laughs and cries with sheer joy as the message is going forth. He does not seem to realize



One of India's myriad temples

yet what it will mean to him if he really steps out whole-heartedly for God for this will result in his family and his friends persecuting him cruelly and perhaps taking away all that he has, but we know that Jesus, who is now so real to Him, is able to hold him steady and keep him in the time of trial. Water baptism is the big test for these folks, for by being baptized he will break every tie that binds him to caste and his heathen world and friends. Please pray much with us that God will give him grace to go all the way."

Let God's chosen saints gather together 'with one accord in one place' in some fiery Peniel, or some prayer furnace seven times heated, with the Fourth, the Son of God, walking in their midst. Here in this place they will find the training home for spiritual saints and athletes in the faith and prayer line. Let the saints call on the Lord in a Pentecostal upper room until they hear from Him and the fire falls. Here they may plead for torrential cloudbursts and fiery Pentecosts, for apostolic flames of holy fire. Such men cannot be picked up in the streets, or bought ready-made to order in some wholesale manufacturing establishment. Golden rubies cannot buy them. God, through His Spirit, can beget them in answer to our prayers. They must be forged in the furnace fire of God's prayer blast, manufactured on the anvil of faith, hammered out with sledge-hammer blows of "It shall be done."—Paul Bettex.

God has given the scepter of the future into the uplifted hands of praying saints.



A number of llamas, the Peruvian beasts of burdens

Chapra for Jesus

Miss Evelyn Leighton

Our hearts go out in praise to our wonder working Jesus. We had a most wonderful voyage, and no one in our party was seasick. God's hand truly was over us.

I shall never forget my first glimpse of the East. I can still see the narrow crowded streets of Port Said; the varieties of types and colors, the delicately graven gold and silverware, the exquisite Maltese lace; the mosaics and enamels and ostrich feathers and mother of pearl, the fragile shawls and scarfs; the ebony and ivory, the quaint cloth copies of figures in ancient tomb paintings, the gorgeous tapestries, etc.

In Bombay we gazed at weird figures in turned up shoes and baggy, white cotton trousers, short coats, and peaked turbans, at another one with a dirty cotton cloth twisted around his legs and a long, tight-fitting pink satin coat reaching to his knees, also dainty females in brilliantly colored garments with flimsy veils floating over their shoulders. These all seemed to be jumbled up with the electric street cars, motors, trucks, bullock carts, and fine stone buildings.

We traveled up country in a train which of course was much different from the nice plush-side seats we have at home. We piled in a small compartment bag and baggage, bedding, etc. After we got settled we began to sing some good choruses and as we neared Chapra a sort of a feeling of relief swept over us. We had been traveling nearly six weeks and were glad to sight Chapra. As we stepped off the train we received a hearty welcome to India from the Chapraitis. As I looked about so as not to miss anything I could see many Indians, some rubbing their flat stomachs crying, "Baksheesh, Shaib, Baksheesh Memsahib." To one side I noticed a blind woman led by a tiny child with the same drawling cry for Baksheesh. My heart ached for them and I felt like taking them all home and giving them a good meal, but thank God we can give them the Bread of Life. Truly what they need is Jesus and I felt what an inestimable privilege is mine.

I have been in Chapra over five weeks now and am glad to say that I am contented, as I feel that I am in the center of God's will which affords peace and real joy.

The air is at present comfortably cool, and it carries the indescribable, haunting, Eastern scent composed of burning wood, sweet spices, strange flowers, and a hundred other ingredients.

I have noticed moving figures with loads on their heads and



A group of Bible women at Chapra

babies on their hips, clinking and clanking of bangles and anklets on waving arms and scurrying feet. The night hides the unlovely things. In the pitiless glare of daylight—well, one sees the true India.

One night soon after arriving in Chapra I dreamed I saw a hand with a sickle ready to cut down ripe grain but no one to take it. I quickly put up my hand and took it and said, "Lord, let me help win Chapra for Thee." He handed it to me and I began immediately to cut down the ripe grain. This is a large, needy field and I am longing to get out and help gather them in. My most earnest prayer is **Chapra for JESUS!**

A Report from Hungary

David F. Raroha

We are now located on the east side of Budapest and have established our station and headquarters here with the object in view of using this as a center from which to travel all over Hungary in the interests of the gospel. When we commenced our work in this city we had only nine persons in our meetings, but we are now glad to report that our rooms which hold about fifty are too small for the number who attend and we are praying that God will give us a place which will hold from three to four hundred.

From February 5th to 12th we had a very blessed time as delegates assembled from different parts of the country to celebrate our first convention of the Assemblies of God. Our General Council Minutes had first been translated into Hungarian in order that the people might have a clear statement of our doctrine and Constitution. When we read it over to them and explained it, the people were delighted and said there had never been anything like it in Hungary before. Out of nine assemblies reported at the conference, eight decided to accept the General Council doctrine.

Pray for us that God may bring love and unity into this work and that it may prosper as He would have it.

A pious quoting and at the same time a disregard of the words and example of Christ and of Paul, will bring no practical success; the times demand doers of the Word, not a flock of parrots.

The shortest way to anything is by the Throne. The way of power is by the Throne. The way of victory is by the Throne.



Delegates at Assembly of God Convention, Hungary

SISWA BAZAR, INDIA

J. H. Boyce

Siswa Bazar is situated in the Gorakhpur District which borders Nepal for about forty miles. In the District there are some 3½ million people and in the portion we claim as our especial vineyard there are hundreds of villages containing an aggregate population of about one million souls. Our nearest white neighbor is forty-one miles away.

The distance from Siswa Bazar to the Nepal border is about twenty miles, and to make this journey or visit the surrounding villages we travel over rough country roads. Whether we go in the Ford or on the bullock cart we can assure you it is no joy ride, but rather a case of "humpty de bump, humpty de bump." However, the Ford true to its reputation takes us there and also brings us back again; not only that, but in spite of all the shakings and jolts the car has received, as we examine it we find it is still intact and ready for the next trip.

Since commencing our work in Siswa Bazar, we are happy to report that about one hundred souls have been gathered in from the fields of sin, the majority of whom are orphan boys and girls or widows. Our latest additions to the fold were baptized on Christmas Day and we had the privilege of conducting one of the prettiest baptismal services we have ever had in this place. Just as the sun was about to set, a young man who had been a Mohammedan and a woman who had formerly been a Hindu, were submerged into the death and resurrection of the Lord Jesus. The sun with all the surrounding glory of the golden tinted sky forcibly reminded us of the Sun of Righteousness, whose birthday we were celebrating in this blessed way.

Unfortunately, at the time my wife was sick with malaria, but God encouraged us by meeting with us in such a beautiful manner.

In spite of the fact that the National awakening of India is resulting in much opposition to the foreigner, yet we are



Heathen Sunday School at Siswa Bazar, U. P., India

glad to report that God is working and souls are being saved. At the time of writing Lord Headley of England, who became a Mohammedan some years ago is preaching and lecturing in India on behalf of Mohammedan interests. Last week he was speaking in the native-ruled state of Hyderabad with the result that the King of this state, known as the Nizam, gave a donation of \$200,000.00 for the erection of a mosque in London, England, and expressed the hope that other wealthy Mohammedans of Hyderabad would also contribute generously towards the cost of this building. Thus the devil is raising up powerful weapons to combat Christianity; nevertheless, "if God be for us, who can be against us?"

Just recently I had the joy of singing and preaching the gospel to hundreds of Nepalese who came into India to work in the forests on the border line. Our hearts were stirred as we looked into the faces

of these simple, unlettered hill-country folk and yearned that they might know Christ as their Saviour, but preaching of the gospel is forbidden in their country and we have been moved again to pray mightily for the opening of that land to the gospel messenger and trust the readers of this article will unite with us in prayer without ceasing for this cause. It seems a terrible shame that they should be denied the Bread of Life. Christ has bought this privilege for them by the shedding of His precious blood and He it is who said, "I am He that openeth and no man shutteth." Let us earnestly, fervently pray that the door may be opened.

