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*Thanks
for
the
Best*

In this season, when men's hearts are properly turned toward things for which they should feel most profoundly thankful, it is very meet and proper that their minds be turned to that for which they should feel devoutly grateful above every other object in all the sweep of memory or experience.

We refer to MOTHER. To her we owe more than to any and all other earthly things which make any claim on us for gratitude. To the dear mother, we owe our all. It was she to whom we owe our life. To her we owe more than tongue can tell or human strength ever be able adequately to repay.

"Men are what their mothers make them," said Emerson. The words of the immortal Lincoln are familiar, perhaps, to the reader: "All that I am, all that I hope to be, I owe to my angel mother." What noble words. Such tributes do honor to those uttering them, as well as to the worthy mothers to whom they are rendered. We honor Aristotle and Plato, but far more should we feel our debt of gratitude to their honored mothers, who gave them to us. Raphael, the artist; Newton, the scientist; and Beethoven, the composer, have each in their sphere received deserved praise and reverence, but it is another question whether their mothers have received their just meed of praise from the world which has been so wondrously blessed by their noble sons, by their genius. We can say the same thing about Shakespeare, Washington, the great Lincoln, and Jonathan Edwards, the scholar. Each in his place was a marvelous contribution to the world's wealth along the most essential lines of intellectual, spiritual, and patriotic worth, but while they have received great applause and gratitude from the world, their mothers, we fear, have been neglected to a great measure.

The poet has well said:

*"The bravest battle that was ever fought!
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men."*

As we stand today and look back personally, whom do we think of most fondly and lovingly, unless it be our dear mothers? Who deserve so much at our hands as our mothers? How can we revert to their memories without the liveliest uprisings in our breasts for their unselfish love and self-denial as they poured their very lives into our rearing and our development? What sublimer example of unselfish devotion and self-denial can be found in all the world than that of our own precious mothers? Though they may have long lain in the grave, we remember them with profound tenderness and reverence and affection.

At the knee of the mother the child is taught first to lisp the name of the heavenly Father and to send up the childish prayer of real faith to Him who delights to answer the prayer of the little ones. The mother first instills into the young breast principles of reverence and faith and love for the Savior who loves little children and who took them up in His arms and blessed them. The mother is generally the high priestess who trends and trains the young children for God and heaven and righteousness.

Let us never be guilty of infidelity to the memory of the dear departed mothers who have outstripped us and gone on to heaven to wait our coming. Let us never be guilty of the least scintilla of ingratitude for the mothers who may still

linger with us. Though they may be in age and feebleness extreme, they yet are a priceless treasure to us and we owe them everything and should delight to show by our oft-repeated words as well as by acts our deep love and reverence for them. Above everything, never let them feel or imagine that they are neglected. Old age is lonesome anyway, and these dear old people are naturally losing very rapidly their earthly friends and acquaintances, and their children and grandchildren are about all they have left. If these get engrossed with worldly cares and are betrayed into such absorption with these things as to forget the thousand delicacies of attention and devotion which mean everything to the aged, we will hurt most seriously these dear ones and do ourselves irreparable damage.

*"Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you.
Over my heart, in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish, and patient, like yours;
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world-weary brain."*

*Thoughts
for
Thanks-
givings*

The President of the United States has appointed the twenty-sixth day of this month as a day to be set apart for national thanksgiving to Almighty God for the mercies and blessings received and enjoyed during the past year. This Thanksgiving Day is chiefly an American institution. After the first harvest of the New England colonists in 1621, Governor Bradford made provision for their rejoicing together with praise and prayer. In 1623 a day of fasting and prayer, in the midst of drought, was changed into thanksgiving by the coming of rain upon the thirsty crops. Gradually the custom grew into appointing Thanksgiving Day, after the gathering of harvest.

This certainly was pathetic and most emphatically indicative of the Christian spirit to see these colonists thus turning to God in time of need in prayer and supplication and in thanksgiving and praise in time of prosperity. Any one who has traveled in a new country and temporarily endured the privations incident to pioneer life can appreciate their feeling of need in their perils and of gratitude when the seasons were propitious. After such appointments by the governors of states for years, there begun during the revolution to be annually recommended by Congress a day of national thanksgiving. President Washington proclaimed the first National Thanksgiving Day for November 26, 1789, to give thanks for the adoption of the Constitution. Then, in 1798, under John Adams, a national Thanksgiving Day was again observed. It was irregularly observed for a few years, and then for nearly fifty years was neglected, until under President Lincoln, in 1861, it was resumed. It is now a beautiful and appropriate custom, annually observed, much to the credit of our nation, as an American institution.

As a nation, we have very much for which to be thankful. As individuals, we have especially much for which to be thankful. It is our duty to cherish such a grateful spirit at all times and these especially appointed occasions should be improved by special observances of thanksgiving in our churches and in our private homes. God is wonderfully good to us as a people and we owe to Him the deepest gratitude.

We are blessed with a President who has stood inflexibly

against war, and doubtless has missed a splendid opportunity to plunge us into a sanguinary conflict with other powers. We should be grateful for his poise and his inflexible purpose to maintain peace. Barring an unfortunate tendency to cater to the influence of the Romish hierarchy for political ends, the President has exhibited marked traits of the fine Christian gentleman. He has written and said things and done things as well which very plainly indicate the elements of the Christian faith and courage in the man. For this we should feel devoutly thankful. Very different men have occupied the White House chair in the history of our country. When Providence favors us with a chief executive who stands firmly for the principles of the Christian faith, we should show our appreciation of him as has generally been done in this case.

We have been favored with material prosperity in the main—far beyond our deserts. Crops have been abundant, as a rule, and there has been an era of material prosperity over the country. For this we should be thankful, and we should show it with a very different and a greatly increased emphasis from what we do. There should have been more liberal donations to the various causes of the church's appeals, especially for missions and general benevolence. There should have been a more liberal hand in the distribution of this great abundance. As a fact, however, prosperity has had its usual effect upon this matter of gifts to such causes, and, instead of opening more widely the hands of beneficence, the people have been content to enjoy and consume nearly the whole of it upon their carnal appetites.

The nation has been spared any great pestilence or plague such as in the world's history have decimated nations and sent to untimely graves millions of our race. The healthfulness of the people as a whole has been remarkable. Being spared the horrors of war and pestilence certainly form a strong call for the gratitude of the people.

The conspicuous place occupied by our nation before the nations of the world is cause for devout thanksgiving. We enjoy the confidence and respect of the nations of the world as a peace-loving and a fearless and enlightened and powerful nation. Great deference is shown us by other nations and our rulers enjoy the highest respect from the rulers of other nations. Our counsellors of state have certainly been wise and conservative in their diplomatic relations and accomplishments. We note particularly the peace treaties which our Secretary of State has been able to carry through with so many of the nations of the world.

Turning to the distinctly religious phases of the subject, we find not so encouraging causes of felicitation. We should, of course, be thankful that matters are no worse than they are. We praise God for the proclamation of a full Gospel by an increasing number of devout and consecrated hearts on fire for God and souls. There have been in many places great revivals which have swept into the kingdom numbers of precious souls. Much has been done along the line of missions, and much along the lines of benevolence. Far as the results in such works have fallen below what they should have been, we must not fail to thank God and take courage.

The great temperance reform has made marked advance. We seem to be approaching the crest of the hill and we are able to descry in the not very great distance nation-wide prohibition. This sentiment has grown with amazing rapidity. It has been entirely satisfactory to the most earnest friends of the movement. This national movement we regard as the only safe and absolutely complete treatment of this question. Never until the federal government takes hold of this question with its firm hand can we hope to see the real end of this licensed infamy, which is now our blistering reproach as a nation. For such advance in this sentiment, we should feel profoundly thankful, and pray God to speed the day when we shall enjoy complete emancipation from this matchless evil of the ages.

Such are a few of the appeals made to our gratitude as a people on this thanksgiving occasion. May God hear and receive our prayers and praise and pour out His blessings upon us more and more, and may we more than ever exhibit that gratitude which becomes so highly favored a people.

PULPIT SENSATIONALISM is proof positive of a preacher limited in either intellectual or spiritual resources or in both. Oftener it is limitation in both than in one. Any man who really knows God experimentally, and who knows the Bible, and has ordinary sense, ought to be above and beyond the need of any such vicious and ruinous resorts as that to sensationalism in the pulpit.

*Exhaust-
less
Love*

The old McAuley Water Street Mission, in New York, certainly has a marvelous history. Sam Hadley ran it for a number of years before his death. We once heard Hadley preach several times, and talked with him personally. One of his rules was unusual, but most effective. He made a rule never to turn anybody away, and to ask no questions. The men down and out who were friendless and often whom no other mission in the city would help, would come, and always found a welcome and something to eat and were not suspected or questioned. They would come again and again, and their astonishment would grow, and sometimes they would conclude that they had a snap and would proceed to work the mission for all there was in it. Generally they would be overcome by such marvelous kindness and fall finally at the altar and get converted. This matchless kindness, with no personal motive and no humiliating inquisitiveness and pursued despite the seeming hardness and indifference of those receiving the kindness, generally won the poor fellows. Often they would come up and confess how they had been working the mission merely for something to eat and a place to sleep, but God had gotten hold of them and they would fall at the altar.

Another thing that impressed us was Mr. Hadley's experience that he had very little hope of any of his converts holding out unless they quit tobacco. Generally they did this without any mention being made of it by the mission workers. Where they did not quit it, they would generally go back to the old life. This is a powerful argument and demonstration of the evil of this practice. It is, however, a still more potential illustration of the wise way to manage the matter. We never believed much in preaching on tobacco and kindred practices, much as we oppose them. We think it best to get men really converted and sanctified and let God show them a few things Himself. Generally they will quit many practices which, though not sins in themselves, are yet unclean and needless, and should be thrown away for the danger lurking in them and the snare they become for others as well as themselves. There have been few wiser winners of souls than Mr. Hadley, and we commend his example as well worthy of imitation.

His rule was that the most welcome at Water Street Mission were the utterly wrecked. The most hopeless were always welcome. Their efforts to dishonestly impose upon the mission and workers was passed by unnoticed. How different the practice of most of us. How careful we too often are that the pennies we dole out to the needy and lost in sin be not wasted, but go for the real necessities of life. How we question these poor lost ones and show our want of confidence in them and forget that this hurts even the most desperately lost. There is a lingering spark or at least memory of the self-respect which once moved them and which now, even in their desperation, they perhaps cherish as one of the few pleasing memories of a wrecked past.

This spirit of Mr. Hadley was Christ-like. He seldom referred to the past life of the lost. He tried to point them upward and not downward into a loathsome past. Men know well enough their lost condition. Of no other thing in the wide world are they better aware than of this sad fact. This is what they know best and what most depresses and discourages them. Let us always point them to Calvary, and not to a guilty past. If we can succeed in getting their eyes on Calvary, that sight will thrill them with plenteous remorse, as they remember it was their sins which nailed Him there. Get them to see Jesus and their sins will loom up large and black enough before them to appall and oppress them. We must hold up Christ and not the guilt of the poor lost sinner. We are to get their thought on the transcendent fact that Jesus died for them and not that they have sinned against Him so much. Looking at sins will not help them. Looking at Christ will help them. He has said Himself that if He be lifted up He would draw men unto Him. Let us see that we lift up Jesus and let Him exert His drawing power upon lost men and women.

This same truth holds, of course, in the matter of rescuing lost women. They do not need to have their past or their present sins dwelt upon by us. They know all this a great deal better than we do or can. They need a vision of the Christ. This is enough to break their hearts, and generally will. Get them to really see Jesus as the One who died for them. This vision will do the recalling of past sins that is needed, and, in addition, will bring the blessedly reassuring truth to their broken hearts that He can and is willing to

forgive and save, and keep them as the apple of His eye. Let us remember that our business is to exalt Christ and to do this with

the same exhaustless love which moved Him to lay down His precious life for the lost.

T H E E D I T O R ' S S U R V E Y

News and Notes

We are rejoiced to see street preaching receiving such emphasis in the ranks of the preachers and members of the Church of the Nazarene. We are the people to do that work. The people are to be found on the street. Brother L. D. Peavy, a member of our Board of Publication, writes commendatory of our position on this question, and says: "I like your attitude in regard to street meetings. You are doing a grand work on that line. Yes, we are not alone commanded to worship inside. We are commanded to go where the people are. If we have to go to the street to get them, let us go."

Montana makes eleven states that have equal suffrage.

The recent elections show the greatest victory for prohibition ever won in the history of politics in this country. Thirty-eight hundred saloons were voted out of existence in the states of Arizona, Washington, Oregon, and Colorado. Fourteen is the number of states now enjoying prohibition by an amendment to their constitutions—Georgia, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, and the four new states just named. South Carolina has large areas under prohibition by sundry laws, and twenty other states have strict local option laws.

Dr. David Tully, of Media, Penn., is ninety-six years of age and is still preaching. He is preaching regularly for a church he built in his old age—after he had passed his eightieth year. We doubt if there is another such case on record in this or any country.

The Russian Czar's promise that he will "interdict for all time in Russia the sale of alcoholic drinks by the government," can be interpreted as meaning that that empire has already entered upon an era of prohibition.

It is a great pity that a man of the prominence of Doctor Parkhurst, of the Presbyterian Church in New York, could have finished the evening of his long life without any shadow from complicity or compromise with the legalized liquor traffic. It is reported in California that this he has not done. It is reported that his church people in California are greatly grieved over a telegram he is said to have sent to that state during the recent bitter contest over the liquor matter in which he opposed the driving of liquor from the state of California. We earnestly hope he has been misrepresented. If so, we will gladly so publish in these columns.

"O, give thanks unto the Lord for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever."—David.

After a separation of twenty-three years, the re-union of the Evangelical Church and the Egangelical Association seems now very probable. Both bodies have taken favorable action looking to this re-union.

Mrs. Catherine Booth-Olibbon, eldest daughter of the late General Booth, has been holding a series of meetings in Grand Avenue

Temple (Methodist) in this city. We had the pleasure of hearing her and were much pleased and gratified. She is an incarnation of sacred earnestness, which is saying that she is eloquence on fire for God and souls. Her every movement as well as her intense utterances are surcharged with the rhythm and the inspiration of artless and unconscious power to move and stir the soul. Her appeals are impassioned with holy fire and are well-nigh irresistible. She speaks with an authority which is at once conceded by the hearer as divine.

The Heart Thanksgiving

We have walked upon Thy carpets in the meadows;

We have looked into Thy mirrors by the lake;

We have traced Thy hand-palm o'er us in the shadows;

We have tasted of the bread which Thou didst break.

We have heard Thy voice, O Lord, in waters singing;

*In the bending of the grass thy passing by;
In the thunder of the clouds Thy bells were ringing;*

In the wrappings of the fog, Thou, Lord, wert nigh.

The great mountains are the gathering of Thy glory;

The cool fountains are the flowing of Thy grace;

The-deep rock-beds with their ripples are Thy story;

The far setting of the sun reflects Thy face.

I have marked Thy beauty beaming in the dewdrops;

I have blessed Thy covenant rainbow set for me;

I have listened to Thy footsteps in the tree tops,

And in every place Thou sayest "I am with thee." —Exchange.

for her credentials are borne upon the charm and force of her marvelous appeals to all. God certainly speaks through her as His own servant, and multitudes are moved and stirred to holier and higher and diviner things.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord."

Thanksgiving Day should mean more than rest from labor and sumptuous dinners. It should mean the expression in prayer and praise of real gratitude to God for all His mercies and the visitation of the sick and unfortunate and the generous distribution of alms among the needy all around us. Let it mean thus much to the sick and the needy and the unfortunate and help to bring them close to God the Father of us all.

According to the Carnegie Hero Commission, there were sixty-nine heroes in the United States during the past year worthy of notice for their acts of bravery.

