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The Taiping Officer's Testament

By George T. B. Davis

It may not be generally known that seventy or eighty years ago there was a distribution of a million Testaments in China. It occurred at the time that the Taiping Rebellion, and the opening of the treaty ports in China, had turned the world's attention to that country to an unusual degree. The plan was financed chiefly in England, with contributions from America and other lands.

Last summer I was told at Peitaiho the story of just one of those million Testaments. The incident was related to me by George Andrews, of the China Inland Mission, but it was told to him years before by Dr. J. Hudson Taylor, the founder of the China Inland Mission. Here is the story: During the Taiping Rebellion, a military officer was passing through Shanghai. Being detained there several days, he explored the Settlement. God led him by the door of the London Mission street chapel, where a missionary was preaching.

The officer went into the chapel, and listened until the address was ended. Then the missionary said, "Many worshipers of God, in various lands, have donated money to print copies of our sacred classic, the New Testament, in Chinese, and to distribute them as free gifts. Now, I have some here at my side, and if any hearer would like one, all he has to do is to come to the platform, and I will give him one." Many pressed forward, including this officer, who received a copy and departed.

Years passed. The rebellion was suppressed, and law and order was restored. A missionary of the American Baptist Church was preaching to a large company of people in a street chapel. At that time there was a severe drought in the Shanghai area. The missionary spoke of the drought, and said, "You have been praying to your idols to send the rain. It has not come. The idols cannot send it. Only God can do this. Why do you not pray to Him?"

At the close of the address, a gentleman approached the missionary, and said, "Why do you not ask God to send the

rain?" Thinking that the man had come to argue, he replied, "Why do you not ask Him?" The stranger replied, "I do. Every day I ask the heavenly Father to send the rain." "Is that so?" said the missionary. "Come into the vestry and tell me about it." They sat down, and as the officer told his story, he proved to be the one who had received the Testament in another street chapel years previously. He had taken the Testament home studied it carefully, and he and his family had become Christians.

When the missionary asked if the officer had been baptized, he replied in the affirmative.

"Who baptized you?" asked the missionary. "The heavenly Father," replied the officer. "The heavenly Father? What do you mean?"

"Well, as I read the New Testament, I found that those who believed in Jesus must be baptized. I did not understand it. One day I met some Roman Catholics, and asked them about it. They said, 'Yes, you go to the priest, and he sprinkles water on your forehead, and that is baptism.' But I could not find anywhere in the Book that I must go to the priest to be baptized.

"I was puzzled, and did not know what to do. One day I was sitting in my home. The rain began to fall. I thought, 'Now is the time for my baptism.' I went out into the courtyard, and, raising my forehead to the sky, so that the raindrops fell upon it, I said, 'O God, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, I accept Thy baptism.' So the Father baptized me."

The officer invited the missionary to visit him at his home on one of the islands of Tai-hu (Great Lake). The missionary consented, and, some weeks later, set out with a friend to find the place. After reaching the island they went along the main road. They met a man and asked where So-and-so lived. "Oh, you mean the man who worships God," was the reply. Going along a little further they met another man. Again they asked where So-and-so lived. "Oh, you mean

the man who worships God," was again the reply.

At length they reached the place, and found a lovely Christian home. The house was free from idolatry, and the walls of the guest-room were hung with Christian scrolls. The entire household were worshipers of the true God. And it all came about through the reading of one New Testament.

Such was the result of just one of the million Testaments. Mr. Andrews said that the episode greatly cheered the heart of Dr. Taylor, and led him to determine to be more zealous than ever in distributing the Word of God.

That was what the Word did in China seventy years ago. Now let me give an illustration of its power in China to-day. A year ago I visited two big model prisons in Peking. The authorities, though not Christians themselves, extended every courtesy. They gave permission to address the men, and distribute pocket Testaments.

Several talks were given to the men, and 800 Testaments were presented to those who agreed to carry them, and to read at least one chapter daily. The work in the second model prison, especially, was splendidly followed up by Mr. Goa, of the Educational Department, who had formerly been an officer in General Feng's army.

The results that followed were nothing short of amazing. Within six months more than a hundred of the men from the two prisons, who had received the Testaments, were released before their terms expired, because of good conduct.

But the fruitage of changed lives was by no means confined to those whose terms had been shortened. It was my privilege to visit both the prisons again about six months after the Testaments were first distributed. At once I was struck with the brighter appearance of the men who had become Christians. I asked for volunteers to stand up before the other men and tell of any blessing they had received through the Testaments.

(Continued on Page Nine)

The Holy Ghost and Fire

By Elizabeth Sisson

I have been asked to write my experience on the fire line, and do so to the glory of God.

I was converted when twenty years of age, in 1863, New London, Conn., U. S. A., and joined the Second Congregational Church. It was a powerful conversion. God then gave me the full assurance of faith that I was born of the Spirit, an assurance undisturbed by doubts in all these sixty years' walk with God, save a few hours of wandering mind in a fit of illness.

I had been converted but a few weeks when my attention was called to the keeping power of God, through Jesus made of God unto us sanctification. I sought and obtained this wondrous experience. My mouth was full of laughter and singing. I could not say too much of the completeness I found in Jesus my Saviour. In Him I was as free as a bird. I asked nothing. I seemed to soar a thousand miles above all I knew to be sin. He made it constant victory. But how long! Soon I heard the whispers among Christian people, "She thinks she is holier than we." I was despised for what was considered self-righteousness. Satan suggested, "Live it; say nothing about it." Thus I tried to save my reputation. I became silent and soon lost the light God had so gloriously kindled in my soul.

Seven years later, on the eve of going to India as a missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., I felt I must know again the mighty keeping power of God's sanctifying grace at any cost. In those last days of packing and preparation for my journey, God sent to our town Pastor W. S. and Mrs. Boardman and Miss Drake to hold what was in those days (1871) a novelty, a holiness convention. He graciously permitted me to attend, and after a public confession to my townspeople of my previous victorious experience, and loss of it through base desire to preserve my reputation, God most tenderly met me again, taking me into close relation with Himself. Oh, how He manifested Himself to me, on shipboard and in the lonely land of strangers and heathen homes!

The time passed on in busy working for the Master in India, and afterwards in Great Britain in a house of the Lord's healing (Bethshan, London). For God had healed of incurable disease my body, and let me know the joy of the Holy Ghost life in it, and the joy of thus recommending Him to others.

In 1887 He brought me to this country and into service in the city of Chicago. In writing, teaching, and meditating on the Holy Ghost life, I often wondered what was meant by "the fire," in John the Baptist's words—"He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire."

Bless God for His infinite condescension and grace, I was destined to know. In my case, however, there was to be a great emptying before the filling.

In connection with the Lord's work in our hands we had an annual convention, called in 1889, in the month of June, at Western Springs. For months previous to this gathering I had been possessed with an

all-devouring hunger for more of God. I knew not what I was after, for I had passed all the definite mile-stones set up in my theories of the pathway into God. He was my Saviour in fullest assurance of faith. He was my Sanctification in daily experiences of life for service. I walked in the power of the Holy Ghost. I was in unbroken communion with Him, walking in His undimmed presence, up to the highest notch of all the grace He had ever revealed to me, and yet there was a wordless groan in my soul after God that it seemed could not intensify were I a lost soul, just sinking into hell. It was a very interior though all-devouring hunger. I was never so still in my life.

In one of the first calls at the convention, to Christians seeking sanctification to come to the altar, at the risk of being misunderstood, because prominently before the people as one of the callers of the convention and one of the leaders and teachers on these very lines, I rushed forward, saying, "There is more of God for me, and I must have it."

I found, as they followed suit, that I had voiced the need of many another worker and teacher. It was a wonderful service to my soul. I distinctly felt—i. e., knew—that in the act of obedience something gave way in my spirit before God as never before. I could not tell what He had done for me, but I realized a luxury of abandonment to Him that was new. Still He was leading the blind by a way she knew not. He had a test prepared for me that would launch me far out and enable me to cut away shore lines.

Among the large body of Christian workers that filled our platform that day was a young lady, secretary to a prominent writer.

Her case, with its difficulties was confidentially known to a little inner circle and stirred all our tenderest sympathies. Many precious touches of God had been upon her spirit from time to time for years, yet a taste for strong drink, acquired in youth through a doctor's prescription to ease pain, was a tiger let loose in her appetites. Again and again she fell under its power, only renewedly to rise and cast herself upon God. We who knew her sin and her sorrows had been holding in God by faith for deliverance for nearly two years.

The morning of which I speak—next day after the altar service where God had so met me—this young woman, whom for convenience I will call A, with another was to sing a duet. Simultaneously a note was passed to me from the one to whom she was secretary, saying, "Hold for some victory of God in A. She is in blank despair this morning."

Seated at the back of the platform, all unobserved, I had closed my eyes, and was having a definite transaction with God over A. I asked, and by faith received, a working of God with her there. I remember stretching out my hand and closing my fingers over the answer, as if it were something material, received to sense, and thanking God for it, so definite was my faith.

While thus praising Him, an inexpressible sweetness fell upon my spirit, and something which I thought was faintness got hold of my body. Not recognizing a connection between the two, I tried to rouse myself into my usual vigor of mind and body, and in an instant I was back again, and all alive to life around me. But oh, the darkness that fell upon my soul! Feeling that I had committed some sin, I knew not what, I looked up to God and cried, "What is it? What have I done?"

"You cannot trust Me," was the solemn rebuke.

With consciousness of trust in Him as the very spring of all my life, I said, "But, Lord, I do trust Thee in everything."

"No, you cannot trust Me to bless you in My own way."

The answer was clear, distinct; and the light fell upon that shaking off of the weakness or faintness, as I called it, which accompanied His heavenly blessing. Instantly I felt a great recoil to be blessed in that way. Innumerable fears vexed me, that if I should yield I might be carried, I knew not whither. I had always had a strong self-control. Even in a dentist's chair, I would use nothing that would take me out of my self-holding, and I feared to give up my own control, even to be overpowered by God Himself! How deeply I was convicted of distrust in Him! Yet there was such a struggle that before I could even pray that God would make me at that hour what He wanted me to be, He was before me in Spirit with the question, "Will you be willing to let Me bless you, even by overpowering your spirit with My Spirit?" But, oh, if Satan should come while I was beyond self-holding, and make me do some monstrous or fanatical thing! was the bugbear fear with which I withstood my Lord. At last I said "Lord, give me a promise to stand on, and Thou shalt have Thy whole way with me." "He that was begotten of God keepeth him, and the evil one toucheth

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him not" (1 John 5:18, R. V.), flashed into my mind, with a great light on the faithfulness of Christ the only-begotten Son of God, my keeper. How could a God of such faithfulness let Satan have what I abandoned to Him? It swept all fear away.

My whole being let go to God as I had never known the possibility before. I was away with God, "whether in the body or out of the body" I did not take reckoning. It was probably but a few seconds, but it seemed an eternity of His holy presence, when the Lord approached me. I saw nothing, but I felt His approach as a person, and, standing before me, He spoke into my spirit as clearly as a human being might speak to the mortal ear, "When they have done singing (for they were going on with the duet), go to A, and say quite loudly, so that all can hear (there were now perhaps 1,000 assembled in the tent; it was crowded), 'If you will confess to the people and ask them to pray for you, God will now come and deliver you.'"

In an instant there was a recoil in my whole being to which the other was mild. A torrent of thoughts and objections rose up within me.

Oh, what a foolish plan! That will never do. A is so reticent, refined in her instincts, withal so high-spirited. Why, it would be the very way to defeat the end desired, etc.

When the rapid action of my mind had spent itself, I came to silence. God, as a person, imperturbable, was quietly waiting before me. Shall I ever forget the majesty of that hour? It was burned into me that I had to do, not with a plan, but a God. What would I say to Him? In my soul the stillness deepened in His awful presence. *He* was waiting. What should I say?

But the plan was so foolish! Besides, I felt it was in a way a breach on confidence thus to expose her. The struggle was intense—the desire to please God and the revolt from the way. In the radiance of His presence, felt but not seen, I was held.

At last my heart said, "Give me a prayer to pray, dear Lord."

"Make me willing for Thy way," came and with it, "My thoughts are not your thoughts," for "the foolishness of God is wiser than the wisdom of man."

I felt my spirit being *lifted over* to God's side in the matter, only a little fear how she would take it remaining, and I said, "Lord, give me another prayer."

At once I felt at liberty to cry, "Lord, prepare her for my coming, and I will go."

I knew in an instant it would be so. And let me say here that when all I am about to relate had passed, dear A. said, "While I was singing I was told Miss Lizzie was coming and something would happen to me."

My whole being now in deepest rest, I listened for the last line of the hymn, and with its very last I rose in God. I cannot describe it, but it seemed as if God were walls around me, ground beneath me, ceiling over me. Thus shut in, I went forward to the front of the platform, and, with my face toward A. and back to the congregation I repeated very loudly, so that all could hear, as He had told me, my message from the Lord. Had I been an automaton I could not have moved more mechanically, or with less sense of responsibility.