We are very desirous also to place in the hands of the headmen of the villages a copy of the New Testament without charge. These men are the governing force in the religious life of the villages. Accordingly it is a great advantage if God can first gain access into **their** hearts so that it may become easier for the ordinary villager to follow. If a villager accepts the gospel and the headman is opposed, he can make the new convert an outcast which necessarily means a life of hardship with every door closed in his face. Accordingly, one may realize how important it is to win these village leaders first for God if at all possible.

PENTECOSTAL WORK AMONG THE ARABS

We are glad to present to our readers another company who form a part of the large congregation to which our Pentecostal missionaries are ministering. Miss Laura Radford reports encouragingly of the work God is doing among the Arabs. To the stranger visiting the country the Bedouin dress of the people quickly attracts attention. They are a fine, dignified people that one cannot help but admire, although, perhaps some might be afraid to meet them on a lonely road at night. Yet those who know them best say it is impossible not to love them. Archibald Forder who knows and appreciates them has said:

(Continued on Page Eleven)



Miss Laura Radford and congregation in Transjordan.

The Work in Soviet Russia

In the Union of Socialistic Soviet Republics, God is doing a gracious work in eliminating the "wood, hay and stubble" of religious formalism, and has baptized hundreds with the Holy Ghost and fire.

These brethren have now organized a District Council of the Assemblies of God with some forty zealous self-denying preachers whose ministry the Lord is wonderfully blessing. Also, there are about 350 groups and organized assemblies, including some in Caucasus, Turkestan, and Siberia with a total membership of about 17,000.

Brother Voronaeff, the Chairman, is doing an excellent work, but has more to care for than his strength really permits. Let us pray for him and his coworkers that God's blessing may continue upon that work in mighty power.

LIGHT AND SHADOWS IN LATVIA

Mrs. Rachel Grevin

Undoubtedly the little country of Latvia is very largely unknown to our general readers, yet it contains a population of some two million people. For nearly three hundred years this land suffered from the oppression of one or other of the great European powers, especially Russia, and conditions imposed upon the inhabitants have held many of them in virtual slavery. People have been obliged to work from sunrise to sunset in the summer and through the long winter night by candle light, receiving in return just that which was necessary for their maintenance in the way of food and clothing, but no money. The young men were taken into the army at the age of twenty and compelled to serve for five years. Because of these conditions when we see how hard and unyielding some of them are I am checked when tempted to reprove them and a real compassion springs up in my heart for them, which after all, proves more forceful in winning them for God than any other means.

I would like to state, however, that during the time Sweden ruled the Lettish people they were treated with greater kindness, and it is to Sweden the people are indebted for their Lettish Bible. Consequently, there is a warm place in the hearts of the Letts for the Swedish people. The last great war caused considerable suffering to this little nation although it eventually resulted in the securing of their freedom, but now they are strug-

gling to free themselves from the burden of a debt that hangs over them continually like a great cloud.

I cannot go into detail concerning the circumstances which led to our leaving the United States for Latvia, but will let it suffice to state that on May 19, 1926, we left New York and on June 4th we were in Latvia. The first impression that was borne in upon me as I surveyed the new country and its people to which we had come, was the terrible poverty everywhere manifest. We had opportunity to spend a little time in the port of landing before proceeding to Dobeles, and we took advantage of this to look over the town. The streets were very narrow and paved with cobblestones which were very difficult to walk upon, and many times my foot

for the last stage of our journey. Dobeles is about one hour's ride by automobile from the nearest railroad station so that we had to finish our long journey in this manner.

My husband's parents were waiting for us when we arrived and you may well imagine there was much joy in this family reunion after a separation of over fifteen years. Not a great while after our arrival, my husband's father was called home to glory. For a long time he had prayed that his son might return and become a blessing to the Lettish people and he was very happy that God permitted him to live to see his prayer answered.

We found a little remnant of Pentecostal people who had been meeting together for prayer every Sunday. My husband was able to preach to them from the very first, since this was his native language; and although what was said was unintelligible to me, I understood one word, "Jesus," and every time it was uttered my heart seemed strangely warmed. At first we experienced a slight opposition from those who had fallen asleep spiritually and did not wish to be awakened from their slumber; but gradually interest began to rise until at length we had to seek a new place in which to hold our meetings, since a house many times the size of the first one would not contain the people who came. However, we had some very blessed meetings in the little hall. One especially I remember when God rained of His Spirit upon us and prayer rose spontaneously from everybody's lips. Every one else was praying in Lettish, but I in English, and although I could not understand what the people said, I felt the power of God. How blessed it is to be baptized in the Holy Ghost and how real it makes Jesus! Of course, this kind of thing was absolutely new to most of the people and some of the outsiders looked on in disgust, but in spite of everything God continues to work and we are now in

an even larger hall. Unfortunately, it is very cold and the roof is poor so that whenever it rains we have to move the chairs to enable the people to escape the water that leaks through. I dread to think of spring when it will rain for weeks at a time. All I can say is, "Lord, You know."

As far as religious freedom is concerned this people have no such thing in Latvia. It is necessary to secure a permit from the police before one is authorized to hold meetings. My husband eventually secured this, but only for himself and even this was limited to Dobeles. Since we are the only Pentecostal missionaries in the country we felt the need very greatly of having our organization recognized by the government so as to en-



Group of Gospel Workers in U. S. S. R., Russia

J. E. Voronaeff, District Chairman of the Assemblies of God, is seated in the middle of the second row from the front, holding the Bible.

would slip, owing to my being unaccustomed to this kind of pavement. I shall never forget my first impressions of the street cleaners. These are mostly women and among them we found one little mother with a very tiny child which was seated on the curbing while the mother worked. While we stood there it began to rain and I felt sure the mother would take the child to a place of shelter, but, no, it was just left there in the damp and cold and it made me long to pick it up and take it to a place of safety where it might be properly cared for. However, we were forced to turn away with heavy hearts, while I promised the Lord that by His grace I would do my best to bring light and help to these poor people. That night we boarded the train

able us to preach all over Latvia. My husband accordingly went to work, with the assistance of another man who understood English, to translate and print the General Council Minutes. A copy of this was sent to the Minister of the Interior together with our application for official recognition. We had heard many discouraging rumors concerning organizations which had been refused, but thank God, prayer changes things. We wrote to America for prayer and also laid hold ourselves in faith, since, as you realize, the need gripped our hearts to a greater extent than it could have impressed any one else. In a few weeks' time the answer came. We had been accepted by the government and given full right to preach the gospel. I cannot express to you the joy this brought to our hearts. After this we baptized our first convert in water which greatly offended the Lutheran preacher. As a result, a letter was sent to my husband from the police stating he could only preach to a certain time, after which, he would have to report to the authorities. We did not understand what had happened, but found out afterwards that an attempt had been made to stop our ministry. However, they were a little too late, since the government permission had already been granted. It was surely a narrow escape, since if we had not received permission at the time we did, the doors would have undoubtedly been closed to Pentecost.

Another great need in our work has been for additional workers, since God blessed to such an extent that we were unable to respond to all the calls that were coming to us for ministry. Again, in answer to prayer God graciously met our need and sent us a man filled with the Spirit and equipped to preach. We did not know him when he first came to us, neither did he know us, but as soon as I heard him pray I said to my husband, "That man is surely filled with the Holy Ghost." Then we had opportunity to speak to him. My husband asked him concerning his experience and learned that God had spoken to him in a vision and told him to go to Dobele and join himself to us. We are accordingly now working together in blessed fellowship and are believing for a real outpouring of the Spirit upon this land before another great war sweeps over us.

To briefly summarize our work during the past eighteen months, I would like to say many souls have been saved and filled with the Spirit. Numerous of tracts have been translated and thousands printed and circulated among the people. A Pentecostal song book, the first of its kind, has been printed in the Lettish language. We have visited homes and hospitals, have gone to the people in all walks of life and, we rejoice to say, the gospel is getting hold of their hearts. To HIM be all the glory.

**IF TO-MORROW?
F. A. Walter**

If to-morrow Jesus did appear,
What would the next day's head lines bear?
All babies and children disappear!
Clothing all found! But no traces! Where?
A poor, despised church hath every member gone!
But the community center and the club hath every one!