Russellism and its author, the so-called "Pastor" Russell, all seem now in a dismal cataclysm of absolute collapse. Mr. Russell's books teach that the end of the world would come in October, 1914. This he demonstrated as usual by his phenomenal power in mathematics. October, 1914, has come and gone and the world has not yet come to an end. Thus has gone up in mist and failure one of his greatest contentions. So will end all his chief contentions, including his destruction of hell.

The Methodist Church is taking hold with vigor of the movement to raise a fund of five million dollars to add to the regular fund raised annually for the 3,000 super-annuated preachers of that denomination. There is good prospect that it will be raised in full. The Board of Bishops, at their meeting in Washington recently, took hold of it with emphasis and urged its successful prosecution.

The editor of this paper regretted his inability to be present at the Cincinnati convention, but circumstances forbade it. He was glad to hear good reports of the meeting, and some of the paper read at the session will appear in these columns.

It may sound strange, but it is true, that we have a case of rationalism coming to the defense of Christianity. Dr. Fred O. Conybeare, said to be the rationalist of rationalists, has written a book in which he completely surrenders his rationalistic views concerning Christ, and vigorously condemns positions held by other rationalists, and comes to the defense of views he once combatted with all his powers.

Thanks for Those Already Entered on Their Reward

Among the tens of thousands of causes for thanksgiving, we should not forget those who have outstripped us and made the safe landing on the shores of eternal deliverance. It is a great thing to have acquaintances and friends among the notables of earth, but still greater to have them among the blessed in heaven's golden sunlight. All of us have an ever-increasing number of friends and relatives who have outstripped us and gone on to their blest reward above. For these we should be grateful and pray that we may some day overtake them and dwell in the same blest abode. An exchange says:

Thanksgiving Day is so fully and sacredly the home day in our dear country that we must never suffer its glory to wane, nor allow its celebration to fall into decadence. The land over, trains are loaded with the children going back to the homestead, fathers bringing their boys and girls to visit the dear old people who grow young with their grandchildren about them, sons hastening to the mother's side once more, city folks seeing the country, country folks turning to the town. Homeward ply the shuttles, and roll the wheels; the very winds grow merrier as they blow on Thanksgiving eve, and the snow, if it happens to come, falls with an air of holiday. And in our grateful thanks let us never leave out a memory of those for whom defeat and strife and struggle are over, for those, still ours, and still dearly beloved, who are safe in the city of the King, beyond the last river, beyond the touch of death, forever free, and forever living! Thanks be unto God for the great company of our kindred and friends who dwell where the song of praise is endless, in "Jerusalem the golden."

The Grateful Heart

When we think about it, we should maintain a constant grateful heart. It seems strange that we ever do otherwise when we consider the numberless objects with which we are constantly surrounded. There is not a day or an hour when we cannot look and see numerous causes to evoke our gratitude. On all sides there are countless things which appeal to us to give thanks to the Giver of all our mercies and blessings. G. B. Hopkins well says:

Everywhere God has placed objects of beauty. The leaves of the trees are not formed in their texture and outline by chance. They present a varied and yet always symmetrical and beautiful aspect. Hills and valleys, lakes and rivers afford pleasing pictures. Even the bleak and cold season is not without its beauty. The snowflake and the ice on our windowpanes symbolize purity and cause delight. Even in our caverns of earth stalagmites and stalactites speak of God's love for the beautiful. For every sense there is a pleasure. The fragrance of the rose and pink delights the sense of smell, while for our ears there are furnished the richest melodies of music.

The Father of us all has not neglected to supply the elements necessary for our sustenance. He has given us abundant harvests. Grain and vegetables fill our storehouses and cellars.

But no matter how carefully we consider our blessings as manifest in the natural world, we have much greater blessings for which to be grateful. In fact, it is only as the natural world is illuminated by Christ that we can discern the truth that all things are working together for our good. If there are days bright and days serene there are days dull and days tempestuous. If there are picturesque landscapes, there are miasmal swamps. Worst of all, sin throws a dark shadow over the world. In the shadow we should always remain were it not for the revelation of God in Christ. With Christ we can understand what otherwise would be mysterious and disheartening.

Why Can We Not Be Thankful on All Days?

It is perfectly right to have a special day of thanksgiving for the nation and for us all to observe it. At the same time, however, it is also true that there should never be a day when we are not grateful. Always there are surrounding us on all sides causes for this gratitude. God is well pleased with the daily sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving which we should render unto Him. Jacob A. Riis says well and to the point:

Anybody can be thankful on one day of the year. At least, it ought to be possible for even the most gloomy and pessimistic person to rouse up to grateful feeling on the high tide of an annual Thanksgiving Day. No doubt, it is something to pipe even one little song in a whole year of discontent and complaining—the kind of living with which some people fill their years. God must be pleased to have some people grateful even for a few moments in a long period of time, and to hear them sing even once in a year.

A Sadly Fatal Mistake

This is emphatically a money-loving and a money-making age. The age is developing money makers and little else. It is not developing patriotism or statesmanship or philanthropy or any of the nobler traits of character that bless humanity. It need not be pointed out that here are enormous quantities of money given by rich men to benevolence. We reply that there is no more being given in proportion now than in the poorer days of our country. Men get surfeited with needless millions and relieve their *ennui* of gain by giving. We insist that the whole trend of commerce and business today is to make

money-machines out of men who become as real automotons as if they had no souls. *Success* points out how and why so many such human beings succeed in business but fail as men:

He was no greater than his occupation.
He never learned to look on the sunny side.
He stuffed his pocketbook but starved his brain.

He had no use for sentiment that could not be cashed.

He never learned to take the drudgery out of his work.

He did not live in his upper stories, but in the basement of his being.

He regarded his business as a means of making a living instead of a life.

He never learned to enjoy little things, to see the uncommon in the common.

He never learned to lubricate his life's machinery with laughter and good cheer.

He lost his early friends by neglect, and had no time to cultivate new ones.

He made life a grind, out of which he got neither pleasure, profit nor instruction.

There was only one side of his nature developed, and that was the money-making side.

He never learned to enjoy himself as he went along, but was always postponing his happiness.

Religion a Battle

Religion is a battle and it is a battle royal. It is a battle for a crown and for a kingdom and for glory. No man gains the victory without fighting valiantly. The beauty is that we have a Commander who never lost a battle, and who leads in the fight in which we are called to engage for our crown. He leads on and only requires that we keep at His side closely and be true to Him. We must be like the old battle-scarred veteran when looking at the picture of a war scene as related by G. B. F. Hallock in *Herald and Presbyter*:

We have read of an old soldier, battered and scarred, looking on a splendid work of art which represented the crucial battle and decisive victory that saved his country and seated his king securely on his rightful throne. As he gazed he forgot his surroundings and his infirmities. Bystanders saw his eyes kindle, and his bent form straightened up to the soldier's position, and he stood transfixed before that picture. And they heard him say over and over, as his gaze fell on the likeness of his king, who had led the troops that eventful day, "I was there. I was with him." So in this battle with the powers of evil, in which Christ is leading His forces on to righteousness, and in which the armies of Satan were going to be defeated and driven from the field, and man redeemed, it is our proud honor to be able to say as the Prince of Righteousness leads forth, "I am with Him! I am God's fellow worker."

The Meeting Side

Little children are close observers and often draw conclusions we little dream of. They are very much closer reasoners than we imagine. An incident related in *Forward* tells an interesting incident illustrative of this fact and also how easy it is for us to drift into a lazy, indifferent habit about going to church:

When the eight-day clock one morning struck the hour very slowly and faintly instead of in its usual vigorous fashion, it attracted the attention of its owner, who dropped his paper, looked up and listened. "I thought I wound it only two or three days ago," he remarked, "but it certainly sounds as if the striking part of it were pretty nearly run down."

Small Donald was interested, and, after the manner of his years, he watched and questioned curiously. Also he remembered. The next Sunday morning Uncle John was once more occupied with his reading—so comfortably and pleasantly occupied that he was reluctant to lay it aside, and made no movement to do so until his wife inquired whether he did not intend going to church.

"Oh, I—suppose so," he answered slowly

and so hesitatingly that Donald eyed him wonderingly. "Why that sound's if the meeting side of you was pretty nearly run down, Uncle John!" he exclaimed. "Is it?"

Aunt Hannah laughed, Uncle John flushed and put the tempting magazine hastily aside. "Maybe, Donald, maybe," he admitted, "but if it is, we'll wind it up again and get a little stronger movement. Neither clocks nor people are of much use when the springs that ought to keep them going are neglected."

Learning in the Quiet Hour

Many young people live with entire heedlessness as to life and its true meaning and possibilities. They simply fail to think at all and hence do not take life seriously. If they would only give themselves up to really serious thoughts for a while they would see and feel the tremendous import of life. One young man as told of in *Youth's Companion* found out life's real meaning after a rude awakening by a simple process of thinking a while in solitude. The incident runs as follows:

John Duff in his youth was looked upon as the most unpromising lad in Britton. The son of excellent parents, he was a rattle-pated, good-for-nothing child. He was almost twenty-one when the kind-voiced doctor startled him one day with a message: "Your father can live but a few hours, and he wishes to see you." "About the disposition of the property?" was John's inward question. But the father's message was quite different. "My son, I only ask from you one promise. After I am gone, will you go down to the wood lot every day for a week, and spend half an hour alone, in thinking?"

John promised, and, as he sat among the trees the day after the funeral, his thought was, "What would he have me think about, and how am I to begin? I seem to have no mind." But soon memories of his father and unpleasant recollections of his own past follies and sins came to him, but with them came also a firm resolve for the future. With the heavenly help, might he not yet be a man? At the end of three hours he went to his mother with this confession: "Mother, you may trust me now. I have found my mind."

There was much craning of necks on Sunday morning as the widow walked to her pew, leaning on the arm of her son. But not even the pastor could realize the fitness and force of that verse in the Psalms for the day: "I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies."

The Unwearing Book

One of the many marvels of the Bible is the fact that it never grows old. It is new and ever newer as the ages pass along. This fact has been declared by many in all ages. We append an illustrious case of such testimony. Charles H. Spurgeon said of the Bible:

Many books in my library are now behind and beneath me. They were good in their way once, and so are the clothes that I wore when I was ten years old; but I have outgrown them. Nobody ever outgrows Scripture; the Book widens and deepens with our years.

True Soldiers

It is most important to have true soldiers in a war. There must be absolute loyalty in the soldiers if we are to succeed. There must be no hesitancy or mental reservation or fickleness in the character of our loyalty. An exchange puts one needed element of loyalty forcefully when it says:

Soldiers who have enlisted have but little to say as to where they will go. If we are good soldiers we will obey the call to the hard place as quickly as to the more favorable one.

Infidelity has no Christmas, no Easter, no angelic song. It is a garden robbed of every flower.

Open Parliament

Holiness As Related to Sunday

Open Parliament

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HERE are many truths concerning this question which we will not have time to mention and concerning the statements we will make we will not have time to present the evidence for and arguments which sustain them.

What is the purpose of the Sunday school? It is evident that a vast number of church people have the idea that the Sunday school is solely educational. However, we feel sure that the body we are addressing has a much higher conception of the purpose of the Sunday school.

It is true that it should be educational, but more than that, it should be spiritual and evangelistic.

Even in its educational role, it must teach not only the historical truths of the Bible, but the doctrines of Christianity. So it is evident that to succeed as an educational institution it must embrace teaching the doctrine of holiness as an integral part of divine truth.

Much more must it recognize holiness when it seeks to exert spiritual and evangelistic force. The fact is, no persons are prepared to meet the problems that confront a Sunday school teacher or to teach souls the possibilities of grace until they themselves have realized a complete salvation and know by experience that grace can solve every problem of the sin question. And as the teacher must be fortified with a living experience of an uttermost salvation so he must be equipped with literature which will tally with his heart experience and corroborate his testimony.

One of the chief difficulties of the holiness movement is that it is almost altogether carried on by traveling specialists and by special meetings and conventions which are good in their way, but lack the foundation to build upon.

Every one of you can readily see the advantage of preaching to or laboring with a people who are already taught concerning the truth you present and do not need to begin at the A. B. C.

Not so with the average congregation. When the "holiness meeting" begins the holiness preacher is faced by a congregation who regard him as a strange "freak" who comes with some new doctrine recently invented, and hence with no binding authority upon them. Why this condition? Have they not studied the whole sum of Christian truth in the Sun-

School Literature

(A paper read at the Cincinnati Holiness Convention by REV. C. J. KINNE)

day school lesson and certainly they never observed the slightest mention of this strange doctrine, hence it must be a new invention.

It is true that they have heard old Deacon Smith and Aunt Polly Jones speak of something of the sort, but everyone knows them to be religious enthusiasts and not to be relied upon. Furthermore, if there was any foundation for their teaching, the Bible would say something about it, and they would have learned about it in the Sunday school, and the minister would have preached about it.

What a changed situation if at the beginning of the holiness meeting the preacher faces a congregation who are familiar with the doctrine and who have never had any other idea than that every Christian should be sanctified. Such a condition can only be possible among a people who have had line upon line and precept upon precept.

Haven't the people the Bible, and oughtn't they to know? Yes, they have the Bible, but the average person who has seen the Bible lay on the center table all his life imagines that he knows all about it when he has very little knowledge of its teachings. He is quite sure that the only doctrines taught in the Bible are the ones he has heard emphasized in his Sunday school and by his pastor.

Any other doctrine must first be established in his thinking before it can influence his action. It is somewhat like opening a new farm in a wilderness as compared with sowing and reaping on a well cultivated farm.

The secret of the whole matter is told by the wise man, "Train up a child in the way he should go."

The time to fix the truth forever in the minds of our people is when they are young and easily taught. In doing this, we must recognize that the church is the authority which stands out above any individual and to have full success any doctrine must have the hearty support of the church. In this connection, we must realize that the Sunday school is the gateway to the church and comparatively few are brought into the church who have not come through the Sunday school. Then we must recognize the importance of teaching the whole Gospel in our Sunday

schools. Instead of having no place, holiness must have first place in our Sunday school literature.

It is almost a hopeless task for parents to attempt to teach their children the Gospel of holiness against the tide of both pulpit and Sunday school.

One is tempted to believe that they could have better success without the influence of the church than to have the church against them on the vital question of holiness.

The writer well remembers hearing, when he was a very small boy, an aged minister for whom he had great reverence and regard, relate how, as a young minister, he sought and obtained an experience which solved his soul troubles and gave him a victorious life. Through long years of silence from the pulpit and the Sunday school, the impression of that minister's testimony was never effaced. We always had the notion that there was "something else" for Christians beside conversion. When almost a man, we heard the first clear and definite sermon on holiness, and involuntarily said, "This is that 'something else.'" This personal experience convinces us of the prime importance of teaching holiness in the Sunday schools. Pupils thus taught will always take it as a matter of course that Christians are expected to be sanctified.

If it is necessary for preachers and Sunday school teachers to teach holiness to our children, how much more important it is that those who prepare our Sunday school literature should believe the doctrine, enjoy the experience, and manifest the grace of holiness.

After some years of careful study of the question, and hand to hand dealing with its problems, we have arrived at a settled conviction upon two points, viz.:

First, We cannot expect to have lessons provided by the international lesson committee which will afford opportunity to give holiness due consideration in our Sunday school teaching.

Second, It is time for the churches and congregations which believe in and teach holiness as an integral part of Christian doctrine, to discard the uniform series of lessons and provide a specially prepared course of lessons which will give proper place to the doctrine of Christian holiness and which, instead of avoiding the subject, will seek to emphasize and give prominence to it.

Essentials of Christianity. Service. II

Written by L. B. TROWBRIDGE

SUCCESS in Christian work is no haphazard. It comes by much study of the Word, much prayer, and waiting upon God, much self-denial, hardship and persecution. There is truly a price to be paid for the honor of winning souls.

1. Like a parent:

(a) We must travail in birth-pangs if we would bring forth spiritual children (Is. 53:11; 1 Cor. 4:15; Gal. 4:19; Philemon 10).