As my human reason had foretold, she thrilled with indignation, and stiffened in

my embrace. She seemed a rod of hot iron. I felt her fiery spirit leap out upon me from every pore of her flesh. I was unmoved. Imbedded in God! The affair was His, not mine. "Such grace to me was given." As I stood in simple mechanical obedience before the resistance of this fiery spirit, suddenly heaven opened above my soul, and from the throne of God came flowing down great streams of love in hot tides—a heat of Divine love that, in comparison, made her spirit seem cool. Through and through, and through me, swept the Divine currents, and out upon her in such words as God gave.

I knew very little about it—automatically used. The Spirit clothed Himself with me that hour! (Judges 6:34, R. V., margin). I was pre-occupied with the amazing revelation that was being made through my being, that "God is love." By her drooping upon my shoulder weeping, my attention was recalled to A. "Love's resistless current sweeping" had borne away all the heat of her indignation, and, bruised and broken, she lay sobbing in my arms. She afterwards said to a friend, "I never knew Miss Lizzie loved me so."

Ah! it was no love of mine. As much, perhaps more, a revelation to me than to her; and now the heavenly tides turned all to love's divinest strength of encouragement as I besought her to obey the Lord. He would certainly free her now.

After a few minutes, or seconds, perhaps—for I am aware all this takes more time in telling than it did in passing—she raised her head and confessed to the wondering congregation that she was among them "a hypocrite and a sinner, etc."; would they pray for her deliverance? then fell on her knees, calling on God for mercy. It is safe to say nearly the whole company was instantly in the same position. The place was rocking with the power of God. There was weeping everywhere, and such praying! But upon me, as I essayed to receive by faith her deliverance, fell the most severe spiritual and physical struggle of my life. I seemed carried away out in a conflict among the spiritual forces of good and evil, and as I sought there to touch the throne of God with faith's finger, Satan leaped upon my body. I could with difficulty breathe, and fell writhing to the floor. It seemed long ere empowered of God, I broke the dark forces withstanding me, but as I did, the power that caused my suffering, fell off my body except one arm, and I rose to my feet, begging the people to take with me by faith her deliverance.

As many of them began to realize their privilege, and thus come over to the victory side, she rose radiant, declaring it was done.

In the meantime, that evil power, that still had hold of my right arm, was twisting it into inconceivable positions. It was lame in the socket for a couple of days thereafter.

But as A. rose to her feet, the last vestige of this fell away from me, and the hot tides from the heavenly land began to sweep again through my being; but now it was all Glory. I was dazed with the Glory of God.

Capt. Kelso Carter, of Baltimore, had been announced to preach that morning, as Dr. A. B. Simpson, of New York, had the day previous; but everything seemed swept from the boards by the Holy Ghost.

Many since have told me how wondrous was my talk at an altar service, at that hour.

I, however, was responsible for none of it, for Another used me, while so pre-occupying me with Himself and His Glory, that I have since no recollection of what was said or done among the people.

As I staggered about the platform, filled with unutterable glory, I could but say to myself, "Oh, this is the Holy Ghost *and fire*. Glory!"

Suddenly there flashed in upon me the account of Acts 2: "These men are filled with new wine."

"No wonder," I thought, "they called them drunk!" There was new light on how they all appeared that morning in Jerusalem! Yes, the ascended Jesus, "having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, hath shed forth this, which ye now see and hear."

Glory! Glory! Glory! to His ever-blessed name.

The whole time that elapsed from "the glory of the Lord" thus gathering me up (Isa. 8:8, margin) till He lifted the power and let me down again amidst the passing events of life, was about three and a half hours.

I had always been greatly opposed to all demonstration and excitement in religion, and when all was over, my gratitude to my heavenly Father was unbounded, that He had put this marvelous demonstration *through* me, ere He put it *before* me in another.

It was a joy to bear any ridicule and loss of respect that came to me through this public demonstration of the power (1 Cor. 2:4) of the Holy Ghost, God had seen fit to grant upon me. I could meekly remember that before God had so handled me, I, too, would have despised the same demonstration in another.

But, oh, how wily is Satan! For some months he succeeded in robbing me of some of the lessons my Father was teaching me. For I thought (how Satan helps our thoughts!) this was a thing not often to be spoken of, lest it bring other souls into bondage, seeking a like experience, which of course, they will never get!

It was an exceptional dealing of God with me for another; special power for special service.

God is not likely ever to repeat any such thing, etc.

But as the weeks rolled into months I was astonished to find the effects of this fiery baptism upon me were permanent, and far greater than any power it had over A., or any others who were that day blessed at the Western Springs Convention.

My whole being was responsive to God in a new way. I was in the Holy Ghost before, but now, oh, how different! In trying to explain it to myself, it seemed the Holy Ghost wrapped around me as the atmosphere the folded bud, but now that same blessed Holy Ghost atmosphere had warmed every petal to unfolding, till it lay a full blown rose, luxuriating in the heavenly atmosphere, its very heart all response to God.

We all know language is lame and language is tame. I only speak comparatively for I should have said previous to this that my whole heart was in response to God.

(Continued on Page Eight)

Receiving the Holy Spirit

By Mrs. H. C. Gambrill, Taft, Calif.

If you were going to have some noted person—a king, a president or a governor—as your guest, you would scrub every nook and corner of the house and have the whole place spotlessly clean. When you ask God to baptize you in the Holy Spirit, remember you are inviting the Third Person of the Trinity into your temple, so be sure it is made spotlessly clean by the cleansing of the blood of Jesus. Search your heart to see if there is one thing there which is displeasing to God, and if there is, confess it and trust the precious blood of Jesus to cleanse it.

Next you must exercise faith. Paul asked the Galatians whether they received the Spirit by the works of the law or by the hearing of faith. You may have been a very excellent Christian and may have worked hard for the Lord, but you do not receive the Baptism because of that. You can never earn it by good works.

One time an old man, who had lived a very wicked life, came into the meeting. His health was broken, his body diseased, but his poor heart was hungering for God. He went to the altar and was saved. Then he was prayed for and instantly healed. In a little while he had received a wonderful Baptism in the Holy Spirit. This man's brother had been preaching and working for God for many years, and had been seeking the Baptism but had not received it. He could not understand how one who had lived such a wicked life could be saved, healed and baptized the first time he sought God.

We cannot hire God with our good works to do this mighty work for us. He that cometh to God must believe that He is (not was), and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him. God has promised to pour out His Spirit upon all flesh, and that includes you. Acts 2:38, 39. So plant yourself on that promise and hold God to it. You have also a promise in Acts 2:36 on which to stand. Keep praying and seeking God. The outpouring of the Spirit on the Day of Pentecost followed many days of prayer and supplication by the one hundred and twenty who waited in the upper room for the promise.

Put God first in your life. He says, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Search your heart to see if there is a desire for houses, lands, people, or any earthly thing more than for God. If there is, put it down. Be like David in Psalm 42:1, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

There are two other things you must do—yield yourself to God, and begin to praise Him. The Holy Ghost is a glorious living reality, the Third Person of the Trinity. Yield yourself to Him; do not be afraid of Him. He is as gentle as a dove and never harms any one, but oh, how He helps you! Luke 11:11-13 says, "If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent? or if he ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good

gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" When you ask your heavenly Father to baptize you with the Holy Spirit, you need have no fear that He will baptize you with an evil spirit. Thank God that there is no place in His Word where He ever said He would turn this wonderful work of baptizing believers with the Holy Spirit over to the devil.

Commit yourself into the hands of the Lord Jesus, the mighty Baptizer, just as you would into a preacher's hands while he is baptizing you in water. Let Jesus take you clear under, completely submerging you, tongue and all, under this mighty, heavenly power. When the wind blows, the leaves and branches just sway back and forth without any effort. They do not resist the wind. We need to be yielded to God so that when the heavenly breezes begin to blow we will not resist them. The Bible tells us not to resist the Spirit.

If you are fully yielded, just lift up your hands, your heart and your soul and begin to praise Him. Very soon from out of your innermost being rivers of living water will flow. Sometimes it is a real sacrifice to praise the Lord out loud, but the Bible tells us to offer the "sacrifice of praise." You may feel foolish at first as you begin to praise the Lord, but go on praising in spite of your feelings. Do what God's Word tells you to do, not what you feel like doing. "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." It does not say, "Let every one that feels like it praise the Lord." "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men! . . . Let them exalt Him also in the congregation of the people and praise Him in the assembly of the elders."

Some make the excuse, "I don't see any use in making so much noise about it; people might think I am crazy." Just look up the places in the Bible where it says something about praising the Lord with a loud voice. When you reach heaven you will hear millions of people praising the Lamb for sinners slain; and if you do not praise Him down here you will not be tuned up to join the great chorus of the redeemed. God's great purpose in creating us was that we might worship, love, praise and adore Him. He appreciates our service but He craves our love, our fellowship, our communion. Suppose you had a child who never said a word to you till he got into trouble, and then he came begging. God has lots of such children. It rejoices His heart to hear one of His little ones praise Him.

Ask God to baptize you in the Holy Spirit. Seek Him with all your heart. Believe His Word. Yield yourself to Him. Praise Him. And soon you will be filled with the blessed Holy Spirit.

Let the *Pentecostal Evangel* bring God's message to those you cannot reach. Send us their names and addresses, and 25c for each, and we will send them the paper till the end of the year.

GEMS OF TRUTH

Cecilia M. Barton

Col. 1:27; Phil. 1:21; 1 John 4:17

Christ in you is your true life. "Ye died," "Christ liveth in me."

Christ in you is all that you desire Him to do for you.

Christ in you is the power of prayer.

Christ in you is understanding in all things.

Christ in you is the power to do the thing when the thing needs to be done.

Christ in you is Himself the constant supply of all that He Himself is.

Christ in you is your healing.

Christ in you is greater than he that is against you.

Christ in you is the power to love, for Christ is Love.

Christ in you is your peace, "For He is our peace."

Christ in you is your faith, He is the author of faith.

Christ in you is your rest, He gives Himself to us as our rest.

Christ in you is Light, "Now are ye Light in the Lord."

Christ in you is wisdom, "He is made unto us wisdom."

Christ in you is the fulfillment of all the promises.

Christ in you is sufficiency in all things.

Christ in you is the power of stillness.

Christ in you is all that He Himself is. The fullness of the Godhead.

Christ in you is the SUM TOTAL.

Therefore receive Christ.

"To as many as received Him to them gave He the power to become the sons of God." "There is none other Name given under heaven among men whereby ye must be saved."

Only believe Him. Only receive Him and be fully satisfied.

A CALL FOR PRAYER

The American Boards of Missions are doing less than they did ten years ago, and the home churches are not even keeping pace with the population. Russia, China and Mexico have made Christian evangelism a hundred-fold more difficult over a third of the globe. "President Calles," says Bishop de la Mora, of Mexico City, "has several times said:—'I am a personal enemy of Jesus Christ.'" Protestantism in Europe is fighting for its life. "Tibet," say the workers at Darjeeling, "seems faster closed than ever." A Royal Ordinance in Annam has prohibited all Protestant preaching throughout the Kingdom. "There is more criticism of Christianity in China," says Dr. C. Y. Cheng, "since the anti-Christian movement began than during the 120 years of Christian missionary effort preceding."

THE COMMISSAR'S ADMISSIONS

"The fight against religion," says Jaroslowsky Gubelman, Soviet Commissar for Atheism, "is becoming endless, obstinate, and very ungrateful. Many are eager atheists only in words; but in their homes one can see a lot of icons. The churches are renewed, and we cannot ignore the elevation and growing strength of our enemy. The greatest danger lies in the propagation of the sects. This renewed 'purified' religion is the most dangerous one. But we have found it impossible to fight the sectarians."

A Vision of Heaven and of Hell

I had been unconscious for some time, the doctor stating that my time was short. No wonder, for only my body was in this world. I was with my Saviour—in other words, I was in a trance. While in this condition I felt myself falling into darkness, very, very slowly, until finally I stopped falling. All around me was total darkness; I could see nothing. Suddenly I saw a light. Looking closer, I saw a flight of stairs ascending to the light and at the head, "Praise His Holy Name," stood Jesus, beckoning for me to come up. Oh, how sweet He looked. He was my light in the dark place of this life on earth. I groped along wondering if I could ever reach the stairs. When I was half way up I began to be frightened. Jesus saw this and said, "Do not fear or look back; have faith for I am with you." So up and up I climbed. It seemed I would never reach the top. Finally, after climbing a long time, I reached the top of the stairs. Christ said to me, "Remember everything you see up here," and indeed I shall to the end of my life.

A door suddenly opened. I found myself in an entirely different place. I was led to a large pearly gate. At its entrance sat an old man with white hair hanging down to his shoulders and his white beard reaching to his waist. He wore a long white robe that covered his feet. As we slowly approached I saw all this. When we reached the gate it was immediately opened. Oh! sinners and backsliders, if you only had a glimpse of that beautiful place I am going to tell you about, you would never want to sin again. Webster's Dictionary does not contain the words needed to explain its grandeur. As we walked along I noticed that the streets were highly polished gold, which shone brighter than the sun. The beautiful mansions were made of jewels that were more beautiful than any that were ever seen in this world. These mansions were more wondrous than Kings' Palaces, even ten times more beautiful and glorious. Praise God forever, if we cannot live here as kings, look how much finer it is up above. Everything was bright and clean, and around were little children dancing and playing, and every one was rejoicing in their Saviour. Not even one bore a sad expression. The air was filled with the perfume of the flowers; the birds were singing gaily; little brooks flowed through the grass and ferns and flowers and trees. Everybody and everything was praising and exalting God. Indeed He deserves all that praise and even more, for making that glorious place, heaven.