Waves of Revival in South China

Mrs. George M. Kelley sends her greetings from Sainam, South China and writes:

"We are rejoicing in the opportunities for service that God is providing for us during these days. It is true that they are days of great trial and difficulty, but the Spirit is using the circumstances to purify the children of God and many are being tried and made white. Sometimes it has seemed that death was staring us in the face, but God has thus far protected us and kept us from all evil.

"I had never felt afraid in China until the 'reign of terror' in Canton started

and was very cold. Pastor Chung assisted in ministering the Word and gave some splendid messages. Opportunities are constantly being afforded to Brother Kelley to minister in denominational churches. He preached in Canton in one of the leading denominations for three days. A Chinese modernist from one of the colleges preached from the same pulpit just previous to Brother Kelley's being there and we were very glad to be able to present to the people the full gospel message and also are happy to say that many are manifesting a real hunger for the Living Bread.

"After this another invitation was received to speak in a church at Shui Chow which is about 100 miles from Canton. Soldiers had occupied the church for months and the church members were smoking, drinking, gambling, and engaging in worldly customs, so that the Pentecostal message was meat in due season. Undoubtedly, God is working and souls are awakening to their need and are seeking the Lord.

"A lawyer friend of ours in Canton who has been very successful in his career and has made considerable money has now started preaching and it is encouraging to witness his almost unbounded enthusiasm. He says 25,000 souls will be won for God in Canton this year.

"Soldiers are everywhere and have come to us in large numbers asking for the Word of God. The last day of the Chinese Old Year, we placed 100 Testaments in that many shops in Sainam and have sent for 1,000 more to give to those who are seeking the Truth.

"For a long time we were troubled in our meetings by a class of boys in their 'teen' age who came just in order to create a disturbance by talking in a loud voice, laughing and walking in and out, but God got hold of their hearts one day and they began coming to us one by one asking for Bibles with the result that their lives have been completely changed and they are now about the happiest folk that come to the church. Some of them may make famous preachers of the gospel.

You sent the money across the sea
That bought a Bible for young Sing Lee.
And young Sing Lee, when he read therein,

Proceeded to turn his back on sin.
Then he rested neither night nor day
Till his brother walked in the narrow way,

And his brother worked till he had won
Away from their gods, his wife and son.
The woman told of her new found joy,
And Christ was preached by the happy boy.

(Continued on Page Eleven)



Chinese Bib'e woman and old lady convert who after being a cripple for many years was delivered and made to walk by the power of God.

when for a period I should have been glad to have gotten away from it all, but God has now taken fear out of our hearts and the overmastering love of Christ is drawing us towards these poor needy souls. For many weeks we were in constant peril from robbers who threatened to loot and burn Sainam and in addition the activities of the Reds were cause of great alarm to all. However, God has undertaken and, for the time being at any rate, we are enabled to go in and out among the people without being molested and are being brought in contact with many hungry hearts.

"During the Chinese New Year holidays, we held special evangelistic services and each day our chapel was filled to overflowing in spite of the weather conditions being against us in that it rained

THE EVANGELIZATION OF THE WORLD ON THE BASIS OF FULL CONSECRATION

(Continued from Page Two)

ranks of the best and bravest soldiers of God. Victory ever follows, has ever followed, will ever follow, the man who steps in that track.

THE NEED

From China's baby towers, from India's zenanas where the child widow weeps, and from its market places where the fakir swings over the fire, from Africa's desert wastes where bleaching bones mark the track of the slave raiders, from South America's sin-cursed plains and cities, from Pacific leper islands and Siberian convict mines, from Europe's glittering capitals, comes the old cry, "Come over and help us." From the hell-holes and the gambling dens of our own land comes the message, "Save us, for we are going to hell, and hell-fire is already burning in our veins!"

If that is not a need, will you tell me what constitutes a need? Was there ever, will there ever be, such a need as this? As long as a thousand millions of heathen are going down to hell because they have never heard of Christ (and man without Christ will never be fit for any other place than hell), no Christian man or woman has a right to settle down in comfort here.

THE CONSECRATION

Four hundred years ago there was an insignificant little monk in a convent cell in Germany who had read the Bible with his own clear eyes, with a single heart, and the clear brain that God had given him.

He saw through the preaching of the preachers of his time. He saw through their hearts and saw that instead of the gospel of God, they were preaching a man-made gospel, which was no gospel—a sham, a falsehood, a lie! And he had the courage to say so.

The fourth chapter of Romans with its message of justification by faith, had been relegated to the theological lumber-room. Luther found the treasure there, brushed away the cobwebs that had accumulated over it, and lo and behold, it was a regal jewel of the pure gold of the Kingdom.

This one divine truth was his battle-ax. With it in hand he went forth and broke the ramshackle fabric of the ages and built a new, clean, holy temple.

I am not Luther. I am just insignificant Paul Bettex, a gospel tramp. In that selfsame lumber-room where Luther found his treasure, I have found another sword and battle-ax of the Almighty, and every fiber of my being shall be consecrated to swing that weapon to the glory of God.

FULL CONSECRATION is my battle-ax and watchword. You will find it in the tenth chapter of Matthew, and, indeed, from the beginning to the end of the New Testament.

For 300 years we have been rejoicing in the truth of justification by faith. That was, and is, good. But we have been forgetting the conditions of true discipleship that our Lord laid down for the

members of His church. These conditions are, a full, absolute, unlimited consecration.

If the cross of Christ had been preached to the masses and the nation at large, if it had been lived before them, they would not be where they are to-day.

PRAYER VERSUS PREACHMENTS

At no time have we had so much preaching, and good preaching of the gospel. At no time, perhaps, has the Word been preached with so much talent and backed up by such real and live experience in the hearts of the preachers. But at no time, perhaps, has the preaching of the gospel been accompanied by so few results in the conversion of souls.

The fact is, we are over-preached, we are over-taught; we know all that these dear brethren tell us.

Now, there is another side of our spiritual life which has been overlooked in proportion as preaching has been overdone. It is prayer. Both secret and public prayer. The prayer meeting exists in name only. In reality it is changed into one more preaching service whence once more a dear brother with a white tie repeats things we all knew before. Perhaps one or two short prayers at the beginning of the service, and one at the close, are offered, and that stamps the thing as a prayer meeting.

I am tired of this. I am fairly "spouted" to death. And I am hungry after prayer in proportion as I am weary of their unceasing talk.

If for three months every preacher in the country were muzzled and silenced, and every service were turned into a burning fire of prayer, we would not yet have paid one-tenth, or perhaps one-hundredth of our arrears in prayer debts to the Holy Ghost. But if we would continue to beseech the Throne for that time, and if need be, longer, we could get such an outpouring of the Holy Ghost as would be equivalent to an international, inter-continental, universal Pentecost.

Let us turn the world into one upper chamber and plead on our knees before the Lord for such a universal outpouring of the Spirit as will usher in a "latter day glory," which to describe adequately would take the pen of Isaiah and the harp of David.

They tell us that Mother Earth once had a luminous atmosphere of her own, was self-luminous; and that our planet, while cooling down, gradually lost this luminous mist which wrapped the giant baby like swaddling clothes. But the time is coming when the glory of the Lord will flood this planet with a deluge of heaven's own light. When the fountains of the deep, the hearts of Christians, will be broken up in prayer, then the windows of heaven will be opened to pour out an answer to the agonizing unanimous petitions of the sons of God.

Who can sometimes help feeling grieved at the miserably selfish and narrow petitions that are continually ascending to the Throne? Why can't we forget our own little selves and just plead for the world and the Kingdom to come? Why, for instance, do so many saintly mothers plead

so many years, and often apparently in vain, for the salvation of a wayward child? Would not the Lord grant them the desire of their heart sooner if those dear souls had learned and were practicing the grace of intercession on behalf of a wider circle? Is there not in many of our agonizing prayers an element of hidden, and yet all the more deep-rooted, selfishness, which paralyzes the very efficacy of our petitions and frustrates its own end? Selfishness in the kingdom always spells suicide. Altruism in the Kingdom always spells growth. The hope for the future lies in our turning once more to the Lord on our knees. The very revival meetings, or the protracted meetings, seem to have lost the power they once had.