(b) We must be full of zeal for the spiritual welfare of all with whom we come in contact (Ps. 69:8; 119:139; Matt. 23:37; John 2:13-17; Rom. 9:1-3; Titus 2:14).

(c) We must boldly, faithfully and persistently warn sinners of the error of their ways (Ez. 3:17-18; 33:6; Acts 20:26-31).

2. Like a teacher:

(a) We must be patient with those whom

we would teach and long-suffering toward their blunders (Lu. 24:25-2; John 14:9; 2 Tim. 2:24-26; Gal. 6:1).

(b) We must not be weary or discouraged, but persevere until Christ be formed in them, the hope of glory (Is. 28:9-13; Gal. 6:9; 1 Cor. 15:58).

(c) We must continue to teach, warn and exhort, after they have first learned Christ, until they stand perfect and complete in all the will of God (Eph. 4:11-13; Col. 1:27-28; 4:12; 2 Cor. 13:9; 1 Thess. 3:10-13; 4:10).

3. Like a physician:

(a) We must spend ourselves in helping those who need us most (Matt. 9:10-13; 11:19; Rom. 5:6-8; 2 Cor. 12:14-1g; 1 Tim. 1:15).

(b) We must not salve over wounds, but labor with our patients until they are completely cured (Jer. 6:14; 2 Cor. 7:8-11).

4. Like a shepherd:

(a) We must labor, not as hirelings, but with great love for lost sheep (Jer. 23:1-4; Ez. 34:1-6; Matt. 19:27-29; John 10:12-16; 1 Pet. 5:2-4).

(b) We must often sacrifice our own comfort and advantage, even to laying down our lives, for the good of the sheep (John 10:11, 15; 15:13; 1 John 3:16).

(c) We must watch carefully after the lambs of the flock (Is. 40:11; Matt. 18:5-6; 19:13-15; John 21:15).

Much so-called Christian work is mere fleshly activity. In the eyes of God it is mere wood, hay, and stubble. The kind that counts is inspired by the indwelling Holy Ghost,

born of a great compassion, and energized by much prayer. Christian work that is carried on in this way will inevitably bring results.

1. Like a farmer, we will not only plow, plant, and cultivate, but in due time will "come again bringing our sheaves with us" (Ps. 126:5-6; Matt. 9:36-38; Mk. 4:25-29; 16:20; John 4:35-38; 1 Cor. 3:6-7).

2. Like a gushing spring, we will send forth rivers of spiritual helpfulness which will comfort weary souls, refresh barren communities and even make desert heathen nations "blossom as the rose" (Prov. 18:4; Is. 35:6-7; 48:18; 58:11; 61:1-3; John 7:38-39; Acts 2:41).

3. Like the fire of a blast furnace, the Holy Spirit through us will melt the hard ore of people's hearts, bring to the surface the scum of secret sin and purge away much dross of deception and hypocrisy (Josh 7:10-21; 2 Sam. 12:7-14; Acts 2:37; 19:18-20).

4. Like a marksman, we will shoot straight at the bull's eye of sin and bring down game for God wherever we go (Josh 1:3-9; 1 Sam. 17:38-51; 1 Cor. 9:26; 2 Cor. 10:4-5; Gal. 2:8; Col. 1:29).

5. Like an army, we will be often beset on every side by foes of opposition, discouragement and persecution, but our great General, who never lost a battle, will lead us through to victory (Ex. 3:7-10; 2 Chr. 20:26-30; Job 5:19-26; Ps. 33:16-22; 34:19; Dan. 3:13-28; 2 Tim. 4:16-18).

Many say that we should do righteousness for righteousness' sake, without any thought of the reward. Future reward and punishment are doctrines seldom mentioned in these days. To do good in this world is the hew and cry of most all Christians. But these fail to note how full the Bible is of promises of reward to the faithful and threats of dire punishment to those who are negligent of Christian service and duty.

6. Like an advertisement, we who represent God, who make known His greatness and induce others to taste for themselves and see that He is good, shall afterwards shine as the brightness of the firmament and as the stars forever and ever (Ps. 34:8; Is. 40:9; 43:10-12; 44:8; 52:7; Dan. 12:3; 1 Pet. 2:9).

2. Like a son, we who have been faithful in living for Jesus Christ in this world shall inherit from our Heavenly Father a kingdom, a throne and a crown (Lu. 12:32; Acts 20:32; 26:18; Rom. 8:17; 1 Cor. 9:25; Gal. 4:7; 2 Tim. 4:8; Titus 3:11-12; Jas. 1:12; 2:10; 1 Pet. 5:4; Rev. 2:26-27; 3:21).

3. Like a servant, we may live in poor quarters and on hard fare here, but the promises of God are sure that if we deny ourselves here we shall receive in return an hundred fold in this life as well as in the next (Gen. 15:1; Ps. 37:3-4; Prov. 3:9-10; Matt. 5:21; 6:33; 19:27-29; 1 Tim. 4:8; 6:6; Heb. 12:5).

4. Like a pilgrim, we are passing through this world on our way to a better country. We are strangers and away from home here, but look for a mansion and a permanent abiding place up there in the presence of God (Ps. 17:15; 73:24; Matt. 24:45-47; 25:19-23; 34:46; John 14:1-3; 2 Cor. 5:1; Rev. 2:7; 21:10-27).

5. Like a miser, we who deny ourselves here are laying up treasure in heaven where moth or rust does not corrupt nor thieves break through and steal (Matt. 6:19-21; 19:21; 1 Tim. 6:17-19; Heb. 24:26; 1 Pet. 1:4).

6. Like a conqueror, we who have labored abundantly and fought valiantly against Satan in this world will come off more than conqueror and be given an abundant entrance into the realms of glory (Rom. 8:37; 1 Cor. 15:10; 2 Cor. 2:14; 9:6; 11:23-28; 2 Tim. 4:18; 2 Pet. 1:10-11; Rev. 7:18-17).

These Bible studies may be of some help for a mere casual reading, but will do far more good where, with open Bible, they are studied out carefully. This paper especially

will yield rich fruit if the reader will prayerfully look up all the passages and diligently apply the suggestions to his own life and practice.

President Wilson's Thanksgiving Proclamation

By the President of the United States of America — A Proclamation

It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for His many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. The year that is now drawing to a close, since we last observed our day of national thanksgiving, has been, while a year of discipline because of the mighty forces of war and of changes which have disturbed the world, also a year of special blessings for us.

It has been vouchsafed to us to remain at peace, with honor, and in some part to succor the suffering and supply the needs of those who are in want. We have been privileged by our own peace and self-control in some degree to study the counsels and shape the hopes and purposes of a day of fear and distress. Our people have looked upon their own life as a nation with a deeper comprehension, a fuller realization of their responsibilities as well as of their blessings, and a keener sense of the moral and practical significance of what their part among the nations of the world may come to be.

The hurtful effects of foreign war in their own industrial and commercial affairs have made them feel the more fully and see the more clearly their mutual interdependence upon one another, and has stirred them to a helpful co-operation such as they have seldom practised before. They have been quickened by a great moral stimulation. Their unmistakable ardor for peace, their earnest pity and disinterested sympathy for those who are suffering, their readiness to help and to think of the needs of others, has revealed them to themselves as well as to the world.

Our crops will feed all who need food; the self-possession of our people amidst the most serious anxieties and difficulties and the steadiness and resourcefulness of our business men will serve other nations as well as our own.

The business of the country has been supplied with new instrumentalities and the commerce of the world with new channels of trade and intercourse. The Panama Canal has been opened to the commerce of the nations. The two continents of America have been bound in closer ties of friendship. New instrumentalities of international trade have been created which will be also new instrumentalities of acquaintance, intercourse and mutual service. Never before have the people of the United States been so situated for their own advantage or the advantage of their neighbors or so equipped to serve themselves and mankind.

Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the twenty-sixth of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease from their wonted occupations and in their several homes and places of worship render thanks to Almighty God.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this twenty-eighth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-ninth.

WOODROW WILSON.

By the President:

ROBERT LANSING, *Acting Secretary of State*

Wanted: A Short Sermon

I THINK the following so good, and hits the mark so fair that it ought to be passed on with the hope that it will serve a similar purpose to a much larger and ever-increasing crowd than perhaps it was first intended that it should. — HOWARD ECKEL.

A good reproof for the demand for short sermons was administered by a Michigan pastor.

Twice requested to make his sermons brief, the Rev. H. Gillingham, pastor of the Atlantic Methodist Episcopal Church, of Atlantic, a village near Houghton, preached one of the shortest sermons, if not the shortest on record. No one in the copper country has heard a discourse so brief or so pithy as this was. At the close of Sunday school, one of the church officers said to the minister: "It is very warm, and I hope you will make the sermon short tonight." The pastor accepted the wish in good humor. He went to the evening service prepared to make a thirty-minute discourse. As he entered the vestibule of the church, however, he met another prominent member of the congregation who accosted him with: "Very warm tonight! Hope you will make it short!" The Rev. Mr. Gillingham changed his mind about the thirty-minute sermon. During the opening exercises he prepared another which he thought would be suitably brief. When he arose to announce his text he remarked that he had twice been asked to make his sermon short, and he would try to do so. If this should seem too long, he would stop

next time with the text. Then he delivered his sermon:

Text, Luke 16:24: "And he cried and said: Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame."

Three persons — Abraham, Dives, Lazarus. It was hot where Dives was. He did not like it. He wanted to get out. So do we. Let us pray."

While this may be rather sensational, still it strikes a blow in the right place. The cry for short sermons and long announcements is simply the cry of a depraved taste, coming from a depraved heart.

A minister on a small charge sent a large list of new subscribers to his church paper and the publisher asked him if he could give him a good prescription for ministers who did nothing for their church paper. Promptly the young minister replied: "One dose of conviction that the Christian paper is a wonderful help in our people's homes, taken daily; not effective if taken only on Sunday."

The world is drifting away; the knowledge of God lost. And yet, without God, time shall merge into an eternity of hopeless ruin. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me," declared the Christ. The need of a lost world is Jesus.

M O T H E R A N D L I T T L E O N E S

Thankfulness

In our relation to God, the spirit of thankfulness is not dependent on conditions of material prosperity or of freedom from trial. For whatever may be our immediate experiences God is always the Good. His goodness is as manifest to the discerning eye in the discipline of sorrow and pain as in the affluence of pleasures and possessions. The call to thanksgiving is a call to earnest reflection on God's constant relation to us, and to wider and deeper appreciation of His unfailing goodness. By thankfulness the soul is greated in capacity of moral insight and feeling. As one grows in faith by trusting, and in love by loving, so He grows in thankfulness by the exercise of His soul in grateful thoughts and emotions. "It is good to give thanks unto the Lord."—Philip S. Moxom, D. D.

Willing to Trade

An invalid, driving down Fifth Avenue some years ago, stopped at a house. Two girls came along, lively, but not rich, girls. They looked at her horses, and she heard one of them say to the other: "Oh, if I only had such horses!" As she heard it, she called those girls to the carriage. "You will pardon me, but I heard what you said. Now," she added, "I want to tell you, I will give you the horses and the carriage if you will give me the strength to walk up Fifth Avenue that you have."—Exchange.

Counting Mercies

Mark Guy Pearse's little daughter once said to him: "Father, I am going to count the stars." "Very well," he said, "go on." By and by he heard her counting, "Two hundred and twenty-three, two hundred and twenty-five, Oh, dear," said she, "I had no idea there were so many!" And, moved by her experience, he said: "I sometimes say in my soul, 'Now Master, I am going to count the benefits.' Soon my heart sighs, not with sorrow, but burdened with such goodness, and I say to myself, 'I had no idea that there were so many.'"

"Unto Me"

"Ye did it unto me," said Jesus. They did it unto Christ! That is most surprising. The people to whom they did good seemed so unlike Him. He is in glory, and these poor wretches were in shame. He lives in heaven, and these poor creatures lived in the slums. How in the world could it be true that they did these good deeds to Jesus? Surely, there must be some mistake? Some of them spent six months in heaven fairly rubbing their eyes with astonishment to find that they had ever done anything of importance for Jesus. Why, He lived from about 5 B. C. to 30 A. D., did He not? And they lived from 1860 to 1870 till nineteen hundred and something. How could they have done anything for Jesus?

They did it in the good they did to others in His spirit. Not all of them thought very much about it. Not all of them realized at the time that there was anything very religious about it. There was some one needing help, and they helped. That was all there seemed to be about it. And behold, the first morning in heaven, they are told that it was Jesus they assisted!—Advance.

The President's Turkey

Senator was the biggest turkey in the barnyard. Harry was raising him for the President. Father had read one day (when Senator was not much bigger than a spring chicken) a long piece in the paper about the big Thanksgiving turkey that always went to the President for a present. It fired Harry's ambition in an instant. He made father read it all over, with the number of pounds the turkey weighed, the name of the man who sent it, the way it was packed, and all about it. "I guess my turkey will weigh about as much as that, don't you, when he is grown

Give Thanks

Grandma at the window sitting,
Pauses in her busy knitting,
As she casts her eyes about
O'er the quiet scene without.
Up above, the skies are tender,
Clear and blue from east to west,
While the sunshine's golden splendor
Floods the landscape; all is rest,
Peace and harmony and love—
Binding earth and skies above.
"Ah, how sweet is life to me!
God is very good," thinks she.

Grandma has known grief and pain;
Sorrow o'er and o'er again.
Oft her eyes have filled with tears
During the past busy years.
Still, though shadows dark were hiding,
All the blue within life's skies,
In her heart God's love abiding,
She could dry her tearful eyes.
And with sweet humility
Cry, "My Lord is good to me;
I will trust Him though He slay,
For there's mercy with each day."

Ah, for all the days so dreary,
All those hours that seemed so weary,
There was, as dear grandma knew,
Her full share of sunshine, too;
And as now she turns her eyes
Toward the "city of the dead,"
Where her husband sleeping lies,
With the turf above his head,
She can wipe the mist away
From her dimming eyes of gray
And with sweet humility
Say, "My Lord is good to me!"

"Life should be," she loves to say,
"Just one long Thanksgiving Day,
Every trusting heart should know;
For, come pleasure or come woe,
God's best love is ever o'er us.
Mercy governs all His ways,
And 'tis He who goes before us,
Whether dark or bright our days."
Ah, the comfort of that knowing,
How within our hearts 'tis glowing!
Till they overflow with praise—
"The Lord is good in all His ways!"
—The Churchman.



up?" said Harry, hopefully. "You see, he has such a long while to grow in. It's most a year to Thanksgiving."

As it came near the middle of November Harry began to worry for fear Senator would grow too big. "Turkeys aren't so tender too big," mother said. "You want to keep just a good President size. What do you do to keep on growing so?"

"Gobble, gobble, gobble!" said Senator. "I believe you," laughed Harry. "Well, I can't let you starve, so here's your breakfast. But I believe you're getting just about big enough, Senator!"

Thanksgiving week father thinned out the flock of turkeys, to be ready to carry to the city, and he had Harry's packed in a box by itself. Dressed and weighed, it tipped the beam at twenty-eight pounds. The hired man said it "was a dandy."

"You can write a letter to the President, if you want to," said his father. "He likes little boys, and whether he eats the turkey or not, he is likely to see the letter."

So Harry sat up long after bed time that night writing to "Deer Mr. President." That was how he happened to be awake when the big fire engines dashed down the road, and the loud, clanging bells began their uproar, and people ran to indows and balconies to see the red sky painted with the terrible hues of a city's burning. Only a few miles away whole streets were being made into hot piles of ashes; and all along the roads that led out to the country men and women and little children were fleeing for their lives. Just their lives—few dared to stop to try to save anything else.

Then morning came. The sky was black and smoky now, with red streaks now and then

when some explosion of flame lighted it up for a moment. Harry waked from a troubled sleep on the sofa, where mother had let him lie down to be near her while she watched the fire. Father had gone long ago over the bridge to the burning city, and so had Ralph and the hired man, and most of the neighbors. She was pale and anxious, and started at every cry in the street or knock at the door. Suddenly there came such a loud knocking that she went to see. A woman was there, bare-headed, and she had two little children by the hand.