"Praise the Lord," I cried out, "Jesus, let me stay here forever." But He told me we must hasten because He had much to show me, so on through this beautiful place we went. Everything was much too magnificent for words to express. After walking a while we came to a large gorgeous place. Oh! it was splendid—too beautiful for me to ever attempt to de-

scribe. My eyes were blinded for a moment by its grandeur. As we went through the large rooms my eyes were dazzled—I was overcome by the splendor of it all. When we had passed through many rooms we came to one large room, more beautiful than all. I shall not attempt to tell you of this room; no mortal can think of describing it. After entering it my eyes went direct to the center of the room. There stood a small white marble table and on this table lay a large gold book. When we reached the table Christ opened the book. In it were many names but the only one I recollect was my own written in large gold letters. After I had seen this, the book was immediately closed. Then for the first time I looked closely at the contents of the room. In one corner was a group of beautiful angels with harps and other beautiful instruments such as I had never seen before. The angels were robed in long white garments, and their hair was long and wavy. These angels were more beautiful than anything man has ever seen—they were so beautiful that they did not seem real; I could hardly believe my eyes. You could never realize what a reward you will receive for living a Christian life on earth.

How long I stood gazing at these wonders I do not know, but suddenly I found myself in darkness again. I looked up but didn't see anything. I cried to Jesus, "Don't leave me down here, but let me go back again." Instantly I saw another light. This time the light was red. I went to the light and found myself at a short flight of stairs and at the bottom our Redeemer. When Jesus said He would never leave us or forsake us He meant it. When I got to the bottom He told me to look around. After doing so I saw some people whom I recognized. They were on their way to hell. Jesus opened a door and at its entrance stood a dark image. I did not get much of a view of the image, because it fled when it saw who was with me. After we entered, the door was closed. The sight I beheld I hope I shall never see again. The very thoughts of it nearly drive me wild. Down there it was so hot my feet began to burn and my mouth became dry. When Jesus saw my condition He touched my hand and immediately I was cooled. I looked at the things before me and I nearly fainted. Before me was a large lake filled with red-hot coals, fire, and brimstone. Millions and millions of people were burning. Their cries of agony and distress filled the air, and some were throwing their hands up in bewilderment. "Water! Water!" they cried, and some were so badly burnt the cooked flesh was hanging on by a thread of skin. Their hair was burnt off and their eyes were those of crazy people. Even the bones of many were burnt and charred black, they had been there so long. "We are lost! We are lost!" was their cry. "Tell my brother; tell my daughter," many others were crying. "O my God, save me, save me." "Give me another chance." But by the look in their wretched faces I knew

they were doomed men and women. Old and young were suffering intense pain. The air was filled with cries of agony and distress. Millions and millions were suffering.

Dear brother and sister, how would you like to go through that terrible torture? If you don't know the Lord I beseech you to give your heart to Him who loves us, and accept His great salvation.

I fell down on my knees and asked Jesus to take me away from that awful place. No sooner had I said this than I was in heaven again. What a relief it was to feel the cool breeze and to see the beautiful things of heaven after seeing the horrors of hell. Dear sinner, after you read this just give a moment of your time and then drop to your knees and see what God can do for you. God loves you and wants you in His blessed fold. Won't you come?—Mrs. Lenora Leonard, 1231 Pine St., Port Huron, Mich.

CONTROVERSY WITH THE NATIONS

One word in prophecy sinks to the heart of things. "I will call for a sword upon all the inhabitants of the earth"—that is, for universal war—"saith the Lord of hosts: for the Lord hath a controversy with the nations." Now what is this controversy? Fundamentally, it is this:—peace—soul-peace, domestic peace, international peace, inter-angelic peace—rests, and can only rest, on goodness: therefore, to reassure wicked men and wicked nations by giving them the blessings of peace, so convincing them that iniquity is safe and unrighteousness prosperous, would be to do them a cruel and enormous wrong. Here is the crux of all peace and war. Wicked nations can no more have peace than wicked men. Eternal patience with sin would be its eternal sanction. The fundamental words, the immovable rocks underneath the moral universe—God, sin, Calvary, regeneration, heaven, hell—are never heard in any conference of the League of Nations, and are never named in diplomatic documents outlawing war: so underneath the Palace of Peace the fearfully explosive fundamental facts are left lying about as so many loose kegs of gunpowder. For there is not only war between man and man, but between man and God; and nothing which has sin in it can have anything but strife in it, wrath over it, and earthquake under it. Five of the monarchs and presidents whose pictures hang on the walls of the Palace of Peace at The Hague have been assassinated since the Palace was built.—D. M. Pantou.

WITH THE LORD

Sister Ida Canady, wife of Roy Canady, pastor of the assembly at Warren, Ark., went to be with the Lord on August 26th. Sister Canady was licensed to preach by the Iowa District Council in 1916, and was recognized by the Arkansas District Council in 1926. She was a real soul-winner. Her ministry in Warren was short but far-reaching. We rejoice that our sister has finished her course on this earth and has entered her eternal home, but we desire to express our sincere sympathy to the loved ones left behind.

A Remarkable Leading

A True Story for Young and Old

The following story, although retold after 33 years, we believe will be a help to all. Caroline Talbot was a Quaker preacher.

"I must go to the Devil's Pit to-night at eleven o'clock," said a lady evangelist, dressed in the plain garb of the Society of Friends.

"Why, my dear Mrs. Talbot, that is the worst place in all New York City! I did not know that you were aware of its existence," answered the gentleman at whose house Mrs. Talbot was visiting.

"It did not know of it until last night," she replied, "but a message came to me from my Master, 'Go to the Devil's Pit at eleven o'clock to-morrow night to rescue a soul.' My message is clear; I must obey."

"It would be at the risk of your life; even the policemen fear to enter that den of iniquity."

"I would not endanger the lives of my friends, and I am willing to go alone, if needs be. Friend Benton, if thou wilt take me to the mayor of the city, I will state my mission and ask for a policeman as guard."

"But do you not think such a risk of your life is uncalled for?" asked Mrs. Benton. "Your labors for the Lord are needed elsewhere. It seems to me such an errand is visionary."

"My message was clear; that is all I know; but where the Master sends me, I go. If death comes in the path of duty, I am ready; better die doing duty than live shirking it. I would not have thee and thy husband exposed to danger on my account. I fear nothing when I am sure the Master is leading."

"Do you know to whom you are sent?"

"Simply this, whether sleeping or waking, I know not, a voice said to me, 'Go to the Devil's Pit to-morrow night at eleven o'clock to rescue a soul.' Thou knowest, Sister Benton, when the Master commands I can do naught but obey."

"If you think you must go, Mrs. Talbot, I will see what protection I can get from the mayor," said Mr. Benton, as he rose to leave the house on his errand.

Coming back some hours later, he said, "I have secured two policemen; and Dr. Dean and his wife, with my wife and myself, will accompany you to this strange destination. If I cannot persuade you to give up this peculiar infatuation, your friends will not allow you to go alone."

"Thou art kind, Friend Benton. I have no fear for myself. The Master can protect me as well in the Devil's Pit as He did Peter in prison. I don't look for miraculous angel deliverance, but when the Lord sends His children His defense goeth before."

It was a night black with darkness. Not the palest moonbeam escaped through the cloud banks. Not a star glimmered. God seemed to have forgotten the world.

Two carriages, each one protected by a policeman on the box with the driver, turned from the respectable thoroughfares of New York City, and entered a district where were crowded together the very dregs of humanity. The carriage lamps and the policemen's lanterns were the only lights to guide them through the black darkness of the sur-

rounding squalor. As the carriages neared a dark alley, the policemen ordered them to stop, and, descending, said to the occupants, "It is as much as your lives are worth, ladies, to come to this black hole. We warn you not to attempt it. Even the policemen keep shy of the Devil's Pit." "I am not afraid," answered Mrs. Talbot. "But friends," she continued, "you had better stop behind while I follow the policemen, for enter that place I must; my message commands it."

"We will not leave you alone, Mrs. Talbot, in such a district," replied Dr. Dean; and the party descended from the carriages, ordering the drivers to wait there until they should return.

"If you will go," said one of the policemen, "wait here at the end of this alley. Me and Ben will go to the Pit first and reconnoiter. If we turn the white light of our lanterns toward you, then you may follow. But I warn you, if we turn the red light, make for your carriages as quick as you can, and drive fast from this dangerous place."

In the darkness stood that little party of five, as the light from the lanterns faded away. One, two, three minutes dragged by, as though the wings of time were weighted with lead. Not a word was spoken. It was no time for talking.

A light is seen in the distance! Is it white or red? "Come quickly," cried Dr. Dean and Mr. Benton, each grasping the arm of his wife. "The lanterns show the red light of danger! We have no time to lose! Mrs. Talbot, follow us close; here, take my other arm!" cried Mr. Benton. But in the darkness each gentleman thought the lady was under the care of the other, and so they hastened to the carriages only to find with alarm that Mrs. Talbot was not with them. They feared to leave their wives to go back; they also feared to take their wives back into that dark alley; and, thinking the policemen must have reached their friend, they hastily got into the carriages and waited further developments.

We will follow Mrs. Talbot. In the darkness she stood there alone with her God. "Shall I follow my friends?" asked fear. "Go to the Devil's Pit at eleven o'clock to rescue a soul." Had she rescued that soul? She hesitated no longer, but turned towards the dangerous den of the wicked. The policemen met her with cocked pistols. "Hasten, lady, to the carriage. Did you not see our red lights? It will cost you your life to go further! The furies will tear you to pieces! Where are your friends?"

"They have gone to the carriages," said Mrs. Talbot calmly, "but I must go on to that house."

"Why, woman, you're mad!" exclaimed the second policeman.

"I tell thee, the Lord has commanded me to enter that place this night, and I shall obey Him, if I die on the threshold."

"Why, lady, do you know what creatures you'll face?"

"If it is the mouth of the bottomless pit itself, I must go there to rescue a soul. If you policemen will not accompany me, I

shall go alone. I fear nothing when my Master commands me to go."

"Well, it shan't be said that a lady went where a policeman was afraid," exclaimed the man Ben. "Wait here a moment. Me and Dick will go once again and see if we can prepare you a way," and the policemen turned back toward the loathsome place, from which came the sounds of awful blasphemies and ribald songs. Unknown to the policemen, Mrs. Talbot followed them close, and when they reached the door, they found her beside them.

"Open the door," she calmly commanded.

"You'll be killed if you enter!" they protested.

"Open the door," was her only reply, and, as the policemen forced open the door, a sight met her eyes which made even these men, holding their cocked pistols, quake with fear. One instant that grey-haired woman stood in the doorway, with eyes uplifted to heaven; the next, she walked boldly into the midst of that crowd of swearing, drunken, fighting men, and knelt down and prayed aloud. At first her voice was drowned by the oaths and curses and the vile gibes of the besotted wretches, but as one and another became conscious of her presence, their astonishment at her unheard-of temerity silenced them, and for a few seconds the voice of that praying woman was the only sound heard in that evil den. Rising from her knees and opening her eyes, she instantly knew for whom she had been sent to that place.

A young girl, pale as death, with terror-dilated eyes and hands clasped in agony, sat apart from the crowd of diabolical revelers. Mrs. Talbot quickly crossed the room, and grasped the hand of the girl, saying, "My dear, come with me. I was sent for thee."

"I knew God would rescue me some way," whispered the poor girl, trembling with horror; and through the amazed crowd of bleary-eyed, filthy, brutal wretches, those two pure women passed hand in hand, unharmed, led by omnipotent power, and guarded by angelic hosts; for "the angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them."

"I would have sworn that you'd be torn to pieces," said the astonished policemen, as they followed Mrs. Talbot and her young charge out of that den of iniquity.

"What is thy name, dear, and why art thou here?" asked Mrs. Talbot.

"Oh, Mrs. Talbot, the Lord sent you," sobbed the anguished young woman. "I have been at your meetings. I knew God had heard my prayers for help, as soon as you entered the door. My father is Dr. Wenthorn."

"Why, my dear, I know thy parents well. They are faithful Christian people. How came thee here?"

"I will tell you. I was engaged to marry a young man, with the consent of my parents. I thought he was upright and true. My father has lately lost his property, and, since then, Jack has seemed somewhat different; I see it now. I know now he was trying to marry me only for money. This evening he asked me to walk. About two hours ago, as Jack and I were taking a stroll, we met a woman whom he introduced as his friend. Just then a man touched him on the

shoulder; they talked together a moment, and then Jack said to me, 'Annie, I have some important business I must attend to at once. I will call for you there in an hour.'

"Unsuspecting any evil, I went with the woman, who was middle-aged and modestly dressed. I saw by the light of a gas-jet near by; and, it being so dark a night, I could not recognize the streets through which we so hurriedly passed. When we reached what she called her home, she opened the door; we entered, and before I was aware where I was, I found myself in that awful place where you saw me."

"Poor child, what didst thou do?"