Are we mistaken in surmising that the Holy Spirit craves, and the situation demands, PROTRACTED PRAYER MEETINGS for a new outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon all flesh? Let us organize all nights and half nights of prayer. Let us belt the globe with a circle of prayer and cover our own country with a network of wireless telegraph lines of prayer pleading for a UNIVERSAL PENTECOST. Prayer, not preaching is the need of the hour.

FOR MAMMON OR CHRIST

It was in the Republic of Uruguay, down in South America. I was sitting before my mud house reading the Bible, previous to starting out on a protracted preaching trip on horseback, when something in the distance attracted my attention. The thing looked like a big moving heap of bundles slowly crawling up the road toward me.

I soon made the nondescript out to be one of those Syrian peddlers who abound in South America, well known for their ceaseless energy and hardihood, as well as for their unsurpassed trading instincts and passion for money, which they seem to have inherited from their Phoenician ancestry.

The man came up slowly, being heavily loaded. On each side he was carrying a wooden box containing gewgaws slung over his shoulder by a strap. In front he was carrying some precious jewelry in a box with a glass lid. Above all, he lugged two large bundles of dry goods on his shoulders. You could hardly see him at all. He just seemed a walking heap of bundles.

I invited him to sit down on the long tree trunk that served as a bench before my house; brought him bread and onions (all the food I had) without even apologizing for the meager fare, as I well knew that these people scarcely ever ate any richer food.

He laid his bundles down and stood erect, a fine type of oriental manhood, a man of athletic build with an energetic face. On his feet he wore heavy iron-nailed boots. In his hand he held a square-yard measure of hardwood, which served at the same time as a walking stick. From his heavy and well filled money-belt hung a modern six-shooter of heavy caliber.

While my guest was enjoying his frugal meal I weighed his bundles and load. They weighed in all, something over 160 pounds. A license to peddle with a horse would cost him about \$150.00 a year, so he was himself the trader and pack-horse in one.

I had often thought what excellent gospel workers and colporteurs these fellows would make if converted, and at once offered Christ's free salvation to him. Rather injudiciously I added, even before he could answer me, what a fine worker and colporteur he could make carrying on his back Bibles and New Testaments to sell from house to house, while he could at the same time preach Christ's salvation to the people.

The fellow looked me steadily into the white of the eye, and then asked, "Senor, do you love this Jesus?"

"With all my heart," I replied.

"Well," he said quietly in his guttural Arabic accent, "as for me, I love money." And taking out of his well-filled belt an "onza" (a coin of the value of ten dollars), he held it in thumb and forefinger between his face and mine, saying, "Do you see this gold piece? That is my god. Eight years ago I left my wife and children in our village near Beirut on the slopes of Mount Lebanon. I loved them. I loved my home; but I wanted money. For eight years I have tramped through South America with a load like this on my back because I want to be rich; because money is my god, and I must have it. I am worshiping my god. I don't love Jesus. I love money. Now, if, as you say, you love Jesus, go yourself; take a load of Bibles and the books you speak of and peddle them. Go yourself, preach salvation from house to house. As for me, I must make money!"

Those words have stuck to me. And when later on I took a load of forty pounds of New Testaments on my back and felt it now and then hot and heavy, I remembered the Syrian peddler who served his god, Mammon, so faithfully. When we all will work for Christ as heartily as any laborer works for his daily bread, then the world will believe in our preaching. Thou art the man, reader!

THE CALL TO DEFINITE ACTION

The dying cries of a thousand millions of heathen, the agony of our Saviour in Gethsemane, His last commandment and marching orders, call for men of apostolic faith and zeal who will go out on apostolic lines to do the work. Now is the hour and the moment of the spiritual crisis of the world. In a mysterious and wonderful way the Lord has opened and unbarred the doors to the heathen nations and has given to His own the key to the situation. The church of Christ stands before the promised land—this time the world itself—just as of yore Joshua and his hosts stood before Jordan. Men and brethren, shall we go up and possess the land? The doors which the Lord's hand opened so miraculously, will not remain open very long unless we enter them. The open doors, the opportunities, the situation itself, are the call of Christ to those who have ears to hear.

A COVENANT OF PRAYER

I promise, by the grace of God, to order and arrange my life, business, social and family relations, that I may be enabled to give a great portion of my time to God and prayer. I will endeavor to keep the daily MORNING WATCH, or spend the first hour of each day in prayer and communion with God. I will endeavor to keep the MIDNIGHT WATCH, that is, I will earnestly endeavor to spend each Saturday night from 8 to 12 p. m. in prayer before God; doing my utmost not to let any worldly motive interfere with my seasons of prayer. I will endeavor to bring other Christians to do the same.

Objects of prayer: 1. Praise and thanksgiving. 2. The abundance, fullness and overflow of the Holy Spirit's life to flood my soul continually with His power. 3. For the Spirit to re-fill me and apply the written Word of God to my own soul. 4. For the Christian world and churches to be all united in the Spirit of God. 5. Salvation of sinners. The biggest revival the world has ever seen; the evangelization of the world; the pouring out of God's Spirit on all flesh, or universal Pentecost. 6. The raising up of workers, volunteers for the evangelization of the world. 7. The showing forth of the Lord's power in the destruction of all the devil's agencies. 8. The coming of the Lord.

Trusting that the Lord will enable me to keep my pledge and that by God's grace I may be taught to pray in the Spirit and in power.

Signed

Date

PENTECOSTAL WORK AMONG ARABS

(Continued from Page Seven)

"The wild-looking Bedouin, as of old, has his hand against every man, but, treated as a human being, and having once become your friend, he stands by you to the end. In his strange black tent made of goats' hair, spun and woven by the women, he passes his days with his wives, children, muck-prized mare, sheep and goats, all making one large family over which he rules in patriarchal style. He is never better pleased than when entertaining guests, for whom he will provide unlimited coffee and more than satisfying meals, never expecting anything in re-

turn, for, says he, 'The guest comes in the name of Allah,' and who would refuse the Creator anything? Happy, too, when out raiding his neighbor's camels or sheep, or avenging some blood feud, for to the friend he is a friend and to the foe a foe, and no risk is too hazardous, or no trouble too much if only blood can be avenged.

"Many of the ancient practices in vogue in the days of patriarchs and prophets are still practiced by these primitive people; the visitation of shrines, like the graves of the prophets Gad and Hosea near the town of EsSalt; the killing of sacrifices; the salting of newborn children; and the blood-feud."

In this same town of EsSalt, Sister Radford is conducting regular meetings and there is every evidence that the seed sown is falling into good ground.

WAVES OF REVIVAL IN CHINA

Continued from Page Nine)

Some of the folk who heard them speak Decided the one true God to seek.

It wasn't long till half the town Had left its idols of wood and stone, And the work's not ended yet, my friend,

You started something that ne'er shall end

When you sent money across the sea That bought a Bible for young Sing Lee.'

"Some ask what about the future for mission work in China? Truly only God knows what the future will reveal. But as far as we can see, if our Lord tarries, mission work must be carried on along different lines from the past. The present public spirit must be faced and reckoned with. If we are prepared to be a spiritual blessing, I believe one will readily find open doors and opportunities. Oh, that our Christians in the homeland would awake to a realization of their responsibility towards China in her time of great crisis! Prayer can change things and will bring China through victoriously. And if the missionaries give themselves to direct and aggressive evangelism we can see great things accomplished for God. Of smiles and tears, burdens and blessings, joys and sorrows, each day brings to us its share. Yet it does take courage to remain here and face the danger, but we have learned 'our safety is not in the absence of danger but in the presence of Jesus.'

"God is giving us faith for a mighty revival. In the meetings held here during the fall months fully fifty were baptized in the Holy Ghost at the different stations. Out at Ngau Pui Leung, the Christians pray day and night. Visitors who go out there report they can't sleep in that atmosphere; if you go to bed, you are sure to get up praying. May it spread out all over China. Brethren, pray for us and God will work as never before."

Think nothing too little, or nothing too low, to do willingly for the sake of God.—Pusey.

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In the Whiten'd Harvest Fields

ARKANSAS MEETING

Brother D. M. Harvey writes: "Just returned from a meeting at Fort Smith, Ark., Westside Assembly, where 8 came to the Lord and 6 followed the Lord in water baptism."