"We have walked all night!" she said. "Our house is gone. Everything is gone."

"And we're so hungry!" sobbed the oldest little boy, seeing Harry, who had followed his mother down the stairs.

All day they fed the hungry. Sometimes it was women and children, sometimes it was half-famished men. Always the smell of smoke clung about them. They looked scared and "queer," Harry whispered to his mother, hanging to her skirts while she cut bread and meat in the pantry or made great, steaming pails of coffee.

By noon father came home, and then the others came straggling in, faint and hungry with working all night, and sick with the sights they had seen. The house now looked like a hospital. It was on the main road, and beds and sofas were all full, and some were made on the floor with rugs and shawls for the children.

"Father," said mother, "they have eaten all I have in the house. I shall have to cook some beans for them."

"Beans and potatoes and all there is in the cellar," said father, promptly. "When God sends guests we musn't grudge giving all we've got to give."

"Father," cried Harry, suddenly, as his eyes fell on the unfinished letter to the President. "Do you believe the President would care?"

Father stared for a moment, then understood the thought in Harry's mind.

"Care? No, my boy!" he shouted. "He would be glad, and you shall give these poor things the best Thanksgiving dinner they ever had in their lives, and your mother will cook it. Trust her!"

So all those hungry people ate up the President's turkey.—The Child's Hour.

Let us learn to be grateful for the big things. Our notable national blessings should be oftener in mind than once a year. The spread of brotherhood over the earth should start our songs. The triumphs of the cross over the crescent and all the spiritual victories of the gospel in non-Christian lands should move us deeply. The swift progress of science, overthrowing the things that have hurt the race for ages, should inspire real gladness in all who love their kind. So should the new sense of the value of human life and human welfare. There never was an age which had such reason as the present to offer thanksgivings to the Giver of all good things.

Two Friends

"In-a-Minute" is a bad friend. He makes you put off what you ought to do at once, and so he gets you into a great deal of trouble.

"Right-Away" is a good friend. He helps you to do pleasantly and quickly what you are asked to do, and he never gets you into trouble.—Selected.

A Little Errand Girl

Hester loved to do errands for her mother, and have her call her a faithful servant when she did them well. One day she had been talking with her mother about God, when she quickly raised her head, with a bright look in her eyes, and said: "Why, mother, then God is sending us on errands all the time. I am His little errand girl, too."

"Yes, dear; He has given us errands to do, and plenty of time to do them, and a Book written full to show us how. Every day we can tell Him how we try to do them, and ask Him to help us; so when He calls us, we will run to meet Him and give Him our account."

"I like that," the child said, nestling back in her comfortable seat; "I like to be God's little errand girl."—Child's Gem.

THE WORK AND THE WORKERS

Announcements

NOTICE—Twenty-five dollars will plant our work in one of our largest cities. We have the ordained elder ready to open fire; an empty church offered us. No place of entertainment is open; must have funds to pay five weeks' board to bombard this place and one other nine miles distant, in which there is no church of any kind. The writer has been twice on the field and knows the situation. In retiming please state "for church extension work."—F. J. THOMAS, *Dist. Supt.*, 1640 Thurston Avenue, Racine, Wis.

SPECIAL NOTICE—At the recent session of the Western Oklahoma District Assembly I was given Evangelistic Commission. Several have already arranged for meetings, but no dates fixed. Would be glad to hear from you more definitely.—J. W. OLIVER, *Evangelist.*, 1319 West Third Street, Oklahoma City, Okla.

EVANGELISTIC—I will be engaged in evangelistic work after January 1st. Any one desiring my services may address me at Kirkland, Texas, R. F. D. No. 1. I am a Nazarene preacher out and out for God and holiness.—GEORGE M. REYNOLDS.

ANNOUNCEMENT—This is to certify that E. L. Greenfield is a worthy member of the Milano Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene, of Milano, Texas, and an efficient worker, a fine organist and singer and a good clean man. We heartily recommend him to any church that should desire his services.—C. H. WHITE, *Pastor*; MISS CLARA SHAFNER, *Secretary*, Milano, Texas.

NOTICE—I wish to say through the columns of the HERALD of HOLINESS that I have again entered the evangelistic field, and am ready to accept calls from pastors or churches. I have had a number of years' experience in evangelistic work. I set no price on my labor, and will stay until God says it is enough. Write at once if you want a meeting.—J. H. VANCE, *Blackwell, Okla.*

HOLINESS CONVENTION IN INDIANAPOLIS—Rev. H. C. Morrison, D. D., of Wilmore, Ky., editor of the *Pentecostal Herald*, president of Asbury College, Wilmore, Ky., and prominent author, will conduct a holiness convention in the Merritt Place Methodist Church, W. New York and N. California Street, Indianapolis, Ind., November 27th to December 2d. Entertainment for out-of-town friends can be furnished at reasonable rates. For further information address the pastor, Rev. C. E. ASBURY, or Rev. U. E. HARDING, 401 N. State Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED—A consecrated man or woman called to sing the Gospel, to help in revival meetings at Canton and St. David, Ill. We can offer no financial help, but will give good lodging and board, and God will take care of the rest. Our hope is in God who will supply our needs. Address, Mrs. C. ARNETT, 157 Fairview Place, Canton, Ill.

REVIVAL MEETINGS—At the Philadelphia church, Indiana Avenue, west of Germantown Avenue, November 20th to December 13th. Rev. Charles L. Slater, evangelist; J. T. Maybury, pastor.

WANTED—Would like to correspond with some evangelist working for the winter in the southern states, who may need a helper in street, jail, tent, school house, or other meetings.—DEE B. COOPER, *Shelbyville, Tenn.*

NOTICE—Rev. Mark Whitney, of Kansas, will be with our church at Coffey, Mo., for a meeting, beginning December 1st. Will our brethren help us pray for a revival at this time, as this is such a needy place.—CHARLES W. DAVIS, *Pastor*.

REQUEST—Pray earnestly for one of His own battling against odds. He will direct those who can pray.—*Philadelphia, Pa.*

NEW ENGLAND DISTRICT PREACHER'S MEETING—The December meeting will be held with our church at North Scituate, R. I., on Wednesday, December 23d. The church and school will appreciate a large attendance. Let the brethren rally for this last meeting of the calendar year.—C. P. LANPHER, *Secretary*.

District News

DALLAS DISTRICT ASSEMBLY

The Dallas District comprises an empire of territory, covering half of the great state of Texas from east to west, and stretching from the Red River on the north to the Gulf on the south.

The membership is about 1,500, in forty churches. There are but two really strong churches, the one at Peniel and the other at Dallas.

The sixth annual Assembly met in the beautiful little University town of Peniel, Wednesday, November 4th, Gen. Supt. H. F. Reynolds presiding. Doctor Reynolds is a model chairman—patient, kind, and desirous of arriving at the expression of the will of the Assembly.

At the first preaching service, Rev. B. F. Pritchett was leader. This sermon, and that of Rev. C. C. Cluck, a one-time student in the Peniel University, Thursday morning, and the address of Mrs. Nettie Hudson, of Pilot Point, at night, gripped the large audiences with power. Logical in arrangement of thought, strong in subject matter, and full of evangelistic fire, they could be well denominated Pauline. No less should be said of

Be a Home Missionary! Reach the One Next You!

Are you preaching the Gospel to your neighbors and friends? Why not get them to subscribe for the HERALD of HOLINESS? A constant visitor with persistent claims on their attention will be more apt to be the means of their salvation than an occasional talk.

We are doing our best to fill the pages of the paper with matter which will be a blessing to everyone. The effort is wasted unless the people get the paper. Will you now help us in reaching your friends? Lend them your paper, and try to induce them to subscribe.

**EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER WILL GET
THE PAPER FROM NOW UNTIL JANU-
ARY 1, 1916, FOR ONE DOLLAR.**

Every subscriber on our books December 1st will receive one of the beautiful *Bible Gem Calendars* FREE.

These offers can be used as an inducement for them to subscribe now. Will you not work a little at the business of increasing the circulation of the HERALD of HOLINESS?

Special offer to our subscribers: As a reward for your efforts we have decided to give every subscriber who secures and sends in a new subscription between now and January 1st, 1915, a copy of the beautiful picture

Jesus the Healer

Size, 11 x 17 inches.



the addresses of Rev. B. Freeland and former district superintendent, William M. Nelson.

Reports of pastors and churches showed that the days of heroes of the cross are not past. As one listens to the reports of these men and women, and gets a glimpse of how they have endured hardness as good soldiers, for the love they have or their blessed Master, it thrills the heart. Climatic conditions during half of the year, together with the effect of the war upon cotton and lumber markets, have been some of the serious hindrances that have confronted the work of the pastors; but they have come up to the Assembly from a year of pitifully meager salaries and often keen privations, with no hint of discouragement, but rather planning for a great advance movement in the work of the District.

The feature of the Thursday morning session was the report of Dist. Supt. P. L. Pierce. Brother Pierce was appointed to this office upon the death of the beloved superintendent, W. F. Dallas, in July. As the collection was taken to supply the deficiency in the support of District Superintendent, the singing and shouting was something tremendous. What a people these Nazarenes are, to shout and give! A hint of the spiritual condition of the church on this District was given in the report of the Superintendent. He showed that there is an average attendance on regular church services of ninety-five per cent of the membership; seventy per cent of the membership go to Sunday school every Sunday; and forty-five per cent are regular attendants at mid-week prayer meeting.

Evangelistic services were held each night and there were several seekers and happy finders. This is a characteristic of the great business gatherings of our church. People get salvation while we attend to affairs. The work of God in individual hearts is never lost sight of. These services began Wednesday night, with a sermon by Rev. Joseph Bates, an evangelist of national reputation, who, I understand, will take the pastorate of the University church, at Peniel.

At the Publishing House Anniversary, Thursday, the Assembly was fortunate in having present five of its prominent members, who had recently visited the Publishing House. These brethren, Pres. J. B. Chapman, Rev. J. E. Bates, Rev. J. T. Upchurch, Rev. J. E. Gaar, and Rev. E. H. Sheeks brought a report to the Assembly that was like that of Caleb and Joshua—and the Assembly believed their word. The special representative of the Publishing House gave some information regarding the equipment, work, and needs of the plant, and he was most cordially received. The members of the Assembly pledged themselves to take our Publishing House upon their hearts and forward that important branch of our church work.

The Educational Anniversary, Friday, was a rare treat. The masterly address of President Chapman was the main feature, supplemented by selections from the Conservatory of Music and the Department of Oratory. The artistic work of Doctor Arnold and his talented daughters is well known and appreciated.

Saturday afternoon the Assembly went down to Greenville in a body, accompanied by citizens of Peniel, for a great street meeting. The street car company, with fine courtesy, gave free two hundred fares, and six cars were filled. We marched four abreast, headed by the college band, around the square, and then brought a stirring message of salvation to hundreds who thronged the square. Arrangements were in charge of Rev. B. Freeland, an old-time Salvation Army officer.

Rev. P. L. Pierce was elected District Superintendent. He is a splendid executive officer. He is thoroughly loyal to every interest of the church.

Peniel is famous for its hospitality, and the delegates and visitors were warm in the expression of their appreciation.

The Assembly memorialized the General Assembly to shorten the name of the church by dropping the first word.

Delegates to the General Assembly were elected as follows: P. L. Pierce, J. B. Chapman, J. E. Gaar, A. G. Jeffries, R. S. Card, Mrs. F. L. Pierce, Mrs. W. B. Pinson, and W. H. Cox.

Sunday was a day packed full, from the great Sabbath school, in charge of Doctor Arnold, until near midnight with the altar service.

At 11 a. m. Doctor Reynolds preached a great sermon on "Go Ye." An intermission of a few minutes for dinner, and then came a very touching memorial service in honor of District Superintendent Dallas, and Mrs. Lutie De Jernett. This was followed by the Ordination service, at which six candidates received authority to preach the Word. Then Doctor Reynolds took a large audience on a trip of 46,000 miles in forty-five minutes, while they shouted.

The last service was a Rescue Rally, led by the greatest rescue worker of the country, Rev. J. T. Upchurch. I wish I might have a short-hand report of that message for our readers. Call Brother Upchurch and hear it for yourself.

C. A. McCONNELL, *Reporter*.

ALABAMA DISTRICT PREACHERS AND DEACONESSES MEETING

Our first meeting of the licensed preachers and deaconesses for the Alabama District will be held at Jasper, Ala., on December 19th and 20th. This meeting, or session, is looked to with interest, as

we plan to hold several in this District during 1915. Many important subjects and questions will be up for discussion, and plans laid to bring the Alabama District to realize some of the great work expected of it on the lines of education, missions, organization, church, with kindred subjects. Another feature of those meetings will be that of having the examining board present to help us along lines of course of study for preachers and deacons. A program is being arranged, and will be published soon.

An Educational Rally will be held by J. A. Romine and Pres. C. C. Davis, on Friday night, December 11th, at Nauvoo, and at Natural Bridge, on Saturday night and Sunday following. Pray for these rallies.

Next Alabama District Assembly will be held at Nauvoo, Ala.

The Alabama Holiness Singing Convention meets at Jasper, Ala., with the Nazarene church, on the second Saturday and Sunday in January, 1915.

C. C. BUTLER, Reporter.

NORTHWEST DISTRICT NOTES

Rev. Charles Heltrick, corner Third and Montgomery Streets, is now acting as pastor at Albany, Oregon.

Rev. J. P. G. Lowes is supplying at Sequim, Wash.

Rev. Hugh C. Elliott goes to Madras, Ore., as pastor.

On account of ill health, Rev. M. L. Baltezare will spend several weeks in northern and central California, in evangelistic work, where the climate is more conducive to his good health.

Evangelist C. T. Dilley and wife are still in special meetings at Albany, Ore., with good results.

D. L. WALLACE, Dist. Supt.

KANSAS DISTRICT NOTES

Rev. J. B. Mickey is getting a good hold in his new pastorate at Woodbine. Two were sanctified during my visit there.

The work is developing nicely on Brother Tunnell's charge near Detroit. Victory is truly in the air. Near by points are being investigated, from both Woodbine and Detroit.

There are some encouraging tokens of victory at Junction City. In the few days spent there with Brother Jones and our little band, one was sanctified and others asking prayers.

Fine progress is being made at Topeka. Brother J. J. Ballinger has led in the important enterprise of building a fine temporary tabernacle in a good location. God is blessing and the church and Sunday school is growing.

Brother Ira Stevens also has been diligently plying saw, hammer, and square, thus leading his people in the building of a fine new church which they expect will be ready for occupancy January 1. Lawrence is to be congratulated. During my visit there souls found Jesus, as they also have been doing in the regular services.

I am now at Leavenworth, preaching each night in the City Mission and doing personal work day times among the people. Five have been at the altar in the few days I have been here. Praise the Lord! Please pray much for me.

H. M. CHAMBERS, Dist. Supt.

PITTSBURGH DISTRICT

Our meeting at Ironton, Ohio, came at the close and during the election. But as this was all the time we had to give them we had to go ahead. Our crowds were small, but those that came gave the best attention. Ironton is a city of about 16,000 inhabitants. There is nothing in the city that stands for holiness. So we organized a church, November 2d, with thirteen charter members. We would have had more, but some that were intending to come in were out of the city.

Those that came in are mostly heads of families and good substantial people. They called Rev. George Erskin as their pastor. They have a nice little chapel to worship in. It is held by two trustees as a union chapel. The trustees have given our people the use of it free. The pastor and people have great hopes of a strong work there.

Rev. W. W. Hanks, District Superintendent of our Kentucky District, was over and preached for us on Sunday afternoon. He lives just across the river in Ashland, Ky.