"I sat there praying to God to save me some way, I couldn't see how; but I knew He had all power, and my faith was firm that He would rescue me, and not let those men harm me. I saw then the awful treachery of the man I trusted. Oh, there he comes now!" whispered the frightened girl, as she shrank closer to her protector.

"Never fear, dear. But wait, I must speak to that man," said Mrs. Talbot.

Mrs. Talbot said in firm tones, "Young man, the Lord has protected the young girl thou didst so basely seek to destroy, and has sent me to rescue her before it was too late. Remember, Almighty God can defeat all the spirits of evil combined. I warn thee to repent of thy sinful life before God cuts thee down in thy infamy. I warn thee to leave this city at once, for I shall put this young girl's brother on thy track to-night. I could deliver thee up to these policemen at once, but I will give thee one chance to reform thy evil ways. May the Spirit of God lead thee to repent."

He slunk away into the darkness, whether to go on in his infamous crimes, or to repent like the thief on the cross, is not known.

The young girl was restored to her parents, and grateful thanks were tendered to Almighty God for her marvelous deliverance. The policeman, Ben, was converted, declaring that "if faith in God could work such a miracle as that which took place before his own eyes, he was bound to get it."

The devoted evangelist went calmly on her consecrated way, confident that she naught whereof to boast, being a weak, timid woman, but knowing that when a child of God reflects in his life the image of the Divine Christ, and by faith, which is the gift of the Holy Spirit, lays claim to the title of his inheritance in the power of Almighty God, which inheritance is offered by the Infinite Father to all of His children, then just so much of the omnipotence of his Heavenly Father will be exercised in his behalf as he shall lay claim to through his title of faith. According to his faith it will be unto him. And that faith is not a blind belief, but an enlightened apprehension of the omnipotence, omnipresence, and omniscience of the infinite Creator, Upholder, and Saviour of mankind.—Evangelical Friend, 1905.

THE BLOOD-RED RIVER OF LIFE

Deep, broad, mighty and holy
Is the river of Calvary!
Fresh, rich, glorious—fully
Does it satisfy me.
I may freely drink and live,
Bury sorrows life may give;
Sin, death, darkness and woe
Must vanish—yea, every foe.

I Am the Lord That Healeth Thee

Many troubles to which men are subjected are directly due to demon power. Regarding all demons, the name of Jesus is an expulsive power. The name of Jesus affects the human body like X rays. It exposes the demons—makes a show of them. The blood of Jesus is an antidote. Demons mean death; the blood means life, for the life is in the blood. Demons bring stagnation in parts of the body, but the life that is in the blood of Christ counteracts this stagnation. The most malignant case of demon possession or obsession can be effectually dealt with by the blood of Jesus and by His mighty name.

The surgeon's knife sometimes fails, but the blood of Jesus can cut as no surgeon's knife ever can. The name of Jesus and the blood of Jesus are divine weapons in the hands of the believer. The Holy Spirit will tell you when to use them. A surgeon has instruments and he uses them as he sees fit. The divine Physician teaches the child of God when to use the divinely appointed instruments; oil for the anointing and the prayer of faith (James 5:14, 15), laying on of hands (Mark 16:18), the blood of Jesus and the name of Jesus for cleansing, loosing and delivering. And then there is the co-operation of the patient. "Confess your faults." James 5:16. Behind all this is the promise, "The Lord shall raise him up." This is the divine prescription for every patient. The Holy Spirit directs how all shall be used.

God has provided the name of Jesus Christ for the casting out of demons. "And these signs shall follow them that believe; In My name shall they cast out demons." And demons can be bound also. An earthly physician ties up the ligaments of a patient, but the believer can bind the demon himself. "Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven." Matt. 18:18. The child of God has the wonderful privilege of binding and loosing. Wonder of wonders that he does not dare to use his prerogative. If you are going to bind princes by and by, start binding demons now. You can unloose bound souls.

The power works both ways. There is to be the casting down of the demon and the raising up of the saint. This ministry is to be exercised by the one who is in Christ. Listen to the words of the Master: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto My Father." How many are doing the works that He did?

The hand of Jesus always operates. He touched the ear of Malchus and healed him. Luke 22:51. In this operation there were no bandages and no stitches. Some prefer the surgeon's knife to trusting to the skill of the pierced hands of Jesus. He has a complete equipment for every ache and pain and disease in the human body.

God would have the latter end of His people like that of Caleb, who, at the age

of fourscore and five years, declared that he was as strong then as at the age of forty. For the man who sets his love upon the Lord, God has promised, "With long life will I satisfy him, and show him My salvation." God puts long life and His salvation together. It is His desire that the righteous live out all their days, unlike the wicked who "shall not live out half their days." Psa. 55:23.

The gospel is a gospel of mysteries. One of the greatest mysteries is the power of the blood of Jesus Christ. The life is in the blood. It was the very blood of the Author of life that was poured out. Life taken from life. Death claiming life and the Author of life. He laid down His life, that which every man has to lay down, but He took it back from the one who took it, and so He had dominion in the realm of death itself.

Death was a servant from the time He cried, "It is finished," and gave up the ghost. Death has been touched and crippled through the shed blood. Its realm was invaded by One who went into it and had power to come out again. Hitherto all who went into the domain of death had to remain there except there was a special divine interposition from the Author of life Himself. He conquered death and shares with us the victory. As the Word declares: "All things are yours, whether . . . life or death." 1 Cor. 3:21, 22.

God gives life to His children, and the dominion of death is not sovereign but servant. So much did the disciples realize this, that the power of Christ was brought to them and they also could raise the dead. Death is conquered and its limitations are set. Disease and sickness have likewise their limitations. It may be an infirmity of thirty and eight years (John 5:5), or it may be that Satan hath bound, lo, these eighteen years (Luke 13:16), but to the child of God who believes and is touched by the Lord, the limit is fixed.

CHRISTIAN LOVE

"The ground of a thousand mistakes," says Mr. Wesley, "is the not considering deeply that love is the highest gift of God—humble, gentle, patient love—that all visions, revelations, manifestations whatever, are little things compared to love. It were well that you should be thoroughly sensible of this. The Heaven of heavens is love. There is nothing higher in religion. There is, in effect, nothing else. If you look for anything but more love, you are looking wide of the mark; you are getting out of the royal way. And when you are asking others, 'Have you received this or that blessing?' if you mean anything but more love, you mean wrong. You are leading them out of the way and putting them upon a false scent. Settle it then in your heart that from the moment God saved you from all sin, you are to aim at nothing but more of that love, described in First Corinthians 13."

THE TIMES OF THE GENTILES BEING FULFILLED

Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled. Luke 21:24.

The release of Jerusalem from the Turk and the filtering in of the Jews to Palestine have been taken by many as a sign of the restoration of the Jewish people and of the coming of the Lord, and they have missed the true import of the event. The taking of Jerusalem and the release of Palestine from the Turk is not primarily a sign to the Jew but is a sign to the Gentile. Prophetic students are full of statements of the number of Jews who are going back to Palestine, the multiplying of the Jewish colonies, the social improvements that are taking place in Palestine, and they take them as a sign of the Lord's coming.

That is all right as far as it goes, but this event is not a barometer to the restoration of the Jews to the promised land and the gathering of the Jews back to their own land. Primarily it is a sign that the times of the Gentiles are being fulfilled. The times of the Gentiles, the period of grace, and the visitation of grace to come upon the Gentile world, is about to be brought to a termination, and God's wrathful judgments are to be dealt out to the nations. The releasing of Jerusalem from Gentile dominion, wonderful as it was, and sentiment was largely mixed with the wonder—is primarily the finger pointing with warning to the fact that the fulfilling of the times of the Gentiles is about to take place.

The finger writing on that wall at Belshazzar's feast was a warning and a sign that the kingdom was numbered and was ended. That night Belshazzar was slain and the kingdom was taken from the Assyrians and passed to the Medes and Persians; and the first Gentile world dominion ended. A handful of Jews who were in captivity saw their first ray of hope for deliverance, and Cyrus and Darius and others signed decrees by which they were set free. The freed Daniel—for he was of the captivity of Judah—pointed out the ending of that Gentile period, a new order established, and out of that new order the Jew had liberty, restoration, wealth and freedom.

Automatically Palestine was released by the fall of the autocrat, and the beneficent reign of the rulers of the Medes and Persians prepared the way and made it possible for the Jews to return to their land. The retreat of the Turk and his overthrow was paralleled by the retreat and overthrow of Belshazzar and Babylon. And so to-day Palestine is under the beneficent rule of Great Britain and the Associated Allies, so that the return of the Jew can be accomplished.

The Medes and Persians were Gentile nations—the "shoulders of silver." The Allies were made up of the legs and feet of the old Roman Empire. Their overthrow and dissolution must take place even as the overthrow of the Medes and Persians.

That little land of Palestine was assured in a measure the freedom of worship of Jehovah, though they had no kings of old.

"Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled." The activity in the release of Jerusalem and Palestine is an indication to

the *Gentiles primarily* that their times—the times of the Gentiles—are petering out, are being fulfilled, are being accomplished. The freedom of Jerusalem does not mean primarily freedom for the Jew. It means the closing of God's dealings with the nations, the Gentiles, in grace. The Jews will come into their heritage of grace as the Gentiles lose theirs. For grace will be transferred to the Jews, and there will be life from the dead—the dry bones coming together, having sinew and flesh put on them, and ultimately being given breath. There is a divine order in the fulfillment of prophecy. Get the perspective of Christ's words. If understood by the Spirit's illumination they will explain the whole plan of the future development of God's dealings with Jew and Gentile.

THE HOLY GHOST AND FIRE

(Continued from Page Three)

It certainly found no response to any but Him. Now, however, there seemed some new capacities Godward.

Yet there was little change in my teaching on the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. No urging others to seek the holy fire, thinking it was a peculiar experience God had given me, until in November of the same year I attended Mrs. Woodworth's meetings on the west coast.

Here in Oakland I heard her boldly voicing and allowing others to testify to experiences that I could not but recognize as similar to what God had put through me. And in proportion as the privilege was urged upon all to come under the power and fire of the Holy Ghost, *the witnesses to it increased.*

Alone in my room, flat on my face before God and His open Word, what days I had as I searched out His will in this matter! It was going to mean much to me, to go back to Chicago and teach this power and fire, for I saw in proportion as the power increased in that Oakland work, the Satanic rage increased around it.

But God settled many things so securely in His Word, that I could not go back from the experience and teaching of the fire of the Holy Ghost, not even when Satan came not only *upon* the work, but *into* the work, as he did somewhat in Oakland before it ended. But this lesson was needed, and perhaps to me most needful of all.

"Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits." "Many false spirits are gone abroad." From this I learned that there were false spirits, so there was false power and false fire, and *that upon every new plane of life God puts us, a fresh demon will there contend with us.* Too wise to meet us with what Jesus has conquered for us *before*, Satan assails our *inexperience*, and, as an angel of light, he counterfeits the real.

Alas for those who fall into the counterfeit! Alas for those who, seeing the counterfeit, fall into Satan's trap by confusing the real with the false! Both are crippled for Christian life, and liable to suffer dwarfage in the higher forms of Christian development. There is a Scylla and a Charybdis here. But God, rich in mercy, can restore such. For a time I fell into the counterfeit by believing some prophecies uttered by one under a power which I took

for the power of the Holy Ghost. The prophecies proved false. I was guilty of an error of judgment, and in the recoil that came among Christian workers all over the United States about those false prophecies, I was spiritually beheaded, because as an actual eyewitness of the power of God, displayed in those meetings I could not but (letting God sift things for me) stand by *the true* as well as *against the false* therein.

And now I learned the mighty benefit of the Baptism of fire as power to suffer. Blessed, thrice blessed, is he who knows the fire of the Holy Ghost as *power for service!* But what shall I say of him who feels within him the fire of love as *power to suffer?* The fellowship of His suffering (Phil. 3:10) is a greater gift than the fellowship of His service. God, who is a liberal giver, withholds neither. Bless Him!

Through general distrust of me on the above account, from a wide sphere of service I sank into comparative obscurity. In the inconspicuous corners where God put me, He made my heart to sing as He showed me He was not after *quantity*, but *quality*, in the work of God; and I had the joy of seeing souls brought out, under the fire of the Holy Ghost, on far deeper lines than ever before my privilege in any service with Him.

One thing more: God has taught me it is not a Baptism of fire in the power of which we walk henceforth, but that while we live in Him, walking in all obedience, all abandonment to Him, He will teach us *ever deepening abandonment*, and from time to time, at His sovereign will, *there might come mightier avalanches of fire upon our abandoned spirit.*

As, for instance, God came upon me, at the close of a convention in Old Orchard, some years ago, and the power of the Holy Ghost was not lifted from about half-past ten one night until a quarter to four next afternoon, and resulted in a great gathering of God's people upon their knees, in an all-night and all-day meeting of much blessing. Next year at a noon prayer meeting in John Street, New York, I heard a minister say that two hundred ministers received the Holy Ghost at that Old Orchard meeting.