ALABAMA REVIVAL

Brother S. E. Thompson writes from the Assembly of God church at Pine Dale, Ala.: "God has mightily visited us with showers of blessing in our revival conducted by Evangelist D. J. DuBose of Baker, Fla. Twenty were saved and reclaimed and 7 received the Baptism. Some were healed. The crowds are still increasing."

THIRTY-ONE SAVED

Brother and Sister Howard Boucher write: "We want to sound a note of praise to our dear Saviour for the wonderful way He met with us at Canieville, Okla. The meeting began Feb. 18, running to March 18. Thirty-one were saved or reclaimed and 18 received the Baptism. There is a fine prospect of a work being established here. Our regular service nights are Wednesday and Sunday. Any one passing our way will receive a hearty welcome."

OKLAHOMA MEETINGS

Brother Clyde H. Elwood writes: "Just closed a 12 days' meeting in Pawnee, Okla., where 13 were saved and 2 received the Baptism. God wonderfully blessed."

Brother C. B. Cox, Wilson, Okla., writes: "Just closed a 2 weeks' meeting here. Brother W. H. Whelchel did the preaching. Three were saved, several tarrying for the Baptism."

Secretary C. Branum, Picher, Okla., writes: "We have had a real revival, Sister Mabel Adams in charge. Forty-five saved, 24 received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, 16 baptized in water. We are planning an all-day meeting for April 15th."

THE GOSPEL TO THE POOR

Miss Mary Milk, Superintendent of Desplaines Street Mission, Chicago, Ill., writes: "About 300 souls come to the altar here in a month. About 16 to 20 nationalities in the mission one night. About 75 sleep on the floor; one side reserved for Mexicans. It means three shifts in 24 hours. I have noon meetings as often as I am able to carry on. A Porto Rican was gloriously saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost; he plans to enter God's work in Porto Rico. This seems to be the hardest in 10 years for the unemployed; the situation is general throughout the country; all mission workers are overworked. It seemed I would sink in utter exhaustion last week. Pray for this work."

NEW MEXICO REVIVAL

Pastor W. A. Vanzant, Gallegos, N. Mex., writes: "The Lord has sent us a wonderful revival. The Methodist people let us use their church, known as Pleasant Valley Church, 8 miles northwest of Logan. Brother A. C. Bates from Portales, was the evangelist. Three were saved, 3 reclaimed and 11 received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, as in Acts 2:4. The people were stirred for miles around."

REVIVAL SPIRIT

Pastor-Evangelist M. E. Edmunson writes from Pe Ell, Wash.: "A blessed spirit of revival prevails, several conversions of late, among the number two Catholics. Sunday school has about doubled in attendance, crowds and interest increasing. We contemplate erecting a new church building in the near future. Expect to have Evangelist Lillian Holm, of Centralia, with us for a campaign shortly."

TWO OKLAHOMA REVIVALS

Pastor Ed. M. Bice, Farris, Okla., writes: "Just closed two revivals, one at Farris, the other at Lane, Okla. At Farris there was good interest, saints were revived and sinners were under conviction. At Lane we had a blessed time, souls were saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost, and bodies were healed. Brother W. H. Bice, of Texas, did the preaching. We welcome any minister in fellowship with the Council."

CAMPAIGN AT CAPITAL CITY

Pastor Harry L. Collier, Washington, D. C., writes: "We have just closed a four-week campaign in our new Full Gospel Tabernacle with A. Watson Argue, resulting in 115 claiming to be saved, 23 received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit, and 92 new members united with the church. About 50 more have applied for membership and will be received later. Because of the city-wide interest created, the campaign was extended from three to four weeks. Our ushers estimated that the Sunday night crowds were the largest in our history. Both upper and lower auditoriums were packed to capacity and an amplifier was used to convey the message to the overflow audience while several hundred were unable to gain admittance. An unusual permit was granted for a Saturday night service in the U. S. jail. About 200 workers from the tabernacle assisted, and we were informed that this was the largest delegation of church workers ever admitted. At the close of the message, several hundred of the prisoners promised to start and live the Christian life. The campaign closed with a Monday night baptismal service in which 33 were buried in the waters of baptism."

CABLE REGARDING BROTHER PLYMIRE

We are in receipt of the following cable through the Department of State, which was sent from the American Consul General at Calcutta:—"Telegram received Plymire, March 9th, advising safe arrival at Leh Ladaka whence proceeding in a few days to Srinagar, Kashmir."

Our brother has apparently changed his route of travel as originally planned, but we are happy to know that he is safe, and expect to hear from him direct in the near future.

TEXAS REVIVAL

Brother Martin Ault, Overton, Tex., writes: "We have just closed a revival with glorious results. Sister Brewer, of Oklahoma City, Okla., was with us. Pentecostal churches from other points came up to the help of the Lord. Souls were saved, some baptized with the Holy Spirit. The glory of the Lord was over the people. Great crowds swelled the tabernacle. We also have another church near Tyler, Tex., with a goodly number of saints who are on the firing line."

CROWDED CONVENTION

District Superintendent Chas. E. Long writes: "The mid-winter convention of Iowa, North Missouri and Northeast Nebraska District Council was held in Des Moines, Iowa, at the Assembly of God Church, E. 13th St., and Grand Ave., March 3-11. God's blessing was upon each service. Such sweet unity and fellowship! God anointed Brother Gaston and his messages were food to every one. Several were saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost. The church was crowded at every service. We extend thanks to Pastor Crouch and his assembly for the hospitable manner in which the visiting ministers and delegates were cared for."

MID-WINTER CONVENTION

District Superintendent, Floyd C. Woodworth, writes: "The Mid-winter Convention of the Rocky Mountain District which convened in Ft. Collins, Colo., the first of March was one of the most glorious ever held in this district. There was a large delegation in attendance and a nice representation from Wyoming for the first time. (May the Lord bless that practically virgin field.)

"A sweet spirit of unity and fellowship was the outstanding feature of the entire convention. The volume of praise and song was edifying, the earnestness at the altar was inspiring, and the messages that came forth from the pulpit under the anointing of the Holy Spirit were encouraging and convincing. Self was wholly in the background, and the Holy Spirit had His right of way. In truth, it was a real old-time Pentecostal convention. Each one returned to his field of labor, with a clearer vision and a greater zeal to 'Occupy till He come.'

"The Christ's Ambassadors held a two-day rally preceding the regular convention at which time some 250 consecrated young people met together. What a glorious sight to see them raise their hands and sing, 'Keep me true, Lord Jesus.'"

IN MEMORIAM

Eugene Russell Fitzgerald was born at Denton, Texas, Nov. 16, 1877. He was 51 years, 4 months, and 4 days old at the time of his decease.

He was married at Sherman, Texas, to Miss Myrtle Cromwell, Aug. 22, 1900, to which union there were born six sons and four daughters.

He was saved in May 1900, and began preaching in 1902. He embraced Pentecost in 1908, and faithfully proclaimed the message until the time he was called to his reward. He was chairman of the Arkansas District Council four years, pastor of the Russellville Assembly eight years, besides having other successful ministries, as one of the pioneer Pentecostal preachers of Arkansas.

His widow, five sons and three daughters; his father, mother, three brothers, five sisters and other fond relatives, and brethren in the Lord, are left to mourn his untimely demise.

I wish to add to the above announcements sent in by Brother W. Jethro Walthall a few words of my own in personal appreciation of dear Brother Fitzgerald. Consecrated, wise, considerate, eloquent, urbane, longsuffering, he has been a tower of strength among the brethren of Arkansas Pentecost. The hardships he has undergone, the deprivations he has suffered, the sacrifices of all things precious to the natural man that he has made for the advancement of the kingdom of God in Arkansas have for long been such that if some worthy chronicler would gather them together and recount them to the world, his life would thereby become an inspiration to those who never knew him in the flesh.

In paradise! Isn't it wonderful! Glorious news! Jesus said to one, "This day shalt thou be with ME in Paradise." We miss him, and the place he once occupied seems so vacant but, recalling the joy that now is his with Him he so loved, and the glorious resurrection of his body changed and made beautiful, to which he looks forward, soon drives away regrets and all tinges of sorrow. Praise the Lord!—Chas. E. Robinson.