We received a long distance phone message from Rev. W. L. Douglas, of Boston, Pa., on Tuesday evening, calling us to organize a church at Buenola, Pa., November 2d. Having this date set to organize at Ironton, Ohio, I could not go. I asked Brother Douglas to do the work. He has sent me his report. He tells me that Walter A. Smith, one of our licensed preachers, held a tent meeting in Buenola, which was very successful, more than one hundred bowing at the altar for pardon or purity. They organized with forty-one charter members. Brother Smith was chosen as pastor. This is the way for preachers who have no charge and want one to get one. Fishing is good if you have the right kind of bait. Don't wait for the fish to come to you; but go hunt a place that looks like it has some fish in it. Then bait your hook and throw it in and see if you can't catch some fish. We will be glad to help any preacher

Favorite Text Wall Roll

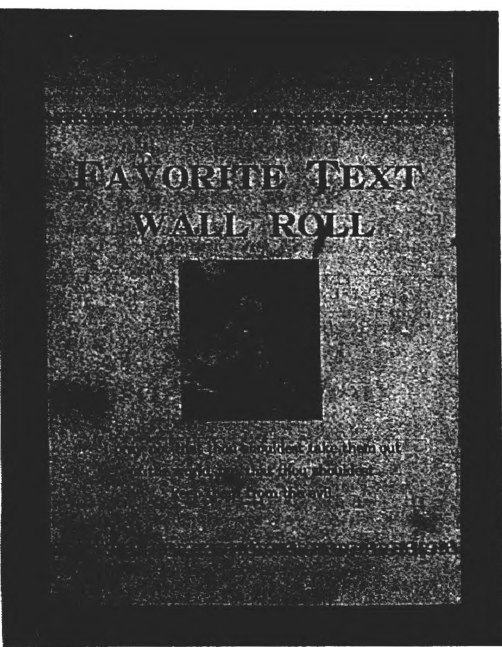
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string the fish he has caught. If we can't get to him, we have some good pastors who will gladly volunteer to help take care of the spoils along the fishing line—like Brother Douglas did.

Leaving Ironton, we came to Columbus, Ohio. Here we found Brother R. M. Kell in a meeting. The former pastor, Rev. H. H. Parker received a call from our Lisbon, Ohio, church, and accepted it. So Brother Kell was acting as pastor as well as evangelist. He was succeeding so nicely that we extended to him a call as pastor. He has accepted the call and is now our regular pastor. Columbus is one of the most promising churches we have on our District. Brother Scott said at the Assembly last spring that our church in Columbus desired to hang holiness as high as the spire on the state house. We have it coming down now like sunshine from the holy city far beyond the spire of the state house. Brother Scott has the honor of helping start and was the first pastor of this thrifty young church. Brother Kell has the hearts of the people in and out of the church. We are delighted to welcome him to our District.

We are sorry that we could not remain and be with our people in Columbus for the dedication of their church. But we were dated ahead for this place, New Mayville, Pa. But, with Doctor Ellyson, of Olivet, Ill., to assist the pastor, we knew all would be well. We are in a union church here, and the meeting starts off well. We are invited here to hold a meeting and organize a church. Rev. Robert Doverspike, one of our preachers, is behind this work and will make them a good pastor if we organize. The news from over the District coming to us sounds good. A revival in every church on the District, surpassing any that we have ever had, ought to be expected by our pastors and people. Why not?

N. B. HERRELL, Dist. Supt.

MISSISSIPPI DISTRICT ASSEMBLY

The first Assembly of the Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene, of Mississippi District, met with the Houston church, with an enrollment of thirty-five members and thirty visitors, with Rev. W. C. Wilson presiding. We had a fine service the night before the Assembly opened. Doctor Driver, the president of our school at Millport, Ala., was with us, bringing us a message on prayer. The power came on the people and the Lord gave us an "extra spread." Wednesday, Brother Wilson opened the Assembly. There was spiritual blessing in the business sessions, as well as the preaching services. Many encouraging reports were brought in; all of our churches were represented and reports adopted.

One of the main features of the Assembly was the preaching services. We had preaching twice each day, Brother Wilson preaching for us at night, except the first two nights, when Doctor Driver brought the message. Both of these men won the hearts of the brethren and the people, and souls were blessed. Others who preached were: Rev. P. C. Ramsey, of the Wesleyan Methodist Church; Rev. H. H. Hooker, Rev. P. M. Covington, Rev. R. A. Breland, Rev. J. N. Whitehead, and Mrs. Galloway.

Our people were delightfully entertained by the town of Houston.

Rev. I. D. Farmer was re-elected District Superintendent.

This being the first District Assembly, we feel encouraged to press on to greater things. Regretting the serious illness of Doctor Walker, we want to thank Doctor Breese for securing for us, in the absence of Doctor Walker, the services of our dear Brother Wilson. He has won a warm place in the hearts of the Mississippi people.

Our meeting grew in interest until we are still going for another week, and we are expecting great things from the Lord here.

REPORTER.

NEW ENGLAND NOTES AND PERSONALS

Pastor Norberry has just closed a five weeks' series of meetings in his church. Much good was accomplished.

Evangelist Martha Curry has just closed a series of meetings with the saints at Davis Square, West Somerville, Mass. Several seekers were at the altar.

Pastor Domina, of New Bedford, Mass., is now in special meetings. His people are getting blessed under the labors of Sister Curry, who is laboring there for two weeks.

Pastor Norberry is to hold an all-day meeting in his church Thanksgiving Day, and is in hopes to have Sister Curry as the special worker.

Pastor Short and his people enjoyed the labors of Sister Larkin in their first series of meetings in their new church.

The Boston Monday Holiness meetings are being held each week, with the blessing of God upon them. Thank God! for one straight meeting at the "hub" that stands for Bible holiness.

Brother B. S. Taylor was a special blessing to the writer in his fall convention. We needed such an old fighter in the conflict we were in.

Pastor Goldberg has done some good work at our church in South Manchester, Conn. The writer was sorry to again be compelled to refuse going to help him in extra meeting, on account of meetings being held in his own church.

Rev. Martha Curry finds herself busy in filling calls to our churches in New England. Our New England folks know Sister Curry for many years. She always leaves good work behind her when she leaves our churches. Address her, 54 Eutaw Ave., West Lynn, Mass.

Principal Bearse, of our P. C. I., is doing hard but good work. The faculty and student body are working together in our institution to build the school on a stronger foundation than she has known for many years.

All persons who have pledged money to the various camps in New England should send their subscriptions in as soon as possible. The same with our Pentecostal Collegiate Institute.

The church at Peabody, Mass., got a good spiritual uplift under the labors of our sister, Evangelist Mary Ellis, of Philadelphia, Pa. Many of them will never forget our sister.

Pastor Riggs and people, at Lowell, are enjoying the special series of meetings now going on in their church. Among the blessings that they enjoy is seeking souls at the altar.

God bless our Haverhill church! for the kind treatment of their pastor. Some other holiness churches would do well to follow their example. One way to bring out the best there is in our pastors is for the church members to treat them as they themselves would like to be treated.

Congratulations to our Lynn church! for repairing their church building and then having such a blessed revival shortly after.

Brother Domina did well in organizing the converts at Mattapoisett, Mass., into a class, until later when they may be organized into a regular church.

Our Fitchburg church is enjoying the blessed results of their evangelistic services under Brother St. Clair. The pastor and people are perfectly united in pushing the work of salvation.

The extra meetings held in our Beverly church were made a great spiritual uplift to the pastor and his people. "The end is not yet."

Brother Peavey, at Malden, is ever standing behind his pastor, pushing the work there on all lines. We wish we had 10,000 such laymen scattered all over the country.

Let us pray God to bless the services of Brother Snow in the salvation of precious souls, as he goes to shepherd the little flock at West Somerville, Mass.

Sister Curry made a flying trip to Providence, to spend the day with her sister, Mrs. Flint. She reports victory at New Bedford church, with strangers attending the evangelistic meetings.

Doctor Fowler writes us that Bud Robinson is not to be at Douglas camp next summer, as reported, but that he and brother Huff are. These men of God will do some "tall" preaching there next summer.

Doctor Fowler, president of the National Holiness Association has greatly blessed the holiness movement in New England by his godly life. May he be spared to us many years! He has been called "the Bismark of the holiness movement."

"KEEP ON BELIEVING."

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONTRIBUTIONS FOR P. C. I.

Our plea for 75 cents from each Sunday school of the New England District, to purchase potatoes for P. C. I., has resulted in a response from: Keene, N. H.; Bath, Maine; South Portland, Maine; Fitchburg, Mass.; Peabody, Mass.; Cliftondale, Mass.; Portland, Maine; Malden, Mass.; Cambridge, Mass.; Beverly, Mass.; Worcester, Mass.; Cundy's Harbor, Maine; Wolcott, Vt.; Berry, N. H.; North Attleboro, Mass.; Hartford, Conn.; Haverhill, Mass. Some Sunday schools gave more than 75 cents, and some individuals either gave or sent by mail some amount toward this need. Total amount received, \$16.75. Will the other Sunday schools please respond with cash quickly? Please do not send potatoes to P. C. I. We have a large quantity on hand that was raised this summer by the school in their own field, but not enough to last them. We want to thank all the Sunday schools.—W. G. SCHUBMAN.

WESTERN OKLAHOMA DISTRICT ASSEMBLY

Annual District Assembly closed last night in a blaze of glory. Our dear Senior General Superintendent was with us, and at his best. He was full of the Holy Ghost and fire, and his exhortations and sermons were a rare blessing to the young preachers and all in attendance. Full report next week.

A. C. SMITH, Secretary.

Bethany, Okla., Nov. 10, 1914.

Canaan Melodies

ARTHUR F. INGLE, Editor.

WM. T. KIRKPATRICK, Contributing Editor.

This new song book is a real holiness song book, and is becoming popular among the holiness folks everywhere. It has been used in a great many campmeetings—north, east, south, and west—and has received the highest commendations from every section.

It contains one hundred and sixty-two of the very best hymns and songs. Many of the songs are to be found in no other book. First-grade book paper is used in the book, and it is bound in the very best muslin-lined Skytogan cover. To avoid turned-up corners and torn pages, every book is round cornered. This adds greatly to the life of the book.

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WISCONSIN DISTRICT

We have just closed a series of meetings at Martintown, Wis., a church of fourteen charter members resulting. Much credit is due Rev. H. Kernohan for this work. He, assisted by Rev. Will O. Jones, a few months ago, conducted a series of meetings here. We were royally entertained by C. Buss and wife. They are real Nazarenes. Rev. Clay, of the Wesleyan Methodist church, at Dunbarton, was over twice, coming via. auto. He gladdened our hearts by informing us that their Annual Conference had petitioned their General Conference to unite with the Nazarenes. Amen! The Methodist Episcopal preacher also attended twice. We had intended to go on over the District, but the illness of wife caused a postponement of the trip. The greatest difficulty we have up here is not in organizing, but in finding pastors who will work at any old job to pay expenses and pastor the arrangement until it gets on its feet. Lots of folks have the "preach" in them, but not much of the desire to take old Elijah's brook Cherith circuit.

F. J. THOMAS, Dist. Supt.

General Church News

DANVILLE, ILL.

November 1st we closed what we call a successful meeting at Butler's Ford, near Fairmount, Ill., where Brother Morgan has been pastor for over three years. Brother and Sister Morgan, through God, have built up a strong and successful work at both of these points. Two new churches have been built, and many souls have been saved under their faithful ministry. Our assistant during this meeting was Miss Laura Trueblood, of Seymour, Ind. During the first of the meeting, Brother Morgan received a call for the pastorate at Chariton, Iowa. After much prayer and careful consideration, he accepted the call, with the understanding that Miss Trueblood would supply the work, until they could call another pastor. We were most pleasantly entertained in Brother and Sister Jones' home. We never met more beautiful hospitality anywhere. This has been the home of preachers for over three years. It was a real treat for us, because we could hear Sister Jones shouting and praying most anytime. Seventeen people knelt at the altar for a definite experience. One night a man and his wife, two daughters, and a small son knelt at the altar together, praying for Jesus to forgive them. It was a beautiful scene for angels and saints to behold. Both churches unanimously called Sister Trueblood for their pastor this year, and we are expecting the pastor and the churches to have the best year of their lives. We shall never forget the people at Butler's Ford. Besides giving us an offering, which was liberal for this church, they gave us many other substantial gifts. The following Tuesday night at the prayer meeting, after the special meeting had closed, five knelt at the altar for salvation—so the good work is moving on.—MRS. LIDA L. BRANDY-BERRY.

LOMA, ILL.

The Lord has recently given us a genuine revival of religion in the Nazarene church here. About two years ago I held a revival in the town which resulted in about eighty-five professions. The meeting ran for nearly six weeks. The power of God was wonderfully manifested. As a result we purchased a lot and erected a two-room frame church. It is a beautiful building—the largest and best in town. Doctor Walker came down and organized us into a Nazarene church, with twenty-five charter members. God has blessed us till we now have nearly fifty members. Rev. B. F. Flanery assisted us last year in our revival effort, and the Lord gave a real revival, which resulted in about forty-five professions. We thought of having an evangelist this year, but, after prayer, felt that it would be best for me to conduct the meeting; so we undertook it alone. We have had about thirty-five professions and ten additions to the church, with possibly others to follow. The attendance has been good, at times large; interest fine; much victory on the saints, and much prejudice and opposition has been overcome. I have been pastor here over two years, and have conducted about eleven weeks of special meetings in addition. We have two prayer meetings weekly, a good Sunday school, and a young people's society recently organized, with about twenty-three members. Also have three local preachers in the church. We feel that holiness has been planted here to stay.—E. O. HOBBS, Pastor.

MAPLEWOOD, MO.

We have got settled at our new work, in the suburbs of St. Louis. God is blessing, and the crowds are increasing. Rev. C. J. Kinne was with us a few days ago, and gave us an uplifting talk at the morning service Sunday, and we have our heads up and are looking for greater things here. We covet your prayers for our work.—G. O. AND BERTHA CROW.

WALLA WALLA, WASH.

I am glad to report that the loyal band of Nazarenes at Walla Walla are shouting the victory us never before. Yesterday was another good day for our church. We had splendid congregations, both morning and evening. The presence and power

of God in our midst made it easy to pray and easy to preach. Six souls were at the altar and five prayed through, giving clear testimony of salvation. I am more and more convinced if we keep the old-time power and glory, God will continue to give the victory. At our last Board meeting arrangements were made for us to go ahead with our new church building, and that night \$3,200 was given toward the lot and new church. Since then \$800 more has been added, and we are to begin our new tabernacle the first of next week. We have planned to build a plain church, one that will accommodate the people and one that we can pay for without carrying the burden of debt so many years.—MRS. DELANCE WALLACE, Pastor.

We surely can report victory in our midst. The Lord is doing marvelous things for us, "whereof we are glad." O course you have heard we won out for the "drys" in Washington, and our city went "dry" also. Praise the Lord! The Nazarene folks turned out splendidly to show our colors in a "dry" parade before election. The revival fire is burning in our hearts, and we are expecting the Lord, through His Spirit, to do something unusual for us. Sister Wallace still continues to bring us something good from the Master. There are always many unsaved in our midst at every service. Conviction seizes them, but they are still resisting the prayers, pleadings, and whisperings of the Holy Ghost. The "fishers" are still busy, and some "fish" are being caught. Six at the altar, Sunday evening, November 8th. Our Sunday school collection went into the Publishing House Fund, also our Mite Box offerings. We are going to build a new church right away. The Lord has been wonderfully handling our finances for us, and we can not praise Him enough. We are expecting a "picnic digging" for our basement. Men and teams numerous will push the dirt out of the way, and the ladies will do the necessary cooking for the occasion, so we are all happy. Those who can not give liberally in finance are determined to pray, and we plead for the prayers of all the HERALD of HOLINESS readers, that we may come out victorious. A big revival will follow in our new building, meanwhile we worship in a tent. "If God be for us, who can be against us?"—MARY H. WELLS.

LOWELL, MASS.