I have no means of knowing the exactness of this statement, but it is true that since that day I have continued to meet both ministers and lay people from north, south, east, and west, who in that meeting received a mighty in letting into God. I perhaps knew less of what was being done in the meeting (except as God showed it to me in the Spirit) than anyone present, never having met the visible leader, Benjamin Luscomb—a warrior who has since fallen on Africa's mission field—nor did I see his face till taken out of the power of the Spirit when the meeting closed, nor learn his name till the next day. It was much the same with my relations to others. I was transported in the immediate presence of God; like a great bell ringing in the Divine hand, "Victory! Victory! Victory!" As He kept me thus, in the power of the Spirit, on the victory side the people fell under Him.

Again, while laboring one time on the island of Nantucket, I was conversing with an infidel, in his home, when the power of God came mightily upon me. His invalid mother, who had not walked a step or stood

for twenty-two years, lacking a month or two, was instantly filled with the same mighty power, and, shouting, "Glory to God!" rose out of her bed, and came into the room in which a number of us sat, perfectly healed. Addressing her son, she said, "Mark my words, George; I shall yet walk the streets of this Nantucket, leaning on your arm, and you converted to God." The miracle shook out his infidelity, the Holy Ghost began to convict of sin. Three months from that day he was baptized in the Atlantic Ocean, she standing by. We have no right to discount God's operations because they fall outside of our experiences, or even our philosophies, if they yield the fruit of the Spirit; "By their fruits ye shall know them."

There may be others like myself. I bound God in with a hoop of my theories and my experience, but lo! when He opened my eyes, I found God was greater outside of my hoop than He ever had been in it.

I am convinced there is a boundless reservoir of grace in the "diversities of operations" (1 Cor. 12:6) of the Holy Ghost, that Satan's cunning hides from the people of God. "If any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know" (1 Cor. 8:2). "Quench not any manifestation of the Spirit" (1 Thess. 5:19, Rotherham.)

Oh, I feel to call upon my soul and all that is within to go on with the Lord to all the mighty things of the Spirit as He shall be pleased to lead. We have gone but a little way with God. May the writer and reader of this humble account of His past grace be "strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man; that Christ may dwell in (our) hearts by faith, that (we) being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth and length and depth and height, and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that we might be filled with all the fullness of God."

From "Faith Reminiscences and Heart to Heart Talks." Price 55 cents postpaid, from the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

THE TAIPIING OFFICER'S TESTAMENT

(Continued from Page One)

The response was as ready as if it had been a Salvation Army or a Rescue Mission meeting in the homelands. One man said: "I have read to Hebrews. Before I received the Book my heart was very wicked. Now my heart is full of peace, and I am very happy."

Another man said: "I never heard of Christianity before I came to the prison, but since I received the Testament I have believed in Jesus Christ, and my heart is now full of peace."

Another testified: "Before I received the Testament I was always sick and full of trouble. But after I read the New Testament, my sickness melted away, and my heart is filled with peace, and I am always happy."

The convicting power of the Word was clearly revealed in the testimony of quite a young man. He arose and spoke with

great earnestness, saying in substance: "When I came to the prison I thought that I had never done anything wrong in my life. But after reading the Testament I realized that I had done many wicked things. Now I have found peace, and I am always very happy."

Nearly a year later another visit was paid to the second model prison. At the close of the address, an intelligent-faced prisoner stood up, and said, "Before I came to the prison I was a bad man. Since receiving the Testament I have read it every day. I have accepted Christ as my Saviour, and my heart is full of peace and joy." Then a look of sadness came over his face, as he said, "My family are not good people. When my father, mother, and brother come to visit me, I exhort them to receive the doctrine, and now they have begun to believe."

The man spoke with such earnestness and sincerity, that we looked up his record to ascertain the cause of his imprisonment. He had been committed to prison on a charge of murder. The prisoner kindly gave me the little Testament he had read and carried, in exchange for a new one. In the Testament was a slip of paper, on which was written a meditation expressing his new-found joy and peace in Christ. It read as follows:

"Although I am poor, I am glad to learn the doctrine of Christ, and my heart rejoices. My heart is sorely troubled when I think how the Lord suffered on the cross for me. The Lord gives me peace! The peace which the Lord gives me is altogether different from the happiness which the world gives; and men cannot take it away. Peace is in heaven."

YE ARE HIS WITNESSES

A woman, the writer could easily give her name if it were best, had a cancer. She had been to the hospital and had been treated until it was considered her case was hopeless. Prayer was offered for her with anointing with oil. The next day the cancer was expelled from the body,—a devilish looking thing with sprawling arms. Before she was prayed for these arms could be easily felt and their position traced under the skin of her abdomen. She got up and went to the table, astounding her grown son who came in and found her there. She had, at the time when she was being taught how to trust the Lord, earnestly repented of a besetment she had had of harsh and rough-sounding scolding, when things did not suit her.

Perhaps a week after she was healed an urgent call was sent for the pastor. He hurried down to see her and found her again in bed, and in misery. Upon inquiry it was found that that morning when her daughter had displeased her she had relapsed into her old sin of railing. She grew rapidly worse, and in a few weeks died of the cancer.

This true story is told, not only because it is a strong argument in favor of healed people being very careful to sin no more, lest a worse thing come upon them, as Jesus said (John 5:14), but because it introduces the subject I started to write about.

Let us suppose that the testimony of this healing had been sent in promptly. It was a real healing. The cancer had actually been discharged from the body. It would have read well. But it is injurious to the cause to publish abroad a wonderful healing, and then have the person get right down again and die of the same disease.

We want to print the wonderful healing testimonies that are sent in to us, but if we do not print them until the healing has stood the test of time for a year, we believe it will be far safer. Suppose this woman had gone on living the delivered life as she had done for several days, and at the end of the year had sent in her testimony that she was prayed for a year ago, and that the next day after prayer the cancer was expelled, and had never bothered her since. That would have been a strong, convincing testimony. We therefore urge upon our people that they defer sending in their healing testimonies until the healing is thoroughly established and proven by time.—C. E. R.

THE TENDERNESS OF CHRIST

Dr. Kelman, in one of his books, tells this story: In the French Revolution a maddened crowd was rushing towards the apartments of the Queen, bent on murdering her. A young girl was in front of that wild rush, and when they reached the locked door she was driven against it. The door gave way, and she was flung, bleeding and unconscious, upon the floor. When the girl came to herself, the beautiful, compassionate face of Marie Antoinette was bending over her, the womanly arm of the Queen supporting her, while with her handkerchief she sought to stanch the bleeding of the wound. The girl's eyes opened and filled with tears. Then breaking into a passion of weeping, she said, "Oh, I never dreamed she was like this!" "So," adds Dr. Kelman, "poor mortals, fleeing from their own salvation, think this and that of Christ, until the hour comes when they meet His eyes bending over them in undreamed-of tenderness to heal their wounds."

In the divine order God's working depends upon our co-operation. Of our Lord it was declared that at a certain place He could do there no mighty work because of their unbelief. It was not that He would not, but He could not. I believe that we often think of God that He will not, when the real truth is that He cannot. Just as the potter, however skillful, cannot make a beautiful vessel out of a lump of clay that is never put into his hands, so neither can God make out of me a vessel unto His honor, unless I put myself into His hands. My part is the essential correlation of God's part in the matter of my salvation; and as God is sure to do His part all right, the vital thing for me is to find out what my part is and then do it.—Hannah Whitall Smith.

Every human action gains in honor, in grace and all true magnificence by its regard to things that are to come.—Ruskin.

"Be always content with that which happens, for I think that what God chooses is better than what I choose."

The Gospel in Foreign Lands

OUR SOUTH AFRICAN WORK

J. H. Bennett, District Secretary

We have recently closed our annual conference of missionaries, which proved to be a time of great rejoicing and sweet fellowship to all present. The presence of the Lord was really blessed, and what made our hearts overflow with praise was the fact that as each one told of the blessings which had fallen in their own particular field it was very evident that the work had increased wonderfully. The loving ministrations in prayer and gifts of the dear saints overseas had proved a profitable investment in South African evangelization, and a bountiful percentage of results reveal nearly a 200 per cent increase during the year.

This blessed increase may be seen in the number of mission stations and outstations now opened, or by a glance over the membership rolls. In like manner a peep at the list of native workers shows very plainly that the Lord has been setting His seal upon the testimony of the native converts and calling some of them into His great harvest field, to be co-laborers with Him.

Even the number of our church buildings, and huts where the Lord is worshiped from week to week, has been steadily rising, and we are praising God not only for the new places erected but for those in process of erection. In faith we look to God for the new churches which are needed, for the work of God is on the increase, and we are trusting for your continued co-operation in prayer that together we may pray these other churches into existence.

And now to get back to our problem. The investment has proven good, and the results are apparent, so we go ahead to labor and wait, sowing the seed on all sorts and conditions of ground, trusting the Lord of the harvest to bless it and make it productive to His glory. Meanwhile, while praising Him for souls saved, bodies healed, and some of the Christians baptized in the Holy Ghost "according to the pattern," we would ask you to remember us when you are on your knees before the Throne of Grace. Our 475 believers need to be kept true to their decision for Christ, that they may live for Him alone, leaving forever their heathenism, superstition, and iniquities.

Twenty-one native workers are looking to you to help keep their hands strong in the fight, by persistent, prevailing intercession on their behalf, for some of these young men are seriously handicapped by reason of the fact that they have no financial help in any way, so as to enable them to give their best in time and strength to the publishing of the blessed tidings.

A Bible training school, where these consecrated lives may be the better equipped

All offerings for Foreign Missions and for expenses of conducting the Missionary Department, should be sent by Check, Draft, Express or Postal Money Order, made payable to Noel Perkin, Missionary Secretary, 336 West Pacific St., Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

to go out in His service, is a need which looms before our eyes daily, and we are praying that ere long this shall also be made a reality.

"O SNAKE, SPARE US!"

Bessie Gager

"O snake, spare us," is what the poor people cried out to the snake god, after a man had died of snakebite, here in U. P. India.

Here is the story—We were in a village telling the people of the only way of salva-



Our South African Missionaries.—Front Row, from left to right: Hannah James, Mrs. Anna Richards Scoble, J. Scoble, Mrs. A. Chawner, Mrs. J. H. Bennett, Mrs. J. S. Richards, J. S. Richards (Supt.). Rear row: W. A. DuPlooy, Mrs. A. Turney, A. Chawner, J. H. Bennett.

tion, through the blood of Jesus. While the meeting was going on, we noticed seven women passing in file along the edge of the crowd, five of them were carrying large shining brass plates, or trays, on the palm of the hand over the shoulder. We called to them to stop a while and listen to the good news we were telling.

They told us that a man had died of snakebite and that afterward one of their number had had a dream in which a snake appeared saying that if they would bring offerings they would be spared from further trouble. So the poor deluded souls had taken good whole-wheat flour and made nice little cakes, some of them in the shape of snakes; these they decorated with a red powdered dye, of the sort which they consider sacred. When we met them they were on their way to "do

puja" (worship) in a grove, where on the ground the trail of the snake was visible.

How our hearts went out to them as we saw their earnestness. What a privilege it was to tell them of One who loves them and who will care for them. We were glad to be able to testify to them that during these years our Jesus has kept us all from snakebite and from being stung by scorpions and that He would protect them.

In India there is a special snake worship day in which the people worship the snake god. They make special kinds of food which they know the snakes like, which they take with dishes of milk and lay down in front of snake holes. On that day the snake charmer's snakes have a happy time with so much food to eat.

Oh, that everywhere God's people would mightily stir themselves to lay hold in prayer determining to do all that lies within their power to help the missionaries to get the true Light to these precious, seeking souls, who are in such awful heathen darkness. They are doing the best they know, but Oh,

how absolutely hopeless their condition is! They NEED JESUS! Shall we give them the Light?

How we do praise God for the car, as now we can get about more quickly. Yesterday we opened two new village Sunday schools, one with an attendance of forty children and about the same number of grown-ups, and in the other eighteen children and twenty-five grown people. The first Sunday school we opened under a tree, with the dear little children sitting on the ground, some of them naked.

We are teaching them hymns and Scripture verses. At the close each one gets a card and two pieces of native candy. Pray for these little ones.

These are days when the atmosphere is like a steam bath, days of pressure, trial and testing, but praise His dear Name, days of gladness in Him and rejoicing for the opportunity to tell the most wonderful thing in all this world, the story of the Cross. Stand with us, dear ones, and with His help we shall be able to go through.

NEWS FROM MANY LANDS

Liberia

The work here is moving forward. God is blessing in our midst, and we are believing Him for a mighty outpouring of His blessed Holy Spirit. We have been having a prayer band among the boys and girls. Every day about noontime we ring the large bell in the yard and it is precious to see these boys and girls answer the bell. They kneel down wherever they are, drop whatever they are doing and cry to God to send us a revival. We agreed to pray for ten minutes or longer as the Lord leads. On

Friday night about two weeks ago while holding evening prayer, the power of God fell in a mighty way, and one boy was filled with the Spirit. The next Sunday morning in service another boy was saved, and since then two others. We praise God for every one He redeems in this dark heathen land. These new disciples in Christ need your prayers. It is very hard many times for them to go on with God because of the opposition of their relatives. Often their very lives are in danger.—Edna M. Dobbins.

Pago Pago, Samoa

A chief of "Aua" (a village about five miles from here) has taken a stand for God and a few weeks ago was baptized. We have been holding meetings in his home on Sunday. He wants us to come to that village to live or else send them a missionary who will be there all the time. He will give us land to build a house on and will build a Samoan house for a church and for use as a schoolhouse. Please pray that our Father will undertake in this matter.

