

SEPTEMBER, 1909.

VOL. II. No. 9.

“CONFIDENCE”

A Pentecostal Paper for
Great Britain.

“This is the CONFIDENCE that we have in Him, that if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us: And if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired from Him.”

—1 John v., 14-15.

“The Lord shall be thy CONFIDENCE, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.”

—Prov. iii., 26.

MONKWEARMOUTH, SUNDERLAND,
ENGLAND.

FREE.

Voluntary Offerings for Printing received by the Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road, Sunderland.

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Printing and Expenses Account.

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"CONFIDENCE."

No. 9. Vol. ii.

ALL SAINTS', SUNDERLAND.

September, 1909.

TO EDITORS AND OTHERS.—Any matter in this Paper may be re-printed on condition that full acknowledgment is made thus:—"From 'Confidence,' a Free Pentecostal Paper, to be obtained from the Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road, Sunderland."

" 'Tis almost time for the Lord to come,"
The Spirit seems to say ;
The things foretold are happening now,
It must be the breaking of the day.
O it must be the breaking of the day,
O it must be the breaking of the day,
The night is almost gone,
The day is coming on ;
O it must be the breaking of the day.*

In signs foretold, on sea and land,
We see as never before,
That we must be ready; for the Bridegroom's Hand
Is knocking at the Church's closed door.

Go quickly out in the streets and lanes,
And in the broad highway,
And call the maimed, the halt, and blind,
To be ready for the breaking of the day.

We hear the fall of the Latter Rain,
The showers of blessing come ;
With Blood-bought Tongues we praise the Lord,
Coming Victor! as He leaves His Heavenly Throne.

The Promised Land draws His people home,
For Sion now they sigh ;
The Gospel tells to all mankind,
The Coming of the Master draweth nigh.

It must be time for the waiting Church
To cast Her pride away ;
With girded loins, and burning lamps,
To look for the breaking of the day.

* In the "Songs of Victory," No. 377 (and probably also in other Hymn Books), two verses occur which we find it difficult to sing. The 2nd and 3rd verses in those books contain statements which are not, certainly, for the present time. The stars, up to the present, are not "growing dim," nor are the signs seen which are foretold in "the sun, and moon, and sky."

This was pointed out in one of our meetings by a Spirit-baptized sister, who felt we should not sing words which were not absolutely true at the present time, though any day they may become true. The Editor trusts that the Author will pardon his amendments and additions as above.

Special News from India.

(From our own Missionary.)

A Pentecostal Outbreak in Orissa.

GIRLS' SCHOOL & ORPHANAGE,
CUTTACK,

August 3rd, 1909.

DEAR MR. BODDY,

The words come over and over again to me, "Write the things thou hast seen," so may God enable me to do it, for my words can't describe the wonderful things I have seen here the last day or two. It is now only 9 a.m. and I have just come from the schoolroom, where 35 girls are on their faces on the floor before God, the Holy Spirit working there mightily, most of them confessing their sins and crying out loud for mercy, some have found peace and joy and are praising God, one dear girl's face is literally shining as she is shaking to and fro, clapping and clapping her hands and saying, "Oh precious Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus, oh wonderful Jesus." The sound of all this is like the roar of the sea, sometimes

A TREMENDOUS WAVE

of sound, almost terrifying, and then comes a lull for a moment or two, and then again it rises.

We just sit still and look on and pray, and stand in the victory of the blood, and trust God to do His own work. Praise Him! He is doing it, and needs no help from us, only that we stand aside, hidden with Christ in God on the throne as overcomers, and He has given us such sweet assurance that He has it all in hand and will keep out all of evil and of the flesh, as we stand firm in the victory of the precious blood and obedient to His Holy Spirit's direction. Some of the elder girls and teachers have been seeking the baptism of the Spirit for some time very earnestly, and two Sundays ago (while we were having a very special time of prayer at Miss Biswas' Mission, "Bigthan") Miss Lynne felt that the break had come here, and that her prayers of all these past twelve months would soon be answered, so she wrote and asked me not to delay coming. By God's goodness I got here last Wednesday, just in time to see God's mighty power poured out here. Our Bengali helper received her baptism alone with God that very day. In the evening God's power was upon the eight or ten teachers who met, in the room set apart for prayer, to seek God. The power increased each night, and now two of these are blessedly baptized in the Spirit and so full of joy. But Sunday night was the great time. Some thirty of the elder girls came to Miss Lynne for a meeting. After her message, given under great power of the Spirit, "Escape for thy life, look not behind," we all got on our knees to pray. First one girl started, then two more