As we have been pouring out our souls in special prayer for an outpouring of His Spirit upon us, we are conscious of the answers coming upon us in every service. The Sabbath attendance is larger each week, new people are coming in more and more, and seekers at the altar finding pardon or cleansing. God will answer the real cry of faith. Six persons united with the church November 1st, and more will join later. Miss Mollie Cove, one of our members, is at present serving a church in Oklahoma as pastor. She is going as a missionary to India later on. I called the attention of our church one Sunday morning—reading a letter from her, of the precious leadings of the Lord to this work—and suggested that we might support her there, etc. The people, with much holy enthusiasm, pledged in a few minutes \$700 for her support, besides our regular missionary offerings. God has called Sister Mollie to a life of real self-denial, very rare in these days, and I believe God will use her as a chosen vessel to reach the lost everywhere, for she counts not her life dear unto herself. The Lord send a mighty flame of holy fire on all our work! He knows how and is abundantly able to do it. We commence extra revival meetings November 15th. The pastors are doing most of the preaching. Mrs. Ellis, singing evangelist of Philadelphia, is with us. The meetings started off well; three persons professed to find pardon the first Sunday.—A. B. RIGGS.

EVERETT, MASS.

The People's Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene, of Everett, is pressing on the upward way. The church building has been painted, the roof newly shingled, a concrete walk laid, new steps built, and a portico built over the front entrance which greatly improves the appearance of the church; further repairs are being made on the interior of the church. The cost of the repairs will be over \$500, all but about \$150 having been provided for by about twenty-five of the members and friends of the church. If any friend of the church or the cause of holiness reading these lines would like to help us "just a little," they may send the same to A. K. BRYANT, Pastor.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

September 20th the writer began his ministry with our First Church, at Pittsburgh, Pa., the Rev. J. H. Norris having resigned to take the presidency of our university at Olivet, Ill. After serving the church for seven weeks, a congregational meeting was called and upon the recommendation of the Church Board a unanimous call was extended the writer to the pastorate of the church, which call was formally accepted last Sabbath, November 15th. Thus far, four have professed the grace of entire sanctification; six to be reclaimed, and several to be converted. Four have united with the church, two of whom had placed their letters just before we came to the work. We ask the prayers of the church for a real work of God here.—J. N. HAMPE, Pastor.

OMAHA, NEB.

Souls are getting through to God, believers are getting sanctified. Brother Slater began a ten days' meeting Friday night. We wish to ask your prayers for a meeting to be held eleven miles north of Lucas, Kas., Brother Bassett in charge.—C. E. WILLIAMS.

DAYTON, OHIO.

Yesterday was a glorious day here in our services. Three found the Lord. The power was on all the services. The afternoon meeting was characterized with wave after wave of glory, people shouting all over the church. It was glorious to be there! Our services are well attended. The prayer meetings are blessed in a special way, and increase in attendance is noticeable. The brother here, where we have rooms, was wonderfully converted last week. We feel the effects of the war here very much, many of our members being out of work part of the time. John Hatfield will be with us for a four days' convention over Thanksgiving. If any are passing this way, stop off.—JAMES SHORT, *Pastor*.

EUREKA SPRINGS, ARK.

The fire is falling; many are being saved. One of the worst drunkards in the country was saved last night, and "the end is not yet." Rev. L. L. Isaacs and wife are doing the singing, Miss Nellie Ferguson is at the organ, and it is done well. We are determined that old Arkansas shall have a constant revival.—B. H. HAYNE, *Dist. Supt.*

SANTA ROSA, CAL.

Rev. J. M. Spencer having resigned his pastorate here, wife and I are here to supply the work until further provisions are made. It is a hard fight here. There is a handful of faithful ones, with whom we will "fight the good fight of faith" for our King.—S. B. RHOADS.

DALLAS (TEXAS) MISSION

We have just held our annual Board meeting, resulting in the re-election of the writer as Superintendent; Charles Rose, Assistant Superintendent; G. M. Baker, Secretary-Treasurer. We changed the name from "Berachah Mission" to *Dallas City Mission*. We will continue to hold our services in the same hall we have used for fifteen years, at 2412 Elm Street. We will open our industrial wood yard and rooming hall the 20th of this month, which place we expect to help the multitude of jobless men who come to us in the winter months. Last season the men cut up fifty cords of wood for meals and lodging. We served 1,200 meals and 400 night-lodging; also secured 400 jobs for this class. Those who would like to help us in this home mission work, write me and I will send you a membership card. My mail address is 138 North Jefferson. Pray for our work.—REV. FRANK DANIEL.

ELDON, IOWA

Have re-organized the church here; been running about two months; good progress. Rev. F. C. Behner has been coming down and helping us out. We have a promising little Sunday school, and a good field to work for the Lord. Pray for us.—R. L. SICKELS, *Pastor*.

BRIDGEVILLE, DEL.

God has given us some tokens to assure us of His grace as sufficient for this place. Pray for us and if you live within reach come and stay over Sunday and help us shout down the walls of the enemy. I have just put out fifty copies of THE OTHER SHEEP in the homes of the people, with invitations to the meetings.—M. L. YEAKLEY.

WHITESBORO, TEXAS

We are in the battle here yet. God is with us. Sunday night will not be forgotten with many here. Altars full and some very bright professions.—D. J. WAGGONER.

SANTA ANA, CAL.

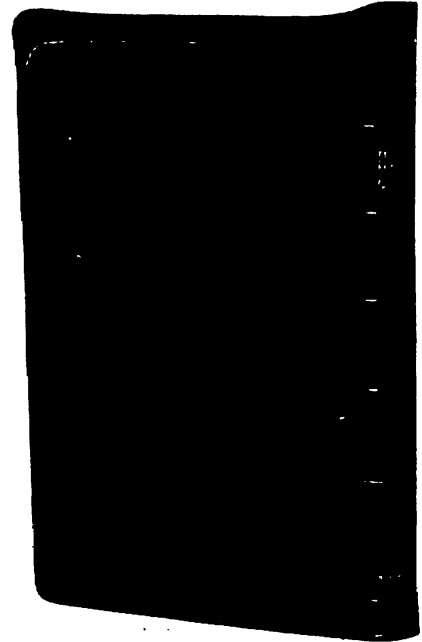
Thank the Lord! for the coming of Brother and Sister Carl Danel. Their three weeks of revival meetings, which closed Sunday, November 1st, has meant much to our church in this city. Our folks never loved each other so well, and God so much as now. Brother Danel's preaching does indeed melt hearts into a oneness that is heaven-like. Many were at the mourner's bench, and a fine class was received into the church the last Sunday. Although Brother and Sister Danel have gone to Escudido for a meeting, the revival fire still burns. Four earnest seekers were at the altar Sunday, November 8th, one of whom was the clearest case of conversion we have seen for a long time. "We are believing and receiving."—EDWARD M. HUTOHENS, *Pastor*.

SANTA MONICA, CAL.

This Assembly year so far has been one of blessing, although our hopes, aspirations, and prayers have not been so copiously fulfilled as we expected. Folks do not flock to God in these beach towns like "doves to the windows"; but, thank the dear Lord! there are a few true and tried ones who know how to get hold of the Throne. The work in the Sunday school is of promise. For the opportunities here, we feel the Lord is gracious to us, when we have from forty to fifty in attendance.

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Solomon's chief officers.

I. KINGS, 4.

Solomon's great wisdom.

6 And A-hi'-shar was over the household: and Ad-o-ni'-ram the son of Ab-da' was over the tribute.

B.C. 1014.
• ch. 2. 14.
• 2 or. Lev.
• Heb. bread.
• Heb. 1000.

brought presents, and served Sol-o-mon all the days of his life.

7 And Sol-o-mon had twelve officers over all is-ra-el, which provided victuals for the king and his household: each man his month in a year made provision.

22 ¶ And Sol-o-mon's provision for one day was thirty measures of fine flour, and threescore measures of meal.

8 And these are their names: The son of Hur, in mount E'-phra'im:

• 2 or. Ben-hur.

23 Ten fat oxen, and twenty oxen out of the pastures, and an hundred sheep, beside harts, and roebucks, and fallowdeer, and fatted fowl.

9 The son of De'-kar, in Ma'-kaz, and in Sha-ai'-bin, and Beth-she'-mesh, and E'-lon-beth-ha'-nan:

• 2 or. Ben-dekar.

• Pa. 72. 11.

24 For he had dominion over all the region on this side the river, from Tiph'-sah even to Az'-zah, over all the kings on this side the

[SPECIMEN OF TYPE]

Publishing House of the Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene
2109 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Much of the population around here is Mexican (Roman Catholic), and not being acquainted with the Mexican tongue we have been unable to work much among them except with tracts. Our church is located on the outskirts of the town, where the population is exceedingly sparse. However, we firmly believe there will be a splendid work here yet, as the town builds up. We are looking for great things from the Lord, and by His grace are fighting sin and wickedness on every hand.—FRED B. GREEN, *Pastor*.

ELLINGTON, MO.

Having been placed in charge of the Ellington and Bunker work by our last District Assembly, my first pastoral appointment at Bunker, Mo., resulted in a gracious outpouring of the Holy Spirit on preacher and pew. God gave me five precious souls, one sanctified, and an unwavering faith in Him for greater possibilities under His divine guidance this coming year. Pray for us.—FRED GEITZ, *Pastor*.

HUTCHINSON, KAS.

Both the church and school at this place are enjoying a gracious outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and we are triumphantly marching on. We have been praying for the old-time slaying power, and recently have been seeing some of it, and souls have been praying through to God in the old-fashioned way. Another evidence of God's blessing is the fact that the devil is trying to stir up the people living near the school to have us arrested. The police have notified us twice now that our noise must cease, and it is altogether likely that

they are going to attempt to lay their hands on God's work. If they do—look out! We are saved from all carnal fear, and intend to go through with God. Amen! Brother Haas, our new pastor, is much loved by our people, and is making good in every way. The school has reached an enrollment of 109 (and we have no primary department), and God is with us and blessing and leading us.—C. A. IMHOFF.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

FIRST CHURCH

We are pressing the battle with some degree of victory. Last Sabbath, November 1st, was communion. It was very precious. The pastor, Brother Cornell, made an altar call prior to the service, and fifteen came forward to meet God before partaking of the elements. It was impressive. The congregations are good, and the spirit of the services refreshing. The pastor will begin a series of Sabbath morning sermons from the eighth chapter of Romans. Our young people are spiritual and progressive. The offerings last year for missions were the largest in the history of the church, amounting to over \$3,100. This church was especially active in the fight to make California "dry."—CHURCH REPORTER.

SAG HARBOR, L. I.

I have just returned to the work here, after spending three weeks at my mother's bed of sickness. I expect to be able to remain now, and we are looking for victory in this hard field. Two precious souls prayed through to God last Wednesday night.—A. COLUMBA SCHNABEL, *Evangelist*.

Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene, Sellwood, Ore.

Corner Ninth and Spokane Avenue

This sensible, convenient, plain yet beautiful structure was dedicated for the worship of God, November 1st, though they have been using it for their services for some time, in its unfinished state. It is marvelous how the Lord has blessed the people, making possible the completion of this church, proving the Scripture, "The people that do know their God, shall be strong and do exploits."

This class formerly owned a little church on Takoma Avenue, opposite the Methodist Episcopal church, where they were seriously hampered in many ways from successful work. During the ministry of our beloved brother, Fillmore Tanner (deceased), through many difficulties and testings of faith, sale of the old and purchase of the new site was effected, expectation then being to move the old building to the new site. But the Lord sent them a buyer for the old building, after work had begun for excavation and foundation. It was to make arrangements for new plans that meeting of the Trustees and Board was called, at which Brother Tanner was so suddenly stricken and died with the words "Sellwood for Christ" on his dying lips. God had given him the vision, and what we now behold is the beginning of its

Rev. Aaron Wells, pastor of the Brentwood church, and Brother D. L. Rice, our District Secretary, who was there, en route from Madras to Monroe, where he goes as supply. The seal of the Lord was upon every service of the day, the saints edified, one sinner converted, two believers sanctified, and one, seeker who did not get clearly through to experience sought.

Our Missionary and District Treasurer, Mrs. E. M. Tanner, belongs to this church, and we regretted that she could not be present at this dedication of the church for which she has labored so incessantly, her absence being occasioned by attendance at the meeting of the General Missionary Board in Kansas City.

DELANCE WALLACE, *Dist. Supt.*

We are glad to report victory from the Sellwood Nazarene Church of the "Rose City." The Lord has been graciously blessing and the glory is on us.

In the plan and providence of God we came to Portland April 10th, to supply the Sellwood church, and later received a unanimous call to become the pastor, which we accepted. We found a noble and blessed little band of people



CHURCH BUILDING AT SELLWOOD (PORTLAND) OREGON.

accomplishment. It has been little short of miraculous how these saints have gone on, amidst "poverty, pestilence, and persecution," until we now have this substantial concrete building, with other evidences of prosperity in their midst. It is the "reward of faith, that sees what we believe for." Much commendation is due to all those who have had part in this work; it has been wholly due to their fidelity to the trust committed to them. As the saints testified and made their offerings and pledges at the dedicatory service, telling of the joy their sacrifices, tears, and prayers for the place had been to them, the blessing of the Lord fell upon the congregation, and, much to the surprise of everybody, when the offering was counted up, it was found that almost \$1,000 had been raised, enough to care for the mortgage note and all the bills against the property and building.

The present pastor, Rev. H. C. Baker, assisted by Rev. J. G. Bringdahl, pastor of our Scandinavian church at Portland, had been holding revival services for two weeks preceding the day of dedication, preparing the way for a glorious time on this occasion. The Lord also looked with further favor, by giving us a beautiful day, and according to plan we had all-day services, following the regular Sunday school hour. Owing to special meetings at the First Church, Brother C. Howard Davis was unable to be present, but we were assisted by

that had come up through difficulties and discouragements, worshipping in their new church building, which was yet unfinished. We were given a royal welcome, and entered upon the work with faith in the Lord to see us through; and He has not failed us. Praise His holy name!

The Lord heard the fervent, effectual prayer of the saints, and has undertaken for the Sellwood church.

The work has come up along all lines, especially on the spiritual and financial lines. The outlook is encouraging, and the uplook is glorious. We held two weeks' evangelistic campaign, assisted by Rev. P. G. Bringedahl, of the Scandavian Nazarene church of this city. The meeting was a great blessing to the church. The Holy Spirit was poured out upon us, and a number prayed through to glorious victory. The meeting closed with the dedication of the church, November 1st. Rev. DeLance Wallace, District Superintendent, was with us on this occasion, and was in charge of the dedicatory service. We enjoyed having Brother Wallace with us. This was a great day, and the people rejoiced in the Lord, who had wrought so marvelously in their behalf.

We feel very much at home with this people, and with such a loving, loyal, and united band we are trusting the Lord to see us through, and give yet greater victories. To Him be all the glory.—H. C. BAKER, *Pastor.*

MY BRETHREN: THANKS

To the various District Assemblies and the many individual brethren which have sent me kind expressions in my illness, I wish to return thanks.

Your sympathetic words have been a solace to me in my sufferings, and I am sure God has heard your prayers.

I am now in my eighth month of sickness, and this is the ninth week, this time, in which I have been confined to my bed. My pain has been severe and my weakness great. My only rest is in the will of my God.

*Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best:
To live with Him is bliss to me;
To die is endless rest.*

But of this I am confident: He knows the way I take; and after He has tried me I shall come forth gold. For has He not turned His hand upon me, and purely purged away all my dross, and taken away all my tin?

With much love for you all,
In and for Jesus,
EDWARD F. WALKER.

Glendora, Cal., Nov. 16, 1914.

VILONIA, ARK.

This leaves us still ahead with old-time salvation rolling. Souls praying through at almost every service. I came here to take charge of the church just after the Assembly. Have had nine saved or sanctified, eight additions to the church, and the school is moving on to victory under the management of Prof. C. L. Hawkins and his consecrated faculty. We have the best student body I have been privileged to meet any where, but as we just built a new annex to the main auditorium we are needing some financial help as well as your prayers to carry on this great work. We are going to have the service and a thank offering on Thanksgiving day, so any one on the Arkansas District, or elsewhere, who feel God would have you send an offering, be free to do so. Send to J. W. Terrell, treasurer; C. L. Hawkins, president, or A. F. Daniel, pastor. This offering goes to help the school work.—A. F. DANIEL, *Pastor.*

CUNDY'S HARBOR, MAINE.