The chief's brother was very sick in the hospital. We visited him, and he requested prayer. The next day after we prayed, they took him home, and he said he was very happy in his heart and prayed much in the night. We have seen him in his home since and he still has the same testimony. Praise God! We believe God has done a definite work in his heart. We covet earnestly the prayers of the dear saints for the salvation of these precious people for whom Christ died.—H. Winkelman.

Ceylon

Our recent convention was a success in many ways. Seven were saved and seven immersed in the sea; two were baptized in the Holy Spirit as in Acts 2:4, while about twelve others are seeking this experience. A number were healed, one a Singalese woman who belonged to the Roman Catholic church. She had been in the hospital with a boil or tumor in the stomach and was discharged uncured. Later she was treated by the doctor at her home, but, still being no better, she was brought to our meeting, and gave her heart to the Lord, after which she was prayed for and the Lord healed her. She followed the Lord into the waters of baptism on the closing day of the convention. There was much opposition and many warnings given to keep the people away from the meetings, but God worked and there was much blessing for which we praise the Lord. Brother and Sister May, Brother de Silva from Jaffna, Mrs. Clifford and myself did the preaching. The morning meetings were wonderful. As we waited upon the Lord waves of glory would break over us time and again. It was a time of refreshing indeed. To Jesus be all the praise.—Walter H. Clifford.

Transvaal, Africa

The Lord has encouraged us in a real precious way for the past three weeks at Prospect township. August 1st it was two years since we opened the hall. I said to the sisters as they gathered for women's meeting that I was asking God to give us a real birthday celebration. They remarked that they would unite with me and expect it. As we got down to pray the power of God fell upon us in such a melting way. Everyone

was weeping and praising God. There were three unsaved women present and two of them got up and went screaming out of the door saying, "Let us get out. God is here and we are frightened of God." The other one ran to the front of the hall and knelt down crying out to God for mercy. It was indeed a most blessed time. One sister wept her way into the most sacred place and was baptized in the Spirit. This is the first woman to be baptized in the hall. There has been a marked change in all the women since then. We feel it is just the beginning and we are looking up.—Anna S. Scoble.

Bettiah, India

The latest arrival in the Bettiah orphanage is a wee starved baby girl about two months old. Her father, a Mohammedan, was drowned in the recent floods in the district and her mother brought the little thing to us saying that if we would take in the baby she could go and beg her living. She was very much afraid of us in the beginning, poor little woman, and was not willing to accept even a new sari though her own dress was in rags and very filthy. As the baby seemed to be dying and was far too weak to put on bottled foods, we persuaded the woman to stay with us for a few days until the baby should be past danger. The mother seems to be improving greatly now with plenty of good food and milk to drink, and of course the baby is also improving. We believe the little mother will yet decide to stay with us and become a follower of Jesus Christ.

We have three other babies under a year old, a dozen little girls under six years, besides all the school girls, so if any of the ladies in the assemblies at home would care to do any sewing for us, we would be pleased to hear from them. Will you please ask the friends at home to be sure and start our Christmas packages off in good time?

We have seventy-five girls enrolled in school at present and the sleeping porches are packed to the limit with little beds at night. How we wish we might get up another dormitory by Christmas time.—M. Marguerite Flint.

OPENING NEW TERRITORY

J. W. Juergensen

Brother J. W. Juergensen, who recently returned to Japan, writes: "While in the homeland we had thought and prayed about going to Nagasaki, but after arriving in Japan for various reasons we felt it was better not to go so far away until Pentecost was a little more established in eastern Japan. We prayed earnestly that God would lead us to the place of His choice.

"Accordingly, we went to the city of Nagoya, which is seven hours ride from Tokyo on the train. We found ourselves in a city of 800,000 population. The people speak the same language as in Tokyo with the exception of some words and phrases peculiar to this part of the country. We rented a house, but it was hard work to get it fit to live in. At last however we are settled and feel quite at home again.

"I wanted to mention that as we passed through the country on the train, we saw the farmers and their families at work in the rice fields planting each stalk of rice by it-

self in straight rows. Their little rice fields were only about the size of a large room and of various shapes, each separated by a little narrow path. If it wasn't for this path there would be no place to walk but in the water or mud in which the rice is planted. From the train window the fields looked like a large crazy quilt. There were no fields lying waste. Every foot of ground possible was cultivated to a couple of feet from the train tracks. The scenery was beautiful, but when I thought of the many Christless souls, my heart was sad. Pray ye the Lord of the harvest that He will thrust forth laborers into His harvest field.

"Twenty years ago the rural population was larger than the urban. Two years ago it was equal. Now the population of cities of which there are 105 is larger. Eighty five per cent of city dwellers are living in rented tenements and 10 per cent are practically destitute. Seventy per cent of the people in rural districts are desperately poor. Five million fishermen have never been touched by any missionary work, except by Captain Bickel. There are said to be 160,000 Christians, not counting Catholics. Do pray that God will send a mighty outpouring of His Spirit on this dry and thirsty land. God can give you sheaves from Japan to lay at His feet.

"Our tent meetings have begun. We had a hard time to get some ground. Although we found many vacant lots, the owners did not want to rent them. But at last the Lord did give us a fine corner lot on a street car line, a fine location. When we asked the owner how much he wanted for the rent of the ground, he said that a theater man was renting it after us and he was charging him \$50.00 for ten days. But the native preacher said we are not expecting to make any money. We are not charging any admission.

"Last night (August 1st) was our first night. There were no Christians to fall back on, just three workers and ourselves to do the singing. It was a hard battle to fight, but the Lord was with us and we know you will pray the Lord to give us souls in this city. After the tent meetings are over, we will have to have a place in which to gather the Christians together. Please pray toward this end."

DOUBTS—FOOLISH

A Christian once in doubt and discouragement, considered the darkness that overspread her soul as a proof that she was finally cast away. She stumbled over mole-hills when she should have been removing mountains. To an old minister who was trying to comfort her, with impassioned emphasis she said, "Oh, I'm dead, twice dead, and plucked up by the roots." After a pause, he replied, "Well, sitting in my study the other day, I heard a sudden scream—'John's in the well! John's fallen into the well!' Before I could reach the spot, I heard the sad and mournful cry, 'John's dead—poor little Johnny's dead!' Bending over the curb, I called out, 'John, are you dead?' 'Yes, grandfather," replied John, 'I'm dead.' I was glad to hear it from his own mouth."

Many doubts are so absurd that the only way to combat them is by gentle ridicule.—C. H. Spurgeon.

In the Whiten'd Harvest Fields

FIFTY-ONE SAVED

Brother J. I. Miller writes: "Just closed a very successful revival near Johnson schoolhouse, Shawnee, Okla., in which 51 were saved, 34 baptized in water, 8 filled with the Holy Ghost. Large Crowds, country stirred for miles around."

OAK RIDGE REVIVED

Pastor A. T. Ledford, Cash, Ark., writes: "We were called to Oak Ridge for a 2 weeks' meeting. The devil had wrought havoc at this place but the Lord greatly blessed in the meeting, brought the church together, saved souls and filled them with the Holy Spirit. They need a pastor now."

VICTORY AT SULLIVAN

Pastor Stanley J. Miller, Sullivan, Mo., writes: "Have just closed a 6 weeks' meeting in which about 25 souls prayed through to victory—saved, reclaimed and baptized with the Holy Ghost. Thirteen were baptized in water. Pastor Harvey Dunn was with us the first 4 weeks and we learned to love him."

CALIFORNIA TENT MEETING

Pastor H. G. Miller, National City, Calif., writes: "The first Pentecostal tent meeting that National City has ever had, conducted by Evangelist N. L. Wilson, closed Sept. 23. Some were saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost, and some were healed. A sweet spirit of unity prevails and the saints are determined to press the battle. Any one in fellowship with the Council, come and see us when near by."

THE LORD IS WORKING

Pastor Oney E. Dunn, Ramona, Okla., writes: "The Lord is working in Ramona. Brother W. E. Kern came here with his tent July 25, for 3 weeks' meeting, at which time God met with us in power. Several souls were saved and reclaimed, and the saints were built up. We shall be glad for any of the Council brethren who may feel led of the Lord to hold a meeting for us, to stop in at any time or write."

FORTY-TWO RECEIVE HOLY SPIRIT

Mrs. L. J. Pride, Emerson, Ark., writes: "In August we secured Brother Loyce Waldon, of Wesson, Ark., for a meeting here. God worked in a marvelous way, saving souls and baptizing them with the Holy Spirit. The last week of the meeting the Lord sent Brother Willie Bradley to us. His messages on the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and the soon-coming of Jesus surely stirred the people. There were 9 filled with the Holy Ghost one day, some in their homes; my brother-in-law received the Holy Spirit while on the public road. In all about 45 were saved, 42 baptized with the Holy Ghost, 35 baptized in water. The saints have secured a school building for their services and God has supplied them with a good piano. They have organized a Sunday school with about 85 members. Pray that God will send them a good pastor in fellowship with the Council."

REVIVAL FIRE BURNING

Brother Roy E. Crane, Campbell, Mo., writes: "The revival fire is still burning. Many are interested. Several have been saved and some have received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost since our last writing. Brother Louis Draper, of Alton, Ill., is doing the preaching. Material is being hauled to build a new church."

NEW MISSION

Evangelist Clyde C. Goree, Wheeler, Tex., writes: "Following a recent revival the hearts of the people were made hungry for the Word of God to remain there, so we are erecting a new 30x50 mission. As in preparation for a revival following the dedication, to take place October 3, there have been 2 souls saved and 6 baptized with the Holy Ghost during the past 2 weeks."

UNSAVED ARE INTERESTED

Brother K. Stambaugh, Porterville, Calif., writes: "We came here in February to take charge of the work and soon had special meetings with Fred Childs and John Kennedy whose ministry was a great blessing to this assembly. Following them, we had Brother Jacob Miller. In his meeting 18 received the Holy Spirit, 9 were converted, and a revival spirit is still on. The interest among the unsaved both in our street meetings and Sunday services is wonderful."

OPPOSERS CONVINCED

Evangelist L. D. Parton writes: "In Vernon, Texas, with Pastor Roy Steger under a large tent, the Lord met with us in saving, healing and baptizing power. Crowds were very large. Pastor Steger baptized 15 in water. Then to Stecker, Okla., where we were with Pastor James Earl for 2 weeks. Four assemblies united there. The fire sometimes fell until we couldn't preach. Holiness fighters were convinced."

FULL GOSPEL PREACHED

Mrs. Nellie Galyen writes: "We praise God for the revival just closed at Clantonville, Ark., with Sister Irene Bogue, of Reeds, Mo., evangelist. The full gospel had never been preached in this place. Many people of middle age were awakened to the deeper things of God and many were made hungry for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. Three found God as their Saviour. We welcome any passing evangelist, even if he can stop only for a few nights."

CRIPPLE HEALED

Pastor P. F. Ramsey, Malvern, Ark., writes: "Just closed a 2 weeks' revival with Brother L. D. Parton doing the preaching. Souls were saved and filled with the Holy Ghost. There were some wonderful healings, one service was devoted to praying for the sick. Many testified to complete healing. A lady in a wheel chair, having been hurt in a train wreck had not walked a step in 10 years; when prayed for she walked across the house and back. The saints shouted and gave God the glory. Ten baptized in water."

AGED MAN FILLED

Evangelist Laura Wyatt writes: "Recently closed a meeting in the country near McMillan, Okla., where the Lord greatly blessed the people. Thirteen were saved, 7 filled with the Holy Spirit. Among the number baptized with the Spirit was a man 78 years old who was also wonderfully healed of eczema. We are now at Reed, Mo., where the interest is growing."

PRESSING ON

Pastor F. F. Miller, Warsaw, Ind., writes: "We are still pressing on. God is blessing us with the presence and power of the Holy Ghost. Evangelists Earl W. and Beulah O. Clark were with us for a few meetings early in September. Their sermons and songs were much enjoyed. We are planning much work for the Lord during the coming winter."

PEOPLE FIND GOD

C. C. Comer and wife write: "We are just returning from a revival held 15 miles west of Canton, Okla. This is a new field. People said we couldn't have a revival there—so many had tried and gone away discouraged. At first people wouldn't come under the arbor, but at the close of the first week the seats began to fill up and people began to find God. At the close we baptized 18 in water. We expect to return and build a place of worship."

BUSY SUMMER

Secretary Chas. Funke, Quincy, Ill., writes: "This summer has been one of constant activity for our church. Our pastors have put on an aggressive program this summer in an effort to reach the neglected towns that lie all about us without the full gospel message. Mrs. Carmichael has had four meetings in two of the towns near by and the result is that two assemblies have been started. The Lord is working in these new places and many are receiving the Holy Spirit. Either Brother or Sister Carmichael visits these new assemblies one Sunday out of the month and they have appointed two of the young workers from the home assembly to have charge of the regular services which are held each Sunday and once through the week.