(Special News from India—continued.)

together, then it seemed as though

THE FLOOD-GATES WERE OPENED

and such a torrent poured out—praying, weeping, crying, sobbing, confessing, calling out for mercy. After an hour of this, one after another moved out of her place to find another girl to whom she wanted to confess something. I don't think one girl remained in the same place where she was at the beginning. It was most touching to see them seeking out one another, and fall on each other's neck and weep and confess and pray together. Sometimes all would join in a hymn, and then perhaps a lull for a moment or two, then the torrent of prayer and crying out for mercy would begin again. This went on for nearly four hours, and it was with great difficulty even then we got them off their knees to get supper and go to bed.

Monday evening, the girls poured up to the bungalow. The prayer-room would not contain them, so they overflowed into the verandah, and just another such scene as the night before was enacted, only this time there were more songs of praise, and the joy and peace of forgiveness and of having met with Jesus was in many faces. One dear girl we shall never forget. On Sunday she was not even saved (all these girls are children of nominal Christians, but have not been definitely converted), but was very earnestly seeking God's mercy, and was the first to move out of her place to confess something to one of her companions. On Monday night she had such blessed visions of Jesus and of His love, and was saying so sweetly, “Oh, Jesus, how was it I never saw you before? Oh, how sweet is His love, etc.” The Spirit came upon her mightily, and she received the Baptism of the Spirit with much utterance and joy unspeakable and overflowing praise to our blessed Saviour. This morning the power is mightily upon her, she can scarcely stand for the weight of joy and glory; and it is all “Jesus, blessed Jesus, His precious Blood, oh, how wonderful, oh, how sweet, praise Him, praise Him!” Oh, how these words thrill our hearts, coming from

AN ORISSA GIRL OF 15,

two days ago quite indifferent to the love of Jesus!

How glorious it is to see God working thus! *He does it all.* We leave the girls absolutely in His hands while we praise Him and commit them all and ourselves to the blessed shelter of the precious Blood of Jesus.

Oh, how I praise God for sending me here just at this time! I have never before with my own eyes seen Him working so mightily; it makes one fall on one's face before Him, for He says, “Be silent all flesh, for the Lord is waked up out of His holy habitation.” He is continually saying within me, “Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted.” And also He is shewing me that it is a reality that He has raised us up to sit with Christ on His throne (Eph. ii., 6; Col. iii., 1-3; Rev. iii., 21), and that we are *just to sit there* (in spirit) and reign with Him expecting till His enemies be made the footstool of His feet (Heb. x., 12, 13). Praise Him, they are *conquered already*, though we

see not all things yet put under Him!

Please bear us up in prayer very much that God's work may go on unhindered here, and that He may be able to fulfil all the purposes of grace He has for this place in this the day of His visitation. Specially remember dear Miss Lynne, on whom so much responsibility rests. Oh,

WHAT A GRACIOUS ANSWER

this is to her faithful prayer and teaching all these many months past, while she was the only witness in all this province to this blessed Pentecostal outpouring in the Baptism of the Spirit. How true it is for me, “Others laboured, and ye are entered into their labours.” and yet how perfect is the rejoicing together in reaping the harvest!

Thank you very much for sending those two packets of Pentecostal Literature. I easily disposed of it all in Darjeeling—various missionaries are glad to have fuel!

Yours in the victory of our Coming King,

KATHLEEN MILLER.

August 4th.

P.S.—Last night was a wonderful time. Nine of the girls were so mightily under the Spirit's power we got them into another room, so that the meeting for the others could go on undisturbed. The presence of God could be felt where those nine were, nearly all were getting much blessed visions of Jesus, their joy and praise was unbounded, and the Spirit was giving them utterance. One girl, who knows absolutely no English, was saying, “Praise the Lord, oh, the Blood, Blessed Spirit, etc.” Yesterday and to-day dozens of the girls have been coming to Miss Lynne, confessing hidden wrong things and bringing back all sorts of little

THINGS STOLEN LONG AGO,

such true signs of the Spirit working, for they are naturally so deceitful and tell lies so easily. It has been truly the *fire* of God burning among them.

* * *

FURTHER NEWS.

August 11th, 1909.

DEAR MR. BODDY,

You will like to hear that God is still carrying on His blessed work in our midst, and giving us fresh causes to praise Him every day, though, as you can well imagine, we have also known what it is to have many a stiff fight with the enemy, but, praise God! there is always victory in the blood of Jesus. Truly He has wrought a great transformation in the whole school, and *many* lives are most beautifully changed.

Girls who before Sunday week were utterly indifferent and careless, practising all sorts of little deceits and thefts, have now made full confession and restitution, Godward and manward, and now their whole conduct and appearance is changed, it is beautiful to see the happy, smiling faces everywhere, and the gentle, obedient spirit

shown in all their actions. Also the clear, bright way they can give assurance of the work God has done within them is very sweet to hear, and they are also writing to their friends and relations at home in letters glowing with joy and with love to the Saviour.

Last Thursday God showed both Miss Lynne and me that He had purposes of love and grace towards the "babes" also. There are some

THIRTY LITTLE GIRLS

of the Junior School from 6 to 11 years of age, who we felt were too young to come to the evening meetings. So the Lord shewed us that one of us should take their ordinary morning Bible Class, and, as I was free at that hour, the Lord gave me the privilege of being His messenger to the babes, and gave me His word for them about Zaccheus, and the assurance, "This day is salvation come to this house." And the Spirit came upon them also, just as upon the older ones the Sunday before. But with these tiny tots the *praise* came much *sooner*, and truly "out of the mouths of these babes He perfected praise." It was very sweet to see them. Some were specially under the Spirit's power and stood up to praise Him, their little bodies moving to and fro, clapping their hands and praising Jesus with

FACES BEAMING WITH JOY.

The hour with them now each morning from 8 to 9 o'clock is a very precious, happy time. "Truly of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

God is shewing us many very solemn things these days, and pressing on us the urgency of all finding their refuge in Christ without delay. Please pray that every child and teacher in this school may be fully saved in this the special day of opportunity God is giving them.

One evening during the meeting, as we were conscious of the enemy trying to hinder fullness of blessing, these words came to me to the tune of the *chorus* of "God be with you till we meet again":—

Sitting on the Throne,*
Sitting on the Throne,
Reigning now in Christ our King complete;
Sitting on the Throne,
Sitting on the Throne,
All His enemies beneath our feet

Perhaps you will sing it as a chorus sometimes, it goes with a real swing of victory.

I am so glad to hear of the good time you had in America. Isn't it glorious how this "latter rain" is falling now in all parts of the world! Oh, I can never praise God enough that He, in His great grace, let some of its precious drops fall on the thirsty ground of my life. How often I praise Him for all He has done in Sunderland! May He continue to pour out His blessings very richly upon you all there!

With warm greetings to all the saints in your midst who remember me.

Yours in His boundless grace,
KATHLEEN MILLER.

* Heb. x., 12, 13; Rev. iiii., 21; Eph. ii., 6; Col. iii., 1-3.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

(Pentecostal Experiences.)

BY THE EDITOR.

V.—LAST DAYS AT THE ALLIANCE CAMP MEETING.

The text-message sent to Pentecostal Friends in Europe by the American Brethren assembled at Alliance was this:—"Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass" (Psalm xxxviii., 5).

This was in response to the message sent by the International Congress at Sunderland (from John xvii., 21), "That they all may be one, as Thou, Father, art in Me and I in Thee, that they also may be one in Us, that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me."

* * *

One day I had an opportunity of asking Miss Grace Davis, the Senior Teacher in the Bible School, how they arranged their studies. "I give a two years' course," she said. "The first year synthetic study—going rapidly through the whole Bible. I expect the students to read three times at least through the chapters appointed each day. We go carefully through each Book, taking a large number of chapters every day. We dwell on the characteristics and message of each Book, etc." I asked her to tell me, as illustrating her work, how she dealt with Amos and how she dealt with the Book of Revelation. Miss Davis was only too glad to give me a concise and valuable lesson on each book I named. She is just full of valuable and spiritual Biblical knowledge and devotes her life to this blessed work. A generous Christian friend has just built her the comfortable home in the "forest glades" on the Missionary Home grounds. It was under her hospitable roof that I stayed whilst at the Camp.

* * *

Among many very interesting people whom I had the privilege of meeting was a Christian Engineer (Mr. M. E. Gedney*) who had been out on the Gold Coast. He told me of a striking experience. One day he had noticed a native whom he knew conversing with another native from some tribe a distance away. The strange native was making some very uncouth noises like

THE CROWING OF A "ROOSTER."

The Engineer asked the native whom he knew why the other had crowed like a cock. "Oh, that is his own language, master, the way him talk." My friend was greatly interested, for this reason:—In the early days at Los Angeles there was a negro man who used to come under the power of the Holy Ghost and speak in Tongues. But the noises he made were exactly the same as my friend heard at the Gold Coast.

* In the April number (1909) of the "New Acts," a very thrilling article on 'The Gold Coast' appeared from the pen of our Brother Gedney.

(Across the Atlantic—continued.)

Sceptical folk would not believe it was a real language, and they nick-named him "Old Rooster." Brother Gedney heard him in these meetings, and then he heard just the same sounds as in West Africa, and now knew that it was a real language.

* * *

The kindness of these dear American friends was very touching. I could scarcely pass along the Camp grounds for the various greetings I received. All sorts and conditions gladly sat down together at breakfast, lunch, and tea. Some friends wanted to bear me away to give me a real American dinner in an hotel in Alliance, but while thanking them warmly I told them that I was quite satisfied with the ample fare provided in the dining tent. Here we were waited upon by Christian men and sisters, ladies and gentlemen who had their meals subsequently. Happy times at the table, after grace had been sung and prayer offered.

Very serious, helpful talks would often take place, as with Miss Ivy Campbell on the subject of "Fire" or with a brother going out as a missionary to South America. When in England he had come to Sunderland to be present at our meetings, and walked up and down in front of the Vicarage, and then his courage failed him and he went away. He was sorry afterwards. A little girl of seven with a cheery voice, and sitting between me and her mother, calls out in her piping voice, "Brother Bardy, will you please pass the tomay-toes?" and then later in a confidential voice says, pointing across the table with her knife, "I guess that man's a preacher—ain't he, Brother Bardy?" Then I hear another friend hailing me across the table with, "Doctor, will you try some of that rhubarb pie, I guess it's just elegant?"

I was glad to meet Pastor Wm. Hamlin Piper, of the Stone Church, Chicago, who was present the first day of my stay with his wife and family. He seems to be a capable, strong man—a clear speaker with power. He brings out the best printed Pentecostal paper I have seen, "The Latter Rain Evangel." I was sorry when he had to leave.

* * *

The afternoon that I left the Camp Meeting at Alliance was very hot. Fans were being used in the meeting. A few last words on the practical application to the daily life of the spiritual lessons we had heard, but in the power of the indwelling Holy Spirit. St. Paul ends his most heavenly epistles with intensely practical applications. Husbands, wives, children, parents, masters, servants are all to be the better for the spiritual uplift given to their lives. So I bid these dear Saints good-bye, and we sang "God be with you till we meet again."

A group of brothers carried my belongings through the trees down the path to the electric car, and others came on board the car to accom-

pany me as far as Alliance. Such hand-shaking and waving of farewells as my car carried me off, and I got a last glimpse of the Tabernacle and the tents and the grove and the kind faces, and then I saw them no more.

How hot it was at the town of Alliance that afternoon. Pastor Fisher and Bro. Renwicks very kindly came along to see me off in the train to Cleveland, and so I was soon journeying again through the State of Ohio towards Lake Erie, with many treasures stored up in my memory from the Alliance Camp Meeting.

* * *

Next morning I was up at 4:30. I was on a great steamer out on a huge lake like a fresh water ocean. A vast expanse of water lay to the north, and on the south land was dimly seen. The great engine beams were rocking up and down, and our vessel was sliding through the calm grey water before the sunrise.

I had as cabin companion on the Lake Erie steamer the Rector of Sandusky, and we had talked together till late on deck. As we left the port of Cleveland a great pleasure steamer came in to take on board perhaps a thousand folk to get the cool air on the lake, for the heat was just tremendous. It possessed a wonderful musical instrument called a "Calliopian." Steam was driven through pipes on the deck, playing a tune with such power that you surely would hear it five miles away. I am sorry for dwellers by Lake Erie. The great fresh water sea has an area of 10,000 square miles. It is the last in the chain of great lakes (Superior, Michigan, and Huron) whose waters send a never-failing stream by the Niagara River over the Falls and down to Lake Ontario and out by the St. Lawrence River into the North Atlantic.

VI.—BESIDE NIAGARA.

Back again at Niagara Falls. Here I rested (and wrote) from Saturday till Monday. Twenty years before I had stayed a night at Niagara. Then it was cold, and the ice blocks were ever being carried down the mighty torrent in ceaseless procession, and the whole space below was packed solidly with ice.

This time it was tremendously hot. A heat wave was passing over the Eastern States and Canada. I sat at my open window at the Lafayette Hotel on the Canadian side. The steady roar of the Falls came through the open window night and day—very similar to the ceaseless whirr of the two great works between which we live in Monkwearmouth. Opposite to me across the gorge were the American Falls ever plunging down, and falling due north; then Goat Island with its beautiful park, kept so perfectly by the U.S.A. Government; then the Canadian Falls bending round until they face almost due east. They are not quite so high as the American Falls, but much longer. The hot sun shone down brilliantly, making rainbows on the spray, and when night came the colours faded away and the Falls became invisible, but the unceasing distant roar continued, lulling one to sleep. A writer once wrote a very short couplet—

"O Niagara! Niagara!
You're a staggerer, a staggerer."

* A Home-call has already come to one of those present. Our dear brother, Mr. Geo. Murray, of Toronto, passed away not many weeks later from Typhoid Fever. How well I remember him at Hebron, in Palestine, in 1895, with his dear wife. May our Lord indeed comfort his bereaved one. They were all-in-all to each other.

Emphatic words, possibly conveying more than many long stanzas could do.

I felt it was so kind of our Heavenly Father to give me the rest by Niagara from Saturday till Monday. That Saturday morning I went on board the little steamer "Maid of the Mist," which takes short voyages below the Falls. It was very thrilling as we steamed below the great American Falls, and the wind and mist blew out in great gusts as we passed the "Rock of Ages" ever smitten by the falling deluge; then on towards the Canadian Falls, ploughing through seething currents and deafened with the roar.

Twice we made a rush up to the Falls, and then allowed the rapids to bear us back out of the clouds of mist into the hot sunshine again. Some 15 suicides a year take place here also. The headless body of a young woman had been taken out of the water that morning! I went under the Canadian Falls at the Horseshoe Rock. You descend by an elevator and pass along a tunnel cut in the rock. Three great doorways or outlooks permit one to go right under the great sheet of falling water, whose thunder is like that of an express train. Afterwards I also journeyed by the Belt Line, or International Electric Car, down the Canadian side past the Rapids and Whirlpool, and over to Lewiston and up the gorge on the American side.

On the Sunday I visited churches on both sides, and in the afternoon sat for an hour or more above the Canadian Rapids, with the power-stations below me and the stretches of the river reaching towards Buffalo.

Had helpful talks with the coloured waiter of the hotel and the others who ministered to one's wants. Niagara is a difficult place for Christians. It is a pleasure resort, and Sundays are busier than any other days in the week.

* * *

So I journeyed next day by train to Albany, and took the river steamer on the Hudson River to travel through the night down to New York. As we were preparing to depart, a Zeppelin type of airship came sailing over us with its propellers whirling round. After many manœuvres it sailed again out of sight.

As we passed quietly down the river that hot evening everyone remained on deck till late, and a searchlight lit up villas and villages and scenes on shore.

Next morning as we passed the "Palisades" I had breakfast in the large saloon with its plate-glass windows, and was waited on by coloured waiters. We had passed Nyack a little earlier, but I got back there later in the day. This is how it happened.

VII.—A VISIT TO REV. A. B. SIMPSON.

At the Chelsea Hotel, 23rd Street, I found a very kind letter waiting me from Rev. A. B. Simpson, President of the Christian and Missionary Alliance (generally called "The Alliance"), inviting me to lunch with him at Nyack.

I crossed to Jersey City and rode about 20 miles in the cars and Mr. Simpson met me at the station. He greeted me heartily and I was

glad indeed to meet him. He looks like a healthy, wholesome combination of a capable business man and a gentleman farmer. He has a keen sense of humour, and loves to poke fun in a kindly way. He is just a true, healthy Christian. He is at the head of a wonderful missionary organization. Hundreds of missionaries in China, India, West Africa, etc. are preaching the Four-Fold Gospel—Regeneration, Baptism of the Holy Ghost, Healing of the Body, and the Coming of the Lord.

We ascended the wooden steps of his beautiful little home. Half way up we paused and looked out over the Hudson River. On its further shore the homes of Rockefeller, Mrs. Helen Gould, and other multi-millionaires. "The richest couple of miles in the country." I was introduced to Mrs. Simpson and we had a friendly talk, and his grandchildren and his daughter joined us at lunch, where everything was tasteful, but no extravagance.

A "rig" was ready for us after dinner, and a couple of horses took us up the "mountain." We passed the Wilson Memorial School, where boys and girls are educated, then past Miss Lindenberg's beautiful home, and on to the Missionary Institute, where the students are prepared for Home and Foreign Work.

The House-Father (Bro. Brubacker) showed us round. There were a few of the students (sisters) about, staying during the vacation. We saw the large Lecture Hall, the kitchen, the cool larder with its stores of pickles and jam, the two dining rooms, etc. "Doctor" Simpson controls about 30 acres round. He has been married 40 years now. He organizes, through the workers of the Alliance, many "Conventions," at which offerings are taken for the Foreign Missionary work. The smallest offering I have noticed was about 10,000 dollars, and the largest, 100,000 dollars (£25,000). We do not have such collections in the Old Country. Rev. A. B. Simpson's book, "The Gospel of Healing" (can be obtained for 6d. from Book Room, 10, Drayton Park, N.), has been a real help to myself and to many. His sermons every week in the paper, "The Christian and Missionary Alliance" * are always spiritual and helpful.

We had some talk as we drove in the "rig" as to the movement with which I am identified. Pastor Simpson does not wish to limit God or His workings. A number of his workers, including his Superintendent for Canada, have received the "Sign" of the Tongues. At some of the Conventions we see in the lists of speakers those who hold the blessing very dear. "Dr." Simpson seemed to sympathize with all that is of God in this Work. When I gave him my testimony as to the personal blessing I had received he was reverently sympathetic. He felt that he could not personally receive any physical manifestations alone as a test of the presence and workings of the Holy Ghost. (In great measure we are agreed as to this.) Before I left him at the Railway for the long, hot journey back to New York, he said, "When you come again, Pastor Boddy, you must preach in the Tabernacle."

* 3 dollars a year, including postage to Foreign Countries. 692, Eighth Avenue, New York.

(Across the Atlantic—continued.)

I appreciated