Surely God is with us, and we are among the number that is winning out. We enjoy the "blessed knowledge of preaching and living 'second blessing holiness,'" the kind the Bible declares, and is backed up by holy men in all ages. Our regular services are blessed seasons. Last Sabbath evening, at Sebasco, while the saints gathered around the altar, the glory fell. Some laughed, some shouted, some cried for joy, others marched around with uplifted hands, singing praises to Him who redeemed them from all sin. Our chapel at Sebasco has received our attention of late, and the interior has been cleaned and painted, and new lights were installed. On November 19th we are to begin a meeting at Cundy's, with Rev. Preston Kennedy, of New York, as evangelist. We are believing for the greatest victory ever known here. "Why not?" God is able, and be believe Him, and all things are possible to him that believeth.—J. HOWSE, *Pastor.*

PEABODY, MASS.

Returned from my two weeks' vacation on old Cape Cod, October 30th, feeling rested in body and refreshed in spirit. Our church members and friends called on the evening of our return home and presented the writer with a purse of money, which was a great surprise and very thankfully received. On November 6th they came and spent another pleasant evening with us, bringing ice cream and cake and a purse of money for Sister A. Grace Martin, deaconess of our Lowell church, who has been with me in the work over four months. She goes from us tomorrow, the 10th, to Lowell, and from thence to Philadelphia, Pa. May the triumphant God be with her in her labors of love! Our Sunday school raised 75 cents for a bushel of potatoes for P. C. I. "Go thou and do likewise." We also opened our mite boxes for our Publishing House. I think there was \$5 in them from the Sunday school. We should gladly have given more, but have been hard pressed financially. Placed seven on probation nearly six months ago. They have stood the test and we will soon receive them into full membership. Received five more on probation last evening, November 8th, and one in full, making twelve probationers in all, and we have received four in full since Dec. 14, 1913. We feel encouraged to press on. We expect to have Evangelist St. Clair, of Berkeley, Cal., the last of February or the first of March, for an indefinite time, if the Lord tarries. We will hold a Thanksgiving afternoon and evening service, continuing over the Sabbath, with Rev. Frank Talber, of Bristol, R. I., as worker. We mean to keep the devil on the run by the grace of our God and the strength of our King.—MEDA CLIFFORD SMITH.

HERALD of HOLINESS

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B. F. HAYNES, D. D., Editor
C. A. MCCONNELL, Asst. Editor

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C. J. KINNE, Agent

HAVERHILL, MASS.

Blessed day yesterday; a very fine service last night; several seekers, much conviction. We begin our extra services November 15th; roll call and thank offering November 26th. God reigns; church is at work; salvation flows.—W. G. SCHURMAN, Pastor.

We want to tell you how the Lord is blessing our Missionary society, on the line of self-denial and giving, hoping that other churches may catch the thought and inspiration, and do likewise. We held a most precious service at our church on Wednesday evening, November 4th, and after the usual preliminaries the people came up, one by one, to the front, and gave their offering and also their testimony as to how they had saved it by self-denial. Truly it was a happy time. Tears and holy laughter mingled with testimonies, as they told how they had denied themselves. Some gave up candy, some a specially-liked article of food, some ice cream, one a hot-water bottle, two told of making over last year's hat on new frames so as to have the price of a new hat to give to foreign missions. Some walked long distances back and forth to church and saved the car fare. Surely "the Lord loveth a cheerful giver." The result in collection was \$19.25, which, evened up to \$20, will go to Brother Tracy in India. Praise the Lord! The two-months of self-denial among the people was so much enjoyed that it was enthusiastically voted to try it again for the next two months. We will write again and tell you about it. We hope for \$25 at next meeting.—MRS. LILLIAN M. THACKERAY.

SOUTH ELIOT, MAINE

Please put notice in the HERALD of HOLINESS that the fight is still on in this place. Our associate is Rev. Frank Hooper, in a two weeks' meeting in the Advent Christian meeting house. The people are getting woke up, and God knows they need it. A few nights ago, we prayed with two souls till after midnight, and they got to praying, and God sanctified them right then and there. Brother Fogg and I go to East Wareham, Mass., in a battle for souls with Pastor Edwards and his dear people for two weeks.—JOHN F. GIBSON.

REDFORD, MO.

I am glad God is still with us here. A union revival is to start here the 11th of this month. We are expecting great victory. We want many souls to find Jesus precious to their lives. HERALD of HOLINESS readers, pray that the Holy Spirit will be in every service and great blessings received therefrom.—J. B. JACKSON.

CLIFTONDALE, MASS.

November 8th was a good day in our Sunday school. It was rally day with us, as well as Publishing House day. Every minute of the hour was full of interest. The amount raised for the Publishing House was \$17.00. God is with us and blessing us. All of our services are increasing in interest and power. The devil is being defeated and God glorified. Deaconess Mary L. Webber goes to Haverhill November 21st, to assist Rev. G. W. Schurman in revival meetings. The Lord bless her! She has served this church long and faithfully. We hardly know how to spare her, but we remember the Word says, "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, there is that withholdeth more than is meet which tendeth to poverty." We say, give us the increase. The Lord has definitely called one of our younger sisters to deaconess work in Cliftondale. She says a glad "Amen" to all the will of God. Our pastor, Rev. T. M. Brown, has called the church to special prayer Tuesday and Thursday morning of each week, for our revival meetings, which begin November 29th, with Evangelist Martha E. Curry.—SECRETARY.

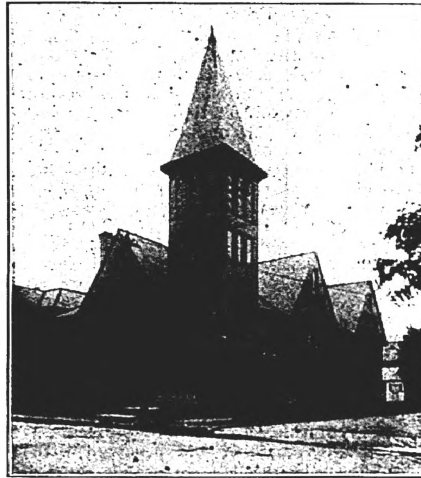
CALDWELL, IDAHO

I herewith submit a report of our meeting at Ethel school house, in Emmette Valley, six miles west of the city of Emmette. I received a call from a lonely Nazarene, living at this place, to

Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene, Columbus, O.

Located on King Avenue

This church building is 48 feet wide and 90 feet long. It has a basement under all of it; two furnaces to heat it; it is lighted with gas; has a large Sunday school room closed off from the main room by rolling doors. The Sunday school room has a gallery in it, and both can be thrown in with the main room, which also has a gallery. These galleries are curtained off for Sunday school classes. The main room is



CHURCH BUILDING AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.

seated with opera chairs, while the galleries are seated with folding chairs. The streets are paved on both sides, as the church is on a corner lot. Just the right distance from the car line to avoid the noise of the passing cars. Our people purchased it from the Presbyterians, who built themselves a new church a block away on the same street. Our people are to pay \$4,500 for the property. There is room on the back of the lot to build a parsonage. It is said that the lot is worth as much as we paid for the property. On October 14th was our first day there. How the Lord did bless his people! The crowds were good and we stayed all day. Sunday school at 9:30, preaching at 11, love feast at 2, and the closing service at 7:30. Dr. J. H. Sloan, of East Liverpool, Ohio, and the writer, were the out-of-town workers. The pastor and people are bent on spreading full salvation in the capital city of Ohio. Amen! Long live the King Avenue Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene!

N. B. HERRELL, Dist. Supt.

Glad to report victory. There never has been in my experience when Jesus was more real. His leadings have never been clearer, His will never more precious, than now. I love Him!

*No matter which friends are held up to my view,
Jesus is dearer than all;
Though earnest and faithful, kind hearted and true,
Jesus is dearer than all.*

The Lord has completely turned me round for this winter's work. A few of God's people began to pray that God would give them the right man to help them in this great work. To my surprise the Lord gripped me and made it clear that I must stay in Columbus this winter. I

come and hold a meeting. We were just closing a revival at the Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene, at Caldwell (my church). I had Brothers Matthews and Lewis. God gave us a blessed revival. Many were sanctified; one blessedly saved and sanctified. The church was greatly blessed. These dear brethren are surely greatly used of God in His work. No one will make a mistake to call these young men if in need of revivalists. At the close of a ten days' meeting, I went to the place above mentioned to hold a meeting in Jesus' name. The first night the precious Christ gave us four who were reclaimed and blessedly sanctified. Brother Charles S. Mitchell assisted me in bringing the message in no uncertain way. God blessed our meetings and gave us a full house every night. We closed our eleven days' meeting Tuesday evening,

have cancelled all my evangelistic engagements up until May 1st. I ask an interest in the prayers of the readers of the HERALD of HOLINESS that God will make me a shepherd indeed.

Now a few words in regard to the church. Thank the Lord! for a people who will, like the prophet Isaiah of old, when God calls for some one to go, volunteer and say, "Look me over and see if I will do." When God, a few months ago, laid it on the hearts of dear Brother and Sister Thomas Newman, and Brother Poole, that there should be a church in this great city that would throw her doors open to the lost souls, thank the Lord! He answered prayer by burdening other folks to join in with them. They took the responsibility upon themselves to engage evangelists. They had a continuous revival for at least three months. God marvelously blessed, and many souls were saved and sanctified. The church has grown steadily. They started with sixteen charter members—have now between forty and fifty, with others at the door knocking. We are expecting, by the help of the Lord, to increase this more than double.

Sunday, November 8th, was dedication day. The Lord's smiles were upon us during the entire day. We had with us Dr. John Norris, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who is also president of our college at Olivet, Ill., who preached at 10:30 a. m., from the words "A Glorious Church" (Eph. 5:27). It would be useless to say, especially to those who have heard him preach, that it was a great message. Doctor Norris is one of our strongest Bible preachers. He also had charge of the dedicatory service in the afternoon. God marvelously blessed us, hearts were touched, and pocket-books were opened; and in cash, subscriptions, etc., something like \$1,500 is in sight. The writer preached in the evening at 7:30; theme, "Hell; Its Torments



R. M. KELL, Pastor.

and Punishments"—a reality proven by the Bible. Great conviction was on, and a number came to the altar. So we are praising the Lord, pushing the battle, trying to keep the doors open, the lower lights burning, and the life-line thrown out, that numbers of precious souls may live in heaven because of this church standing for God and holiness.

R. M. KELL, Pastor.

October 4th. God gave us nineteen souls in the fountain; nine professed sanctification. There will be a church organized there in the near future.—H. B. CARTER, Pastor.

MARRIAGE OF REV. HORACE TRUMBauer AND MISS MIRIAM RUSHTON

At 1 p. m., Thursday, October 22d, at the residence of Mrs. Martha A. Wren, No. 127 Twelfth Street, N. E., in Washington, D. C., a beautiful marriage ceremony took place, in which Miss Rushton of this city was married to Rev. Horace G. Trumbauer, pastor of the Church of the Nazarene, in East Liverpool, Ohio. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Clark, of the Fourteenth Street Church-of the Nazarene, assisted by other ministers.

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO

We arrived here and entered upon the pastorate of the Church of the Nazarene, on October 25th, which was the closing Sunday of the three weeks' evangelistic meetings, conducted by Brother Fred Mesch. His preaching was clear, tactful, and fruitful, leading the saints into deeper truths and experience, and many found victory at the altar. With my family we were well received and entertained for several days in the comfortable homes of members of the church, until the arrival of our household goods. We are now moved, fixed, and ready for work with an aggressive and sacrificing people. The services are well attended and give promise of great victory. Doctor Norris, president of the Illinois Holiness University, was with us last night, addressing us in an interesting way on the interests of the school. With the church we are girding ourselves for united effort against sin. In the recent election this city voted for prohibition, by a good majority. Pray for us in the conflict.—**H. G. TRUMBACHER.**

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

UTICA AVENUE CHURCH

We are at this writing in the midst of an excellent meeting with Evangelists Lewis and Matthews. They began their labors one week ago today. The blessing of God has been upon the services from the first. Sunday night there was a real break when eleven seekers lined up at the altar. Some of these evidenced real victory. Last night five more were forward. The attendance has been very gratifying indeed. The meetings will close on Sunday next, November 15th, and we are all gripping the Throne for still greater displays of God's saving and sanctifying grace. Yesterday Brothers Lewis and Matthews conducted the noon meeting at the old John Street Church, New York City, the mother church and cradle of American Methodism. The presence of the Lord was very manifest, and two seekers for holiness knelt at the old altar, which was fashioned by the hands of Philip Embury, the first preacher, in 1768, the year in which the first edifice was erected on this site. A larger one was built in 1818, and the present temple was provided in 1841. Back of the vestry pulpit, where the noon meetings are held, still hangs the large, old-fashioned clock presented to the original flock by John Wesley himself. It was made in England and shipped over to America in those early days. One could not but feel that he was treading on holy ground, for from this pulpit thundered out the great leaders of early Methodism, including Coke, Asbury, Whatcoat, Cooper, and others. Here the lamented John Sumner drew multitudes around him by his matchless eloquence. Though dying at the age of twenty-seven years, he left behind him an imperishable name. Such associations spur us on in our pursuit of higher attainments in the kingdom and patience of our blessed Christ. Our all-day meeting, held on election day, November 3d, was the largest in years, and was a season of great blessing. The morning service was in charge of the writer and was largely given over to inspiring testimony. At the 9:30 a. m. prayer service one soul prayed through to victory. Rev. W. E. Smith, our new pastor at East Rockaway, was the afternoon preacher, and Evangelists Lewis and Matthews arrived in time to deliver the evening message. Their singing greatly inspired everybody. Rev. Joseph Fletcher led the afternoon praise service, and Rev. William Howard Hoople, of the John Wesley church, that of the evening. The latter was especially enthusiastic. Several souls were at the altar during the day. Our next all-day meeting will be New Year day, when another general rally of the saints will be in order. When the pastor and wife returned recently from a brief trip to New England they were tendered a reception by the church and congregation. It was largely attended and full of goodwill and hearty assurances of co-operation in the work. An interesting program was carried out, which included a characteristic fraternal address by Brother Hoople, who also, on behalf of the friends of the pastor, presented him with a substantial purse of money as a "tangible token" of the love of his flock. The relations between pastor and people at the Utica Avenue Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene are of the most cordial character. We look

A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE U. E. RAMSEY

Rev. U. E. Ramsey, one of our best men, and a holy man of God, has slipped away from us, and gone to spend the rest of his time with Jesus. His absence from us is almost felt to be painful. Was it not for a fact found in Prov. 10:7, "The memory of the just is blessed," his going away would be felt more keenly; but, thank God! for the memory of this godly man. His memory is like a legacy to the people who knew him. I had been intimately associated with Brother Ramsey for the past two years. I never caught this man on the fence; the fact is, he never came near the fence—so far from it that everybody knew where he lived. Blessed is the memory of this man to me—it's beautiful. Some four weeks ago he was at First Church, Los Angeles. Just before Brother Cornell preached, Brother Wilde and some sister sang a special song, the cloud of glory came down, and, like an alabaster box broke on our heads, the odors of which filled the house. I looked to the farther side of the house and Brother Ramsey was standing, waving a handkerchief above his head. His hand and face was only a shade darker than the snowy-white handkerchief; it was as near a scene of transfiguration as you will see until Jesus comes. Thus he vanished out of my sight, for that was my last view of him until he slipped away. Coupled with this scene, his holy walk, and godly conversation, and unbroken fellowship in the Spirit make the memory of this sainted man blessed. When you pray, remember his precious wife and daughter; there has so much gone from their home. The funeral did not seem much like a funeral; it seemed as much like a coronation. Surely our people die well. Real Christians don't get old—they just get ripe, and the Lord gathers His fruit into His Graner.—**JEFF G. ROGERS.**

for an increase all along the line.—**D. RAND PIERCE, Pastor.**

FROM EVANGELISTS THEODORE AND MINNIE LUDWIG

We closed our meeting at Spannuth, Neb., last Sunday night, November 8th, with the house full and more outside; nine seekers at the altar and all claiming victory in the Blood; three united with the church and more will follow. We began at Lone Star school house, November 10th, and go forward expecting victory. Brother Smith, our pastor here, had found it necessary to go to Omaha where he has undergone an operation for his eyes. We pray and hope he may have permanent relief and be able to soon return in perfect health. Pray for our brother in his affliction.