"This is the fourth summer since our pastors, Brother and Sister Carmichael, started the full gospel work in our city. They have held five revival campaigns in the home church. The revival this summer was the greatest of all in some respects. The large tent was crowded night after night and the newspaper stated that there were 2500 in attendance some nights. The whole city was stirred and the revival was the talk of the town. Brother and Sister Carmichael had charge of the preaching and also of the music. As an assembly we are standing back of our pastors with prayer and financial support and God is blessing."

The Holy Spirit guides in the details of daily life; we can have God's wisdom if we will at every turn of life.

BRIEF MENTION

Brother Geo. Shepherd, Madison, Iowa, writes that a revival has been going on there most of the time since February, that Glen and Katie McClure are there at this writing and that God is blessing.

Secretary M. L. Wheat, Luna, La., writes: "Brother F. E. Webb held a meeting at Shady Oak assembly in which 7 received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and 4 followed Jesus in water baptism."

BAPTIST HEALED AND ANOINTED

Pastor H. E. Ross, Eldorado Springs, Mo., writes: "My wife, son and I started a brush arbor meeting in the Adonis district more than 4 weeks ago and Brother Guy Overton and Sister Melbourn are still carrying it on as they see no place to stop. Hundreds attend despite the cool weather. People there have never heard the full gospel before. Some are saying, 'What new doctrine is this?' Souls have been saved, baptized with the Holy Ghost. Several have been healed by power divine. One Baptist brother was healed and received a call to preach the gospel. Many are getting their spiritual eyes open and are no longer content to feed upon husks; they are making arrangements for a mission."

THE STATE WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR CHILD

A well-meaning mother said to me the other day, "I don't know what to do with that boy; he won't mind a word I say." I said, "How old is he?" She said, "He is four going on five." Then I said—and "If you can get along with him three or four years longer, the State will take him off your hands and the State can make him mind. The State has detention homes, reform schools, jails and penitentiaries for that purpose, and the State can always make a boy mind."

This was not a pleasant thing to say, and, it was not a pleasant thing for this selfish, sentimental woman to hear, but I say lots of things that I hate to say; it seems that somebody has to say them. Then I continued: "A boy that is reared to disobey the authority of his mother will, when he gets older, disobey the authority of both God and the State. That is why we have juvenile courts, reform schools, jails and penitentiaries, and, if a boy gets with the State to where you say your 4-year-old boy has got with you, the State will either shoot him down as a bandit or hang him. I heard an ex-judge say the other day that about ninety-eight per cent of the tens of thousands now in the penitentiaries of this country were boys that wouldn't mind their mothers in the home."

It is pitiful to think about it and it's worse to talk about it, but what can one do! After all, the fault is not originally with the boy, who, in the end will have to suffer; no, he was innocent and pure once when, like a pearl of great price, he was dropped into the lap of life. Now at four years, says the mother, "He won't mind a word I say." I said, "Did you ever punish him for disobedience?" "Punish him! I don't believe in punishing children. Why, it would nearly kill

me to punish or whip him; I just couldn't. "Well, I said"—and this is not a treatise on rearing children—"there is your trouble; you are not willing to hurt yourself for the good of your boy. You allow your own feelings to control you, and in doing so you are making a criminal of your boy, who later will break your heart. The best and only genuine love is the love that is willing to suffer for the welfare of the one loved. The diamond, to be of value, must be cut and ground and polished. There are many diamonds in the rough in our penitentiaries today, just because they were not polished in the home lapidary. Some disobedient boy's mother sits shamefaced, and with bowed head and breaking heart in our courts every week and hears the sentence, maybe of life imprisonment or of death on the gallows pronounced against her little boy who "wouldn't mind a thing she said."

The State can "make them mind," and if you don't make your little boy mind, the State will. Now, madam, don't conclude that I am cruel or heartless; I am not; I love children and I would, if I could, save every one of them. I would if I could, at any cost, make honorable, high-minded gentlemen and ladies of every child in the State, of every race and color. I can't do it, but you can; at least you could have made such of your own, had you begun in time."

There was a little boy in one of the middle states, a few years ago—I could give the exact location if I wanted to—just like this little 4-year-old boy of yours; he wouldn't "mind," and his selfish, sentimental mother "couldn't make him mind." Of course, when he was a little older, twenty-three, his sobbing mother saw him ascend the scaffold and as the black cap was being adjusted before springing the trap, she, sobbing, broken-hearted, got as a last word from her boy an oath with the additional words, "No use to sob now, old woman, you're to blame for this. If you'd have raised me right when I was little"—but the trap was sprung, the little boy that wouldn't mind plunged to his reward, and his mother swooned into unconsciousness. It's unfair to the boy or girl. It is ever true as Milton said, "The child shows the man, as morning shows the day." Happy the mother, happy the father, who can look upon his family and say, "These are my glorious works."—*The California Voice.*

THE FLOWER AND THE WEED

In the raising of flowers I have noted that every one seems to have a weed near it that imitates it in leaf and in habit, sometimes growing quite large and lusty before it is clearly discovered. The portulaca is imitated by the purslane, the aster by the lamb's-quarter, the hollyhock by the mallow, the ixia or freesia spike by the spears of lush grass. When very young it is often impossible to distinguish between the flower and the weed, but let both grow together until the harvest! So it is in the church of Christ. The false and the genuine move along side by side, but by their fruits ye shall know them. If a practical horticulturist, as I am, mistakes a weed for a flower, what need

there is of the gift of the Holy Spirit to enable us to try the spirits whether they be of God. Paul prays that the Philippians may have the grace of knowledge to try the things that differ.—A writer in the *Moody Monthly.*

Forthcoming Meetings

Pray for all forthcoming meetings. Notices of meetings should be received by us three full weeks before the meeting is to start.

DORA, N. M.—Revival beginning Oct. 7, continuing as long as the Lord leads, to be conducted by Brother W. H. Welchel, of Oklahoma.—Pastor J. H. Shipp.

BEREAN BIBLE INSTITUTE OF SAN DIEGO will open for the winter session on Monday, September 24. Address all enquiries to: The Secretary, 590 Fir St., San Diego, California.

MIDLAND, PA.—Evangelist Delmar Johnson, Cambridge, Ohio, will conduct revival meetings, Oct. 7-21, or longer.—Pastor Edw. Jones, 713 Virginia Ave.

ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.—Evangelist Otto J. Klink will begin a city-wide revival campaign at Assembly of God, Sept. 28, to run three weeks or longer.—Otto J. Klink.

DALTON, N. Y.—An old time Pentecostal revival will be held in the G. A. R. Hall, Sept. 23 to Oct. 14, conducted by Evangelist and Mrs. W. F. Voodre, Watertown, N. Y.—Mrs. Inez Whitnack, Pastor.

EVERETT, WASH.—Sunday night services broadcasted 8 P. M. to 9:30 P. M. over station KFBL 223 7. Meters. Tell your unsaved friends of this service.—Bethany Temple, 26th and Oaks Ave.

DURANT, FLA.—Camp Meeting 8 miles from Plant City, 18 miles from Tampa, at Pleasant Grove Camp Grounds, Oct. 11-21. Elders I. J. Bolton, Perry W. Hadscock, and J. L. Webb in charge. For further information write Elder Perry W. Hadscock, Route 1, Plant City, Fla.—N. A. Bill.

PILLAGER, MINN.—Evangelist C. Elsworth Krogstad will begin a series of meetings Oct. 3, and continuing all through the month at Casino and Pillager, Full Gospel Tabernacle.—Pastor Fred Gottwald.

SCRANTON, PA.—Brother Stanley Cooke, evangelist for the Eastern District, will conduct an evangelistic campaign at the Pentecostal Church, 825 Green Ridge Street, from October 16th to 28th, inclusive. All are welcome.—J. R. Flower, Pastor.

TRENTON, MO.—Evangelistic services will be held at the Assembly of God church on Tinsman and Laclede St., beginning Oct. 14. Evangelist Chas. Peppers and party in charge. Special music. Every one cordially invited.—Pastor Firdnan Peppers, 1115 E. 9th St.

WILMINGTON, DEL., 23 and Pine Sts. Old-time gospel meetings Oct. 7-28 and longer, as the Lord leads. Evangelist L. B. Staats of Ohio will be the speaker. Those desiring the services of Brother Staats during this trip east, please notify Pastor M. W. Richards, 915 West 29th St., Wilmington, Del.

CHELSEA, MASS.—First Pentecostal Church, 113 Hawthorne St., will hold special services Sept. 30 to Oct. 14, Eastern District Evangelist C. S. Cooke in charge. Services nightly except Monday. Sundays 3:00 and 7:30 p. m. East Boston tunnel cars stop at door.—C. C. Garrett, Pastor, 25 Barrett St., Revere, Mass.

PILLAGER, MINN.—Evangelist E. Elsworth Krogstad, of Albert Lea, Minn., will conduct a revival campaign in the recently completed tabernacle Oct. 3-14. District Superintendent J. J. Lindquist will preach the dedicatory sermon, Oct. 14, 2:00 p. m. All near-by Christians are urged to attend.—Fred R. Gottwald, pastor.

OSSINING, NEW YORK.—Dr. Charles A. Shreve, former pastor of McKendrie M. E. Church, Washington, D. C., will hold special meetings at the Pentecostal Church, 197 Croton Avenue, Ossining, New York, October 4-14. For further information write C. M. Nicholson, 15 Brookville Avenue, Ossining, New York.

DURANT, FLA.—Camp meeting Oct. 11-21. Dormitories are provided for both men and women. Cots will be furnished at reasonable cost. Restaurant on grounds. For further information address, Pastor Perry W. Hadsock, Durant, Fla.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—Fifteenth annual missionary convention of Pentecostal Church, Lexington Ave. and Fifty-fifth St., Oct. 18-28, services every afternoon and evening. Elder Harold Moss and a strong corps of missionaries speaking daily. For further information write Pastor Steil, 151 E. 143rd St., Cleveland, Ohio.

SOUTHEASTERN DISTRICT COUNCIL at Geneva, Ala., Oct. 23-25. All ministers urged to attend. Churches send their delegates and pastor prepared to take care of their own expenses. Elder W. T. Gaston will be with us. Those desiring license please bring a recommendation from local church. For further information write Supt. G. C. Courtney, Box 71, Geneva, Ala.

CHICAGO, ILL.—Miss Hattie Hammond will hold an evangelistic campaign from Oct. 7, for 3 weeks or longer, at Bethel Temple, 1901 West Washington Blvd., Chicago. This is the second campaign Miss Hammond has held in Bethel Temple. For further information write Pastor S. R. Fostekew, 2935 North Long Ave., Chicago.

CANTON, OHIO.—The Shearer Evangelistic Party will hold an evangelistic campaign Nov. 1 to 18 inc., at Bethel Tabernacle, 313 Elgin Ave. N. W., Canton, Ohio. The party includes the Keith Sisters Gospel Trio, from Indianapolis, Ind., who recently joined Brother Shearer. For further information write Pastor G. F. Lewis, 316 Park Ave. N. W., Canton, Ohio.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—The annual conference of the German Branch will be held Oct. 11-21, inclusive, at Ebenezer Church, 854-56 East Jersey Street. Pastor Martin Genschen, Berlin, Germany, and other special speakers, will minister. Services daily in English and German. The German council will be in session Oct. 16-19. For further information address Pastor C. W. Loenser

**SECTIONAL CONVENTIONS
for Texas and New Mexico**

North New Mex. Sec.—Mountain Air, New Mex., Oct. 13-14.
North Plains Sec.—Pampa, Tex., Oct. 16-17.
North West Sec.—Electra, Tex., Oct. 19-20.
North Central Sec.—Bridgeport, Tex., Oct. 22-23.
North East Sec.—Payne Springs, Tex., Oct. 25-26.
—Hugh M. Cadwalder, Dist. Sup't.

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.—The sixth annual conference and election of officers of the New England District will be held at the Pentecostal Church in conjunction with a 5 days' convention beginning Nov. 8, 7:30 p. m. and closing Nov. 10, 2:30 p. m. All ministers and delegates with members of assemblies are earnestly requested to be present. For further information address, Pastor Arthur Lewis, 370 Hollis St., Framingham, Mass.

OKLAHOMA DISTRICT COUNCIL will be held, the Lord willing, at Tulsa, Oct. 23-26 inclusive, at Full Gospel Tabernacle, Fifth and Peoria Sts. We wish to insist that the ministers of the District make plans to attend. Ministers from other Districts have a most hearty invitation. As far as possible, entertainment will be provided for all who come. Some of the brethren from Springfield will be with us.—Glenn Millard, Dist. Sec'y.

NEW BIBLE SCHOOL

The Peniel Bible Institute of Dayton, Ohio, will open its first session on October 15, at Buckeye and Pulaski Sts. The school offers a standard three year course in Bible training, and has the endorsement of the Presbytery of the Central District Council. Brother A. B. Cox is president, and Brother O. E. McCleary is secretary-treasurer of the institute. Brother McCleary, Brother and Sister Robert A. Miller, and Sister Van Scoick, make up the faculty. Information and application blanks may be had by writing Rev. O. E. McCleary, 104 Buckeye St., (Rear), Dayton, Ohio.