A SPIRIT-FILLED CHURCH

Pastor Fred Eiting writes from Okmulgee, Okla.: "We are happy to say that our assembly at Okmulgee is really a Spirit-filled church. We are now in the fourth week of a revival, conducted by Mrs. Eiting and myself, with hearty cooperation on the part of every one in the church. From the first, the Lord has saved and baptized people with the Spirit nightly, about 20 having so far been filled with the Spirit, according to the pattern in Acts 2:4. All the men who have been regularly attending the revival, have now been baptized in the Spirit, giving us a real Spirit-filled church. Our Sunday school has indeed been making rapid progress. From the small beginning of less than 50, two years ago, we have reached a record of 225, and all of the officers and the entire staff of 14 teachers are filled with the Spirit. It is really an inspiring sight at the revival meetings, to see the

long altar completely filled with Spirit-filled saints, and so much prayer going up for the salvation of lost souls. We feel that this present outpouring of the Spirit, points to a wonderful revival this summer, with the increased number of Spirit-filled workers. We were very glad to have Brother W. J. Higgins of Tulsa, with us for two days. We had no special attraction during the meetings in the way of advertising or slogans, but the meeting was well attended each night, with people eager to hear a wholesome gospel message. One of our chief concerns at this time is the smallness of our church and the inability to accommodate all the people during special meetings."

WHERE ARE THE CHILDREN?

THE MONTE VISTA CHRISTIAN SCHOOL of Watsonville, Calif., has been visited of God with a precious revival and outpouring of the Spirit upon the children. All glory to God!

At first just a few drops of blessing began to fall and two or three received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4.

One morning as we gathered for worship before taking up school the power of God descending in a deluge upon the entire student body, and the assembly room resembled a battle field as the floor was covered with the slain of the Lord. The blessing continued all day and needless to say we had no regular school but all sat at Jesus' feet as Mary of old, and learned of Him. The same thing happened the next day also and several were saved and filled with the Spirit. During two weeks time eleven were filled with the Spirit and every child was saved and all but four received the Spirit's Baptism. Since then others have come to us unsaved but God is able for them, too.

Jesus said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid (restrain, withhold) them not."

Are you parents aware of the terrible falling away among the Pentecostal children and young people? But with the Antichrist forces against them in our modern educational system can it be wondered at?

May God open our eyes to the pit of hell yawning just at our children's feet and arouse us to definite action before it is forever too late.—The Faculty of M. V. C. S. Prin. R. O. Price. Address: Monte Vista Christian School, Watsonville, Calif.

Over a year ago I sent for your book "Praying to Change Things," and I have read it from cover to cover with great joy. I have loaned it to others who tell me it is the finest work they have ever read. I am now eighty-two years of age.—Miss D. D.

This is an unsolicited testimonial concerning Brother Chas. E. Robinson's book, "Praying to Change Things," which can be had for 50c from the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

INVITATION.—Brother L. J. Bennett, 623 Lindsey St., Atlanta, Ga., would be glad for any of the Council brethren who may be passing through Atlanta, to visit his mission.

SIXTY SAVED

Evangelist Loren B. Staats, Blue Rock, Ohio, writes: "Just closed a successful meeting at Ashland, Ohio. The saints were willing to pray and anxious to work, and at the close of the first week the house was crowded and the altar full of souls weeping their way to God. Sixty were saved and several received the Baptism with the Holy Spirit. On the last Sunday of the meeting, the Church of Christ, one of the largest churches in Ashland, invited us to hold our baptismal service there and 49 were baptized in their beautiful pool. On the last Sunday night 35 were taken into the church. There were some marvelous cases of healing. A twelve-year-old girl who had never spoken a word, can now talk; an aged man who could not walk without assistance, ran about the church. At the close of the revival we called Brethren A. B. Cox and VanMeter to set the church in order, of which Brother O. P. Bramm will take the pastorate."

NOTICE.—Having accepted the pastorate at Shidler, Okla., we will welcome any of the Council ministers passing this way. Our meeting nights are Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.—R. E. Lister, Box 295, Shidler, Okla.

WANTED.—A pastor to take care of two good churches—Farris and Lane, Okla. I have been pastor, but feel God leading elsewhere. Any minister in good standing with the Council who feels led of the Lord to come here, address Pastor Ed. M. Bice, Box 62, Farris, Okla.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—I am in position to hold a few meetings this spring and summer. I have a tent and would like to get in touch with any one wanting a meeting. Am in full fellowship with General Council. Would also like to hear from a man and his wife who can play organ and desire to work for the Lord.—E. E. Gore, 1116 B. Ave., Lawton, Okla.

NOTICE.—The Woman's Missionary Council, auxiliary to the Assemblies of God of Texas and New Mexico, is a real missionary enlistment. We want to cooperate with the missionaries so we can be of service to them.

For information regarding this work write the district secretary, Mrs. Mary B. Lewis, 5507 Texas Ave., Houston, Texas, or the district president, Mrs. O. P. Shirar, 1423 Morrow Ave., Waco, Texas.

Forthcoming Meetings

N. B.—Persons who want announcements of meetings to be in the Evangel in time to be of benefit should have the copy in our hands fifteen days before the meeting date, as the forms are made up two weeks before the date of the paper.—Ed.

HOQUIAM, WASH.—W. H. Merrin evangelistic party will conduct a revival campaign at the Assembly of God tabernacle, 5th and J Streets, beginning April 8.—Pastor E. Parfitt, 407 N. St., Hoquiam, Wash.

MONETTE, ARK.—April Fifth Sunday Fellowship Meeting. All-day service—basket dinner. Superintendent E. R. Fitzgerald will be with us 22-30. Everybody cordially invited.—Pastor R. A. Work, Box 484, Monette, Ark.

GARDNER, MASS.—All-day meeting Sunday, April 15. We are expecting Brother Carpenter, of Springfield, Mass., to be with us on that date. Regular meetings, third Sunday in each month.—Pastor O. A. Rankin, 111 Pine St., Gardner, Mass.

BAD AXE, MICH.—Evangelistic campaign will be held at our new chapel, 119 Heisterman St., April 9-29. Evangelist Loren B. Staats of Blue Rock, Ohio, in charge. A hearty invitation is extended to all the visiting brethren. For further information write G. W. Payne, 119 Heisterman St., Bad Axe, Mich.

BOWIE, TEX.—A revival will begin here April 8, with Brethren Floyd L. Hawkins and Bernice Robison in charge. Everybody welcome.—Pastor Dora E. Rawls.

BILOXI, MISS.—Evangelist Meyer Tan Ditter and wife will conduct a revival meeting at the Lee Street Church of the Assembly of God, beginning April 15th.—Pastor W. M. Stevens, 1108 Holley St.

MARTINSBURG, W VA.—An old-time revival campaign will be held at the Bethel Pentecostal Tabernacle on Virginia Ave., April 15 to May 6, or longer. The Schaeffer evangelistic party will be in charge.—H. A. Christopher, pastor.

COLUMBUS, GA.—A revival at the Assembly of God, 3125 3rd Ave., will begin April 14, continuing 2 weeks or longer, Evangelist Otto J. Klink in charge. For further information write to Pastor M. L. Smith, 322 29th St., Columbus, Georgia.

LAWTON, OKLA.—At the Pentecostal Full Gospel Mission, 517 F. Ave., a meeting will begin May 5, Sister Luster Hayes and helpers, of Houston, Tex., in charge. We invite the near-by saints to come and be with us. For further information write, Pastor E. E. Gore, 1116 B. Ave., Lawton, Okla.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Old-time revival meetings will be conducted by A. Watson Argue, April 11-22, at Lighthouse Pentecostal Church, 71-73 Himrod Street near Evergreen Avenue, Brooklyn, New York. For further information write Ray S. Armstrong, pastor, 63-05, 61st Avenue, Maspeth, L. I., N. Y. Telephone—Evergreen 9404.

SEYMOUR, TEX.—There will be a fifth Sunday rally at the Assembly of God church April 28-29, 1928. We hope our district superintendent, Brother Cadwalder, will be with us. There will be a few baskets of natural things to eat and we expect a big basket of the heavenly to be poured out that the whole multitude may be filled.—L. A. Toller, pastor.

McCOOK, NEB.—A campaign in the interest of a revival and Bible study will be held at Pentecost Church, 8th and C. Streets, beginning April 15, continuing until the 29th, or longer, as the Lord wills. S. A. Jamieson, of Chicago, will give a series of Bible lessons. For further information write to Pastor C. B. Thomas, Box 94, McCook, Neb.

POTEAU, OKLA.—There will be a Sunday school rally and Fellowship Meeting held here for the eastern part of the state, Sunday, April 29. All ministers of that section are expected to be present, and also the nearby assemblies. Brother Harold H. Moss, Field Secretary, of Springfield, Mo., will be with us. For further information address, James Muncy, Wainwright, Okla.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.—Brother James R. Hicks, of Portland, Maine, will give a series of lectures from a miniature form of the Tabernacle at the United Pentecostal Church, 285 Wilton Ave., April 8-15. Meetings on Sundays at 10:30, 3:30 and 7:30; week nights 7:45. Accommodations will be furnished those coming from out of town, as far as possible. For further information write, Gordon C. Shedd, 89 Alanson Road.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.—The ninth annual meeting of the Southern California and Arizona District Council will be held in Bethel Temple, May 8-11, inclusive. The annual meeting follows the District Fellowship all-day session on Monday, May 7, in the same place. We expect Brother Gaston with us and it will be a 5-day session of fellowship, instruction, spiritual help and attendance to the Lord's business. We welcome you all.—A. G. Osterberg, District Superintendent.

DAYTON, OHIO.—The ninth annual session of the Central District Council of the Assemblies of God will be held in Bethel Temple, Buckeye and Pulaski Sts., May 1-4. All ministers are urged to be present, also all the assemblies in the district are urged to send at least one delegate, and two if possible. Lodging and breakfast will be provided for ministers and delegates. For further information address Elder A. B. Cox, 347 Verona Drive, Residence Park, Dayton, Ohio, or Flen VanMeter, District Superintendent, 620 Geneva Road, Residence Park, Dayton, Ohio.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—An all-day meeting will be held at the Full Gospel Assembly, 7815 Atlantic Ave. (Margate City) Easter Sunday. A feast of spiritual blessings is in store. Should any of the Lord's people contemplate spending their Easter or Palm Sunday in or near Atlantic City, come and enjoy a meeting at our new location—Margate City. A large corps of workers will assist in these meetings to minister to all standing in need of spiritual or physical help. For further information write Pastor John J. Ashcroft, 46 N. Montgomery Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.

CALIFORNIA PROPHETIC BIBLE CONFERENCES.—Chart Lectures on "Daniel & Revelation Compared" are being conducted by Evang. Frederick W. Childe in the following places: Modesto, Mar. 29-Apr. 12; Watsonville, Apr. 15-29; Oakland, May 1-13; San Francisco, May 15-June 3. These meetings are to be held in the Glad Tidings Pentecostal Tabernacles of the places named; in Oakland at the "Glory Barn," 2946 E. 14th St., and in San Francisco at Glad Tidings Auditorium, 1441 Ellis St. John H. Kennedy, "Radio Gospel Singer," is the song leader in charge of the music. Seats free, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

SPRINGFIELD, MO.—A Missionary Convention will be held April 5 to 8 at the local assembly cor. Campbell and Calhoun. Missionaries from Africa, China and India are expected to be present. Students of the Central Bible Institute, together with the young people of the Assembly will take an active part in the program. Special orchestral music will be provided under the direction of Brother Harold Moss, Field Secretary. Everybody welcome. Address all communications to Pastor W. E. Moody, 1417 Kimbrough Ave., Springfield, Mo.

READING PA.—A 17-day evangelistic campaign will be conducted by Evangelist Alexander Gibson of Quarryville, Pa., in Glad Tidings Tabernacle, 339 West Windsor St., April 12-29. Mr. Gibson, a Methodist minister, now in fellowship with the General Council, has recently received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost as they did in the upper room, and this campaign will be his initial series. A special feature of these meetings will be messages in song by Mrs. Charles W. Pfautz, our little singing evangelist.—Edwin C. Sikes, Pastor.

OKLAHOMA FELLOWSHIP MEETINGS
The following places have been designated for fellowship meetings: Bartlesville, April 10-12; Tulsa, 13-15, 5th and Peoria St.; Shawnee, 16-17; Chickasha, 18-19; Wilson, 20-22. Also a district fellowship meeting, May 2-3 at Oakwood. The ministers of the different locations are especially requested to attend these meetings. Brother Harold H. Moss, Missionary Field Secretary, of Springfield, Mo., will be with us in these meetings. All saints of close-by assemblies are invited to attend these meetings. For further particulars address James Hutsell, District Superintendent, Slick, Okla.

BARTLESVILLE, OKLA.—There will be a District Fellowship Meeting at the Assembly of God, 3rd street and Virginia avenue, April 10-12. We expect either General Superintendent W. T. Gaston, or Assistant Superintendent D. H. McDowell, to be with us at this time. We shall endeavor to secure the services of Brother Fred Henry, blind pianist of Tulsa, Okla. Our assembly will do its best to provide entertainment for all who come, but it would be advisable for those who can do so to come prepared to provide their own entertainment, as our assembly is not large; but come. Brother James Hutsell, our district superintendent, and a committee of the district presbyters will be on hand to issue licenses and transact other necessary business.—Pastor H. B. Laws, 1209 W. 3rd St., Bartlesville, Okla.

ENID, OKLA.—April 26th, Dr. Lillian B. Yeomans, of Los Angeles is to open a short series of meetings here. She will give a lecture to the students of Southwestern Bible School each morning, and hold evangelistic services for the general public at night. Ministers and others who wish to hear this gifted speaker should arrange to come. District Fellowship Meeting of Christ's Ambassadors will convene here, April 28th and 29th. The Bible School will close May 11th. Plans are being made for an evangelistic and missionary conference here for ten days beginning about the middle of May, and to open a summer Bible school session, June 1st. Those desiring further information should address the President of the Bible School, P. C. Nelson, 316 East Cherokee Street, Enid, Okla.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

March 16-22, inclusive
All personal offerings amount to \$931.99.
.48 Assembly of God Parma Mo
1.00 Christ's Ambassadors Assembly of God Church Humboldt Kans
1.00 Assembly S S Ringling Okla
1.00 Assembly of God S S Yoakum Tex
1.25 Assembly Illmo Mo
1.33 Assembly of God Afton Okla
2.00 Assembly of God Yazoo City Miss
2.00 Spanish Portuguese Mission San Jose Calif
2.40 Pent'l S S Thayer Mo
2.47 Thelma Assembly Tribune Kans
2.67 Burnes Assembly Slocomb Ala
3.00 Sunday School Sachse Tex
3.10 "Landing Assembly" Anguilla Miss
3.35 Assembly Tyler Tex
3.43 Assembly of God S S Coffeyville Kans
3.45 Assembly of God Trinidad Colo
3.50 Full Gospel Assembly Huron S Dak
3.55 Pleasant Hill Assembly Mt Ayr Iowa
3.60 Hastings Light-house S S Vancouver B C Can
3.75 Assembly & Christ's Ambassadors Seagraves Texas
4.00 Full Gospel Mission Washington Mo

4.00 Assembly Brashear Mo
4.39 Assembly Ash Grove Mo
4.50 Pent'l S S St Petersburg Fla
4.50 Young People's Society Trenton Mo
4.75 Assembly of God S S Bethalto Ill
5.00 Young People Carrollton Ill
5.00 A Group of workers Full Gospel Tabernacle San Diego Calif
5.00 Kansas District
5.00 Christ's Ambassadors Full Gospel Assembly Kingsburg Calif
5.00 El Bethel Crown Point Assembly Dayton Ohio
5.00 Assembly of God Cape Girardeau Mo
5.00 Assembly of God Wellston Okla
5.00 Assembly of God S S Perry Iowa
5.00 Full Gospel Rescue Mission Philadelphia Pa
5.10 Assembly of God S S Bridgeport Tex
5.11 Assembly of God S S Paris Ark
5.40 Kent S S Turkey Tex
5.50 Mayfield Assembly Cedardale Okla
5.57 Mehida Pent'l S S Canaan Center N H
5.62 Assembly of God S S Sunnyside Wash
5.75 Assembly of God Apperson Okla
6.00 Full Gospel Tabernacle McFarland Calif
6.00 M E Ladies Hammond Ind
6.30 Assembly of God S S Wetumka Okla
6.50 San Gabriel Valley Full Gospel Tabernacle Wilmar Calif

7.00 Assembly Avant Okla
7.52 Assembly of God Exeter Calif
8.00 Assembly Mission Band Sherburn Minn
8.00 Assembly of God Douglas Ariz
8.25 Pent'l S S W Tulsa Okla
8.40 Bethel S S Modesto Calif
8.54 N Pierce St Assembly of God Amarillo Tex
8.70 Assembly of God Hillsboro Ore
9.00 S S Cyril Okla
9.00 Assembly of God Truesdale Iowa
9.58 Assembly of God Malvern Ark
10.00 Assembly of God Oroville Calif
10.00 A Group of Saints Calistoga Calif
10.00 Pent'l S S Grand Junction Colo
10.00 Full Gospel Assembly Glendora Calif
10.00 Assembly of God Holland Ohio
10.25 Assembly Live Oak Calif
10.63 Bethel Tabernacle Sedro Woolley Wash
11.00 Women's Mis Council Assembly of God Church Nacogdoches Tex
11.50 Full Gospel Assembly Lancaster Calif
11.86 Glad Tidings Assembly Hecla S Dak
12.00 Prayer Band Cleveland Ohio
12.50 Assembly of God S S Rush Springs Okla
13.75 Assembly of God Lavoye Wyo
13.90 Bald Hill Assembly Haskell Okla
14.00 Pent'l Assembly Colton Calif
14.86 Emmanuel Chapel S S Whittier Calif
15.00 Old Crichton Church Crichton Ala
15.00 Passover Prayer League Chicago Ill
15.00 Word of God S S Grand Rapids Mich
15.00 Christ's Ambassadors Peak & Garland Assembly Dallas Tex
15.00 Gospel Tabernacle Muskegon Mich
19.30 Full Gospel Assembly Dayton Ore
20.00 Full Gospel Mission Keene N H
21.00 First Pent'l Church Elizabeth N J
21.02 Christ's Ambassadors Society First Pent'l Church Beaver Falls Pa
21.20 Pent'l Mission Bellingham Wash
22.56 8th Ave Pent'l Church Gary Ind
22.86 Assembly of God S S & Church Topeka Kans
30.14 Upper Room Pent'l Mission San Jose Calif
31.00 Assembly of God Church Detroit Mich
40.00 Full Gospel S S Raymond Wash
42.00 Pent'l Gospel Mission Millvale Pa
47.20 S W Va W W Va E Ky Dist Council
59.80 Bethel Pent'l Assembly Juneau Alaska
60.00 Pent'l Mission Philadelphia Pa
87.00 Assembly of God Medina Ohio
93.00 Gospel Tabernacle Fargo N Dak
99.40 Bethel Temple San Bernardino Calif
138.73 Bethel Tabernacle Watsonville Calif
140.70 Full Gospel Tabernacle San Diego Calif
150.00 Student's Missionary Band Springfield Mo
179.00 Bethel Tabernacle Assembly of God German Branch Milwaukee Wis
Total amount reported minus \$140.80 amount given direct and designated for expenses \$2,672.66
Amount previously reported 11,069.31

Total amount to date\$13,741.97

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

March 16-22 inclusive
.50 Z S Ironton Mo; 1.00 R D Herndon Va; 1.00 E E E Clifton Tex; D W Jacksonville Fla; 1.00 W H Madison S D; 1.00 J H W Harlingen Tex; 1.00 S E B Eglan N D; 1.50 T A B Mercer Mo; 2.00 W A P St Paul Minn; 2.00 J C W Scranton Pa; 2.00 E A L Elyria O; 2.50 L L Pangburn Ark; 3.00 M G K Ramona Calif; 3.50 M B M Wheeler Tex; 4.00 H W St Louis Mo; 4.00 C C S Sedalia Mo; 5.00 J J B Minco Okla; 5.00 E J H Long Eddy N Y; 5.00 W A H Mt Airy Philadelphia Pa; 5.00 E B Key West Fla; 5.00 J F Berea O; 5.00 G C; 6.07 J R P Chicago Ill; 6.00 E U Williamsport Pa; 7.00 R L Stevens Point Wis; 8.00 B T Quakertown Pa; 10.00 D D San Francisco Calif; 10.00 M L Z Coldwater Kans; 10.00 F M B Galva Ill; 10.00 L H Bassett Neb; 50.00 A H Norristown Pa; 50.00 Passover Prayer League Chicago Ill.
Total Amount reported\$228.67
Amount previously reported 87.53
Total amount to date\$316.20



How a Jail Became a Church

Harold H. Moss



HERE is a village called Kabenga in the heart of the Belgian Congo on the dark continent of Africa. Among the inhabitants of this village was one splendid fellow called Shambello. Hearing that a white missionary had come to settle in a village some five days' journey away, that is, about one hundred miles distant, Shambello set out to induce this missionary to visit Kabenga. Arriving at the station Shambello presented himself to the missionary, Brother James Salter.

"Who are you? and where have you come from?" asked the missionary. "I have come from Kabenga, to take you back with me to tell my people about your God and His Son. My people want to hear of Him. I promised them I would bring a white missionary who would tell them all about my lovely Jesus."

"Then you know Jesus!" said the missionary.

"Oh, yes, sir, I know Him."

"Where did you hear of Him," asked the missionary.

"Oh, sir, when I was a boy some Portuguese traders took a number of us boys away off into Portuguese West Africa, where they held us as slaves. I was taken to Angola, and some missionaries passed through and told us God loved us poor black slaves so much that He gave His only Son to die that we might be free from the awful weight on our souls. I gave this Jesus my heart and I know He accepted it for all the load went away and I became light and happy. Deep down in my heart I had a desire to go back to my own people and tell them about this Jesus. At last I was set free and told I could return. I had married and we had three little children. Between us and Kabenga was a long journey. We were very poor and so had to start out on foot, traveling as far as we could until our little money was spent, and then working to earn a little more money for food. After eighteen months of hard travel

we reached Kabenga. I have told the people all about the white man's God who makes men's hearts happy through His Son Jesus, but I can't tell it like the white man can. I have prayed and prayed and longed for this God to send a white man to us to teach us about this Jesus. Now, sir, I have come to take you back with me to tell my people about your God."

The simple earnestness and directness of the appeal touched and gripped his heart. Here was a native who had pleaded with God to send a missionary, and now he felt that God had answered his prayer. So it was not without considerable effort and a choking back of hot tears that

Brother Salter turned and said, "My good fellow, I would like very much to go with you but I cannot now. I am alone on this station and I have all the work here to look after; and besides, this is the rainy season, and it is well nigh impossible for a white man to make that journey. You will have to wait."

Over Shambello's face came such a look of keen disappointment that the resistance of the missionary against his pleading was almost broken down. Was this not to the native an answer to his prayer? Could God have made a mistake? Was not his village to have this gospel story? Then the look of disappointment was replaced by one of determination, as he said:

"Sir, I shall not leave this camp until you go with me." With dogged persistence Shambello kept on pleading day after day without giving the missionary any rest. After several days Brother Salter's coworker returned, and Shambello pressed his case with renewed fervor. And Brother Salter said, "Yes, Shambello, I shall go with you."

Almost overcome with joy Shambello began to pack the luggage for a journey that promised to be difficult and even dangerous. The native roads in the Congo under the very best conditions are nothing more than paths worn into the earth by the pat, pat of the bare feet of the natives, and just wide enough for one to walk in. In the rainy season they are well nigh impassable. They become the sewers of the district; and in the flat land the water is very often two and three feet deep, black, dirty and muddy. The traveler wades sometimes waist deep for miles. Then, because of the unsanitary conditions, the water is polluted and the stench is such as to turn the strongest stomach. (But God!) The hot tropical sun beat down upon the water, bringing it well nigh to boiling point in the shallow places. This made the flesh very tender, and when (For the rest of the story, see the first issue of Gospel Gleaners).



The chief gave orders to tear down the jail.