FROM EVANGELIST CLARENCE L. DAVIS

After the District Assembly the writer and wife came to Caruthersville, Mo., to assist Rev. J. L. Cox, the pastor of the Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene at this place, in a meeting. Sisters Wilson and Davis, of Malden, were also here with us. We found in Caruthersville a few of God's faithful workers, who are standing by the work. This is a very busy time—cotton picking on—therefore it was hard for the people to get to the services. But God gave us a number of bright professions. And we feel that the church was built up and God's name glorified. During the time we held two street meetings and three jail services. The Lord's blessings were on these services, especially the jail services. When we

came here we learned that there was a negro man in jail who was sentenced to hang November 1st. Our hearts became burdened for him, and on Saturday, October 31st, we went to the jail and sang and prayed with him. In just a little while the Lord saved him. He requested that we come to see him the next day, which we did, finding him happy in his Savior's love. We visited his cell just about two hours before he was executed. He told us he was ready to meet his God, and that he would meet us in heaven. We praise our Lord for the wonderful power there is in the Blood. We go from here to Wild Cherry, Ark., then to Newkirk, Okla.

YARMOUTH, N. S.

We are still at the front of the battle in this part of the vineyard. God is blessing and giving victory. We have just had a visit from our District Superintendent, Rev. N. H. Washburn, which was a great blessing and help to pastor and people. He was with us twelve days, and was much used of God in preaching His Word, and we had seekers at nearly all the services. This is a hard field, but our God is able for all hard places. We are trusting him for all things. Praise His name!—**MRS. ANNA COLE.**

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Brother Lehman has been with us a month. There is good attendance at every preaching service, and the prayer meetings are growing in interest and numbers. Quite an interest is shown in the street meetings, which are held every Friday night in the heart of the city. Work has begun on the new parsonage. The outlook is good. Last Sunday four staunch members were taken into the church. A week ago Sunday a young man not long from Norway was at the altar, seeking God. The most of the pastors moving expenses have been provided for. About \$10 was raised for the Publishing House, Sunday; more boxes yet to open.—**CHURCH SECRETARY.**

JASPER, ALA.

Sunday, the 8th, was a good day with us at Grace chapel. We have just built the church at this place. Our District Superintendent organized the church on February 8th of this year, with ten charter members. That number has increased to thirty-one. We have built a splendid little church building. The day above mentioned was the day set apart to dedicate the church. District Superintendent Lancaster preached a very interesting sermon for the occasion, which was a blessing to all. The presence of the Lord was manifest in our midst; saints were blessed and edified, while those who were not enjoying the experience of full salvation broke down and wept. The Lord is smiling on the work that He has planted at this place, putting His seal on almost every service. We are looking up and expecting greater things for God and holiness the coming year, if Jesus tarries.—**J. W. HEATHCOCK, Pastor.**

HODGE, LA.

The Lord gave us victory in our last meeting at Hodge, La., just before the annual Assembly. The services were held in what is known as the McCann tabernacle, November 2d to 8th, inclusive. Several claimed to get blessed definitely, either in reclamation, regeneration, or entire sanctification. For two or three years no meetings had been held in this tabernacle and the spiritual condition of the people in the community was anything but encouraging, but persistent effort in prayer and faithful preaching of a full Gospel brought victory from on high. Praise the Lord! Our altar services were fruitful in that we permitted folks to pray through for themselves, and did not buzz in their ears, and profess them through. Amen! Write either Slocum or myself if you want a red-hot holiness meeting.—**REV. S. D. SLOCUM, Girard, La.; REV. W. EVANS BURNETT, Shreveport, La.**

TERRACE, PA.

We are glad to report victory for the Terrace Nazarene Church. Since coming here the Lord has blessed us. Our people are loyal Nazarenes; they know how to get under and keep under the burden of the work. The pastor has been treated royally; he has been the recipient of many donations, for which we have been very grateful. The financial condition of the church is excellent; the pastor's salary is over-paid, the District budget met, the pledge of \$25 to the Publishing House raised. Our new church building, not quite a year old, is free from indebtedness, the last \$300 being raised by cash and pledges on November 1st, and in addition to this we have monies in the different treasuries of the church, notwithstanding our people are few in number and in moderate circumstances. We have just closed a glorious revival meeting, with Rev. Ephraim Wordsworth, pastor of our Tarentum Nazarene church, leading the people on to victory. A number of people were converted or sanctified. The church has been wonderfully helped and revived. The 9:30 morning prayer meetings were a great power for good and salvation, several people praying through to victory at them. God's presence and power was manifested in all of our services, souls praying through; but the real break that we had been earnestly praying for came at the close of our all-day meeting, November 8th, when about twenty came to the altar, and all claimed pardon of purity. Other souls have been finding God. "And

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the end is not yet." We have not found a more congenial yoke-fellow than Brother Wordsworth. His messages are very helpful and spiritual, and the Terrace people will always remember with pleasure his ministrations.—L. W. MILLER, *Pastor*.

AUBURN, ILL.

We are glad to report victory here. God is blessing in every way. We are going in for a great salvation time. Our work is in good shape, with all bills paid. It is simply a sight for those who have not become accustomed to it, to see our people give. They do it just like they like to, and we believe they do. Last Wednesday night was our regular business meeting, and at these meetings we always take up all outstanding accounts, and if the money has not been previously raised we raise it on the spot. We have a membership of fifty-five, but many are children, or too poor to pay anything, and there are some that just go down in their pockets and say "here it is." I believe we have some members that would give the last dime to see this thing go, and praise the Lord! it is going, too. We had thought that with the same pastor in charge for this year, and as many preachers get stale even in a year, that our congregations might decrease somewhat; but, in answer to prayer and with hard study on the part of the pastor, our crowds are getting better all the time. We have the smallest membership in the town, but our audiences are not excelled by any, and our night audiences are ahead of any church in town, even though there are churches in town with nearly 300 members. We have not seen the number of seekers thus far this year that we did in the first few months of last year, but we have been able to see many live over and go through the dog days and thus we have not been working over as many as in some places. Two men were reclaimed last week, and five asked for prayer yesterday. Two united with our church last Sunday night, "and the end is not yet." We are praying and believing for a great awakening, and we believe that God will give us a thorough revival. We will begin in an every-night siege in January, with Rev. Fred Mesch. We are now holding services four nights a week—two of these are held out of this town. We have the best prayer meeting in the town, with the largest crowd; good interest, and God gives us great victory in these services.—CHARLES A. GIBSON, *Pastor*.

UPLAND, CAL.

We had a great day of victory last Sunday. The people prayed through, and we had a Pentecostal service. Some shouted, some cried, some marched, and we had holy confusion for quite a spell. Thank God! for the outpourings. One sister prayed through and claimed to get sanctified. On October 28th the members of the Board and their families surprised us, and gave us a beautiful oak rocker. We had a Japanese dinner, served by some of our Japanese boys, and all enjoyed it. We all had to eat with "chop sticks," and all the food was Japanese-prepared. It was rather a unique affair. Everything was in readiness when I arrived at 6 p. m. It surely was a pleasant surprise. At the close we sang and had prayer. Thank God! for the good people.—O. F. GOETTEL.

MONTEAGLE, TENN.

Our meeting closed last Sunday night, with great victory; thirty-four saved, reclaimed, or sanctified. Our pastor, with Evangelist John Pittman, did the preaching, and the church was greatly built up. We are looking for still greater things in the near future. Our meeting was well attended. We could not accommodate two-thirds of the people with seats.—MATTIE CHURCH.

TALLULA, ILL.

The Tallula church is in better condition now spiritually than ever before. Brother Gilmore came over from Virginia, Ill., where he is holding a meeting. We had a called meeting of the Tallula church last evening and had a shouting time. Two of the members had prayed through to victory in the afternoon and we all were in the best of spirits. We proceeded to business; settled all the church bills, paid the deaconess who has been with us the past three weeks, and called a pastor. Brother Ashbrook, who is an able man, will pastor us, and we feel honored in getting him. We are expecting great things in the very near future.—SISTERS BAST AND SPALDING.

LAWRENCE, KAS.

We are rejoicing that the fire still falls on God's true people here. Brother Chambers was with us November 4th and 5th, and we continued through the week. God greatly blessed us, and gave us four conversions and four sanctifications, greatly building up the saints. We are hindered some in the building of the new church with the lack of money, but we are going on as fast as we can. I started a revival meeting at the Knowledge Hill church November 15th. We believe God will give us a good meeting.—IRA STEVENS, *Pastor*.

MANCHESTER, N. H.

The Lord is richly blessing our church. Sunday, November 1st, Rev. P. O. Ramsdell, who is a member of our church, preached with the glory on him. At the close of the morning service two souls were at the altar. In the evening there were

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TELEGRAM

FIRST ASSEMBLY SAN ANTONIO DISTRICT

COLEMAN, TEXAS.

HERALD OF HOLINESS:

This was a great assembly. The spiritual tide ran high. Good reports were received from all the churches, and all were in perfect harmony. District Superintendent Fisher was elected to succeed himself. There was great interest in the anniversaries, with special enthusiasm at the missionary anniversary. The district raised its missionary apportionment to \$1,000. General Superintendent Reynolds was at his best. The presence of C. A. McConnell, as special representative of the Publishing House, was a great blessing. Ten new churches were reported in this district. The Assembly elected eight delegates to the General Assembly. The increase in membership is most encouraging.

WM. E. FISHER.

several new people, and God's Spirit was felt in the place. Brother Ramsdell preached on the text, "What profit hath he that hath labored for the wind," found in Ecclesiastes 5:16. Six souls were at the altar. Brother Ramsdell has preached for us every Sunday but five since the first of March. He says his business is preaching the Gospel, and to work at carpenter work to pay expenses. While we thank God for the reclaiming of backsliders, we also thank Him for the new cases that are coming in. Our week-night services are blessed of God, and souls are being saved. The meetings are growing in spirit and power.—J. M. H.

LEICESTER, VT.

Rev. E. E. Curtis, of Watertown, N. Y., has been with us the past two weeks, and preached every night. He brought full Gospel messages of real rugged truth that brought new light to believers—and God enabled them to walk in the light. We thank God for a few good cases of salvation and sanctification, but the real break that we have been praying for has not come yet. So, although the evangelist had to leave us, the revival meetings will still continue every night, with Mrs. Thatcher preaching a part of the time. We are praying and believing that those that are under deep conviction will soon yield to God. God helped us financially during the campaign for souls. The saints felt the need of new horse-sheds; so, as we prayed about it, God laid it on one man's heart to take down his silo (not in use) and use the lumber for the sheds, which was estimated at about \$60. Enough money was raised to buy the rest of the material needed, and pastor and people went to work. Day after day unsaved men could be seen helping them, until the sheds were finished. We praise the Lord for the way He is blessing, and we expect His blessing to continually rest upon us.—P. C. THATCHER.

NOXALL, MO.

We are in the midst of a successful meeting at this place. Old Satan has been reduced and only appears in the weakest places. Mr. Doubt and his brother, Unbelief, have skipped out. But Doubt was seen last night sneaking around. God is justifying sinners, sanctifying believers, and the membership is being strengthened and built up. Old soldiers of the cross are being refreshed and blessed. Old sinners that have been married to their idols for years have become interested, and some have been saved and sanctified and joined the church. We have good crowds, good order, and a splendid interest. God is having His way. The holiness folks here are on the move. The ashes of their campfire cannot be found twice in the same place. Miss Gossip is a stranger here; she has not been seen for some time. Old man Self was hung, and Pride died of a broken heart. Love, Faith, Truth, Goodness, and Mercy are familiar characters here, and can be seen most any day.—JOHN A. HILL, *Pastor*.

MALDEN, MASS.

Brother Weigle is with us and giving us some glorious sermons. He is one of the best workers we have ever had. Souls are seeking, and "the end is not yet." A great many people are being reached. We are praying not for "showers," but for a "down-comer," a "ground-soaker," and a "gully-washer"! Amen! God is with us. Nothing but a revival cyclone will ever do for our churches.—L. D. PEAVEY.

**SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
 GOSPEL MISSION**

We have no Pentecostal Church of the Nazarene here, but last spring God moved four brothers to open a holiness mission. We have had souls from the beginning, and some of God's children come from ten to twenty-three miles. False doctrines are all about, but our Jesus never lost a battle. Last Sunday we had a man from the South get cleaned up from sin and tobacco, and get the shine of God on his face, and get the purpose in his heart to be true to God and go back home. We are all working people, and ask the prayers of the saints for souls here in Springfield, and that the mission may be kept open and the Holy Ghost move mightily in our midst. If any Pentecostal-Nazarene brothers come to town, be sure to call on us.—E. O. BASS.

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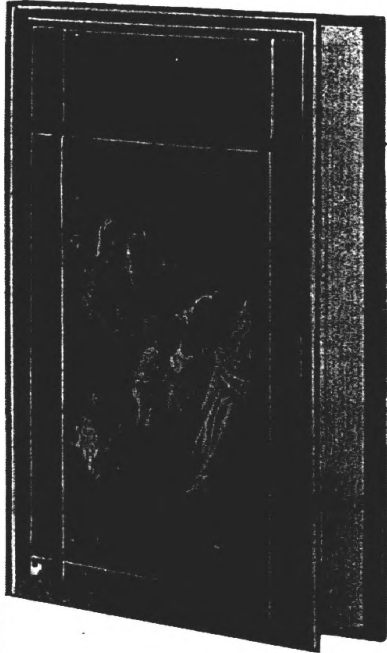
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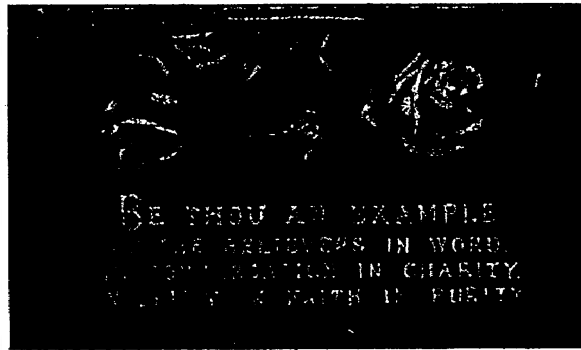
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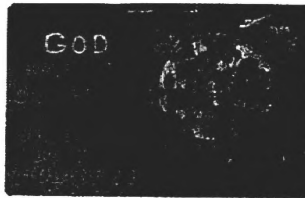


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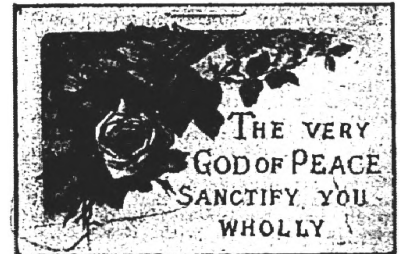
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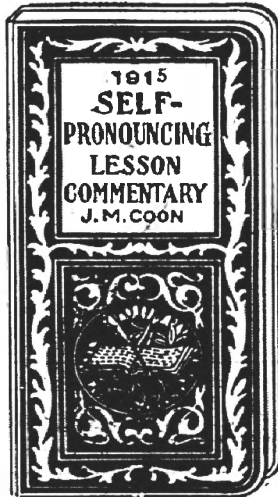
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