CITY-WIDE REVIVAL CAMPAIGN, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.—Beginning October 14th to continue four to six weeks, in the NEW COLISEUM, seating ten thousand, located at Jefferson and Washington Avenues. Thousands are praying for this meeting. Evangelist Raymond T. Richey will speak and pray for the sick. Street cars and Bus service to Coliseum door. Hotels and other places where rooms can be secured reasonably near the meetings. Send in the names of your St. Louis friends and we will mail them announcements of the meeting. For further information write or wire Pastor Fred Lohmann, 5736 Etzel Avenue, phone Cabany 0490.

NORTH BERGEN, N. J.—Evangelistic services will be held at Beulah Heights, 4741 Hudson Boulevard, Oct. 9-21, inclusive. Services every night (except Monday) at 7:45, Sunday 3:30 and 7:45. Evangelist A. Gibson will be the speaker.—Pastor David Leight.

OXFORD, PA.—The Pentecostal Church of God will conduct a series of full gospel meetings in Grange Hall, Oct. 7-21, services nightly 8:00; Sunday, 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Special program will be arranged for opening day. We expect some of God's matured and especially gitted workers here. We extend a cordial invitation to all the saints in our district. Those coming from a distance to stay over night or longer, communicate with Mrs. Laura Barr, Matron of Bethany Home, 125 Second St., stating your need.—A. H. Jamieson, pastor.

ZEPHYRHILLS, FLA.—The fourth annual session of the South Florida District Council will meet at Zephyrhills, Nov. 13-16. Free entertainment for ministers and delegates. For further information write Pastor L. E. Campbell, Zephyrhills, Fla. Those desiring ordination or license at this Council, write J. E. Spence, P. O. Box 565, Mulberry, Fla., for an application blank. Brother J. R. Evans, secretary of the General Council, Springfeld, Mo., will be with us. We ask all our ministers to make plans to attend this Council, and the assemblies to send one or two delegates.—J. E. Spence, district superintendent.

OPEN FOR CALLS

As evangelist or pastor. Have been in Pentecost 13 years. Can furnish reference. In fellowship with General Council.—J. L. Wesbrooks, Gadsden, Tenn.

Evangelist Clyde C. Goree, Wheeler, Texas.

NOTICE.—Brother M. J. Hagli, formerly of Alexandria, Minn., has taken the pastorate of the Full Gospel Assembly, 1665 N. Mozart St., Chicago, and his address is 2911 N. Newland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

NOTICE.—S. C. Johnson's address is Flippin, Ark., instead of Tallapoosa, Ga., as formerly.

WANTED.—To rent a farm near an Assembly of God and where our children can go to school.—J. S. Lackey, Pottsville, Ark., R. F. D., Box 19.

WANTED.—Some lady to go with me in evangelistic work. Address Mrs. Gertrude Holbert, R. 2, Church Lane, Godfrey, Ill.

WANTED.—Employment on a cotton farm in the cypress timber belt among Pentecostal people, where I can make cross ties in winter.—E. S. Walker, Ava, Mo.

FOR SALE.—Tent, 50x50, 8 ft. side walls; in fair condition. Price \$60.00. Easy terms if bought at once.—Evangelist C. A. Jones, Box 277, Eagleville, Mo.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

- Sept. 21-29, inclusive
All personal offerings amount to \$2,182.12.
- 1.00 Assembly of God S S Augusta Kans
 - 1.00 First Pent'l Assembly of God Eaton Ohio
 - 1.25 Lomax Tabernacle Lomax Ala
 - 1.30 Hight Chapel Noxapater Miss
 - 1.65 Assembly of God Cement Okla
 - 1.70 Grantham Church Cottonwood Ala
 - 2.00 Inkerman Pent'l Prayer Meeting Pittston Pa
 - 2.25 Crocker Pent'l S S Crocker Mo
 - 2.51 Assembly of God S S Blue Mountain Ark
 - 2.85 Oil Field S S Navarro Texas
 - 3.00 Union Forest Church Alton Ill
 - 3.00 Christ's Ambassadors West Laurel Assembly Laurel Miss
 - 3.00 Sunday School Sachse Texas
 - 3.00 Three S S Classes of Bethel Tabernacle Lodi Calif
 - 3.00 Pent'l Primary S S Class Brimson Mo
 - 3.34 Assembly Excel Ala
 - 3.45 Full Gospel Mission Imperial Calif
 - 3.56 Gold River Assembly Gold River N S Can
 - 3.57 Young People's Society Bucknell Iowa
 - 4.00 Young People's Bible Class Goose Creek Tex
 - 4.00 Pent'l Assembly Roswell N Mexico
 - 4.06 Assembly of God Sullivan Mo
 - 4.08 Assembly of God S S Savanna Okla
 - 4.58 Assembly LeRoy Iowa
 - 5.00 Full Gospel Rescue Mission Philadelphia Pa
 - 5.00 Mexican Women's Missionary Council San Antonio Texas
 - 5.00 Full Gospel Rescue Mission Philadelphia Pa
 - 5.00 Ladies Missionary Council San Antonio Texas
 - 5.00 Full Gospel Mission Belle Fourche S Dak
 - 5.00 Assembly of God Senath Mo
 - 5.00 Assembly Yazoo City Miss
 - 5.10 Full Gospel Mission Macksburg Iowa
 - 5.22 Assembly of God Frankford Mo
 - 5.50 Assembly of God Earl Ark
 - 5.50 Pent'l Assembly of God Toledo Oregon
 - 5.50 Assembly of God Morris Okla
 - 5.71 Assembly of God S S Bethalto Ill
 - 5.75 Assembly of God S S Depew Okla
 - 6.00 Christ's Ambassadors of the Full Gospel Assembly Kingsburg Calif

- 6.00 Young People of Assembly Memphis Tenn
 - 6.00 Assembly of God S S Apperson Okla
 - 6.00 Group of workers in Gospel Tabernacle San Diego Calif
 - 6.00 Pent'l Mission Redlands Calif
 - 6.10 Missionary Society Bunker S Dak
 - 6.50 Sunday School Thayer Mo
 - 6.50 Assembly of God Church Cape Girardeau Mo
 - 6.60 Assembly of God Gracemont Okla
 - 6.75 Children of Assembly of God Noonan N Dak
 - 7.00 Missionary Society Auburn Wash
 - 7.17 Assembly of God S S Lawrence Kans
 - 7.46 Assembly of God Church Coffeyville Kans
 - 8.03 Women's Missionary Council Wichita Falls Texas
 - 8.40 Assembly Ethelville Ala
 - 8.60 Pent'l Full Gospel Assembly Chula Vista Calif
 - 9.44 Barton Chapel Assembly Michurson Texas
 - 9.61 Mehida Pent'l Assembly Canaan N H
 - 10.00 First Baptist Church Egg Harbor City N J
 - 10.00 Christ's Ambassadors Houston Texas
 - 10.00 Women's Missionary Council Houston Texas
 - 10.00 Bible Class in Pent'l Tabernacle New Castle Pa
 - 10.00 Assembly of God Blair Okla
 - 10.00 Bethel Temple Chicago Ill
 - 10.00 Bethel Pent'l Assembly Cortland N Y
 - 10.00 Children of Assembly Eagle Bend Minn
 - 10.00 Group of Friends Oakland Calif
 - 10.02 Assembly of God Whistler Ala
 - 10.77 Full Gospel Assembly Longmont Colo
 - 10.90 Full Gospel Mission Palo Alto Calif
 - 11.00 Glad Tidings Tabernacle Lodi Calif
 - 11.00 Pent'l Assembly Corry Pa
 - 13.67 Oak Grove Gospel Tabernacle Monterey Calif
 - 14.00 Conference Camp Ruby Texas
 - 14.00 Full Gospel Mission Kalispell Mont
 - 14.00 Church of Philadelphia Los Angeles Calif
 - 14.65 8th Ave Pent'l Church Gary Ind
 - 15.00 Bethany Pent'l Assembly Wilson Conn
 - 15.00 Nelsonville Assembly Nelsonville Mo
 - 15.00 Full Gospel Assembly of Ironton & Crosby Minn
 - 15.00 Calvary Full Gospel Church Freeland Pa
 - 16.00 Pent'l Gospel Light Church Harrisburg Pa
 - 16.55 Full Gospel Assembly Livingston Calif
 - 16.74 Glad Tidings Tabernacle Association Rescerville Calif
 - 16.75 Assembly of God S S Pawhuska Okla
 - 16.82 Bethel Tabernacle S S El Dorado Ark
 - 17.00 First German Pent'l Assembly Akron Ohio
 - 17.00 Assembly Toledo Ohio
 - 18.00 Assembly Mission Band Sherburn Minn
 - 19.39 Rosen Heights Assembly of God S S Ft Worth Texas
 - 19.89 Pent'l Gospel Tab & S S E St Louis Ill
 - 21.50 Laurel St S S Indianapolis Ind
 - 21.50 Pent'l Prayer Band Assembly of God Amentown Pa
 - 22.00 Assembly of God Lavoye Wyo
 - 25.00 Glad Tidings Assembly Sacramento Calif
 - 25.00 Pent'l Assembly Witherbee N Y
 - 25.00 Assembly of God S S Rush Springs Okla
 - 25.00 Assembly Oxford Pa
 - 25.00 Friends in Bradford Pa
 - 25.17 Gospel Tabernacle Alton Ill
 - 25.69 Full Gospel Assembly Tulare Calif
 - 26.10 Verdugo City Mission Verdugo City Calif
 - 27.00 River Rouge Assembly of God Ecorse Mich
 - 29.50 First Pent'l Church Miami Fla
 - 31.84 Central Church Biloxi Miss
 - 35.00 First Pent'l Church York Pa
 - 35.78 S W Va W W Va & E Ky District Council
 - 35.84 Assembly & S S Peak & Garland Dallas Texas
 - 40.00 McClellan Ave Church Detroit Mich
 - 40.50 Assembly Noonan N Dak
 - 48.49 Assembly Kansas City Kans
 - 50.00 Assembly of God Columbus Ga
 - 53.00 Pent'l Mission Philadelphia Pa
 - 60.00 German Pent'l Assembly New Castle Pa
 - 80.00 Central Gospel Tab Long Beach Calif
 - 83.00 Christian Assembly Zion Ill
 - 100.00 Assembly of God Persian Branch Flint Mich
 - 100.00 Pent'l Assemblies of Canada
 - 103.00 Pent'l Tabernacle Tacoma Wash
 - 120.00 Pent'l Church New Castle Pa
 - 140.00 Full Gospel Assembly Washington D C
 - 197.75 Potomac District Council
 - 213.00 Pent'l Church & S S Scranton Pa
 - 299.00 Bethel Tabernacle German Branch Milwaukee Wis
 - 638.45 The Pent'l Church Cleveland Ohio
- Total amount reported minus 372.43 amount given direct and designated for expenses ...\$ 5,354.49
Amount previously reported 12,869.67
Total amount for September\$18,224.16
- HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS**
- Sept. 21-29 inclusive
- 1.00 Mrs C P Bangor N Y; 2.50 L E G Akron Colo; 2.50 Mrs H R Revere Wash; 5.00 A Friend
 - 5.00 M E W Mystic Conn; 5.00 R C C San Diego Calif; 6.75 W H R Wellston Okla; 15.00 R H Lamaille Ill.
- Total amount reported\$ 42.75
Amount previously reported 90.57
Total amount for September\$133.32

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posed special revelations, the manifestation of false spirits, spurious healings, and a multitude of other lurking dangers are avoided only by having light and walking in that light.

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SPECIMEN OF TYPE

32 But I say unto you, That whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced committeth adultery.

33 ¶ Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto

the unjust.

46 For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

47 And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans so?

48 Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heav-

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SPECIMEN OF TYPE

THE book of the generation of Jē'sus Christ, the son of Dā'vid, the son of A'brā'hām.

2 A'brā'hām begat I'saac; and I'saac begat Jā'cob; and Jā'cob begat Jū'das and his brethren; 5 And Jū'das begat Phā'rēs and

and E-le-a'zar begat Māt'than; and Māt'than begat Jā'cob;

16 And Jā'cob begat Jō'seph the husband of Mā'ry, of whom was born Jē'sus, who is called Christ.

17 So all the generations from A'brā'hām to Dā'vid are fourteen

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"It Is Required"

You may not have more than a moment in which to drop the Seed that may be the means of saving a soul, but in that moment "it is required of a man that he be found faithful." You are literally surrounded by opportunities. Perhaps one of your opportunities sits beside you for a few blocks on the street car, or comes to the door with something to sell. One of your opportunities delivers the mail, another the groceries, the coal, or the paper. One of your opportunities waits on you at the store, or does your washing and cleaning.

But although your contact with them may last only a moment at a time, or may last only a moment once for all time, that moment gives you the chance to plant the Seed, to bear witness, to put into his or her hands something that will last longer than a moment, and will show the way to forgiveness of sins and eternal life.

You haven't time to preach them a sermon, but they can preach it to themselves as they read, and the same Holy Spirit who inspires the word of mouth will illuminate the printed word and bring forth fruit to the glory of God.

We have a number of tracts which have been blessed to hundreds of thousands of people. They will be a blessing to the people you meet as they have been to others. The Lord said of the woman, "She hath done what she could." You can minister to hundreds of lives by means of these tracts. Will the Master be able to say that you have done what you could? "Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful."

Send to-day for your free copy of "The Moment Ministry."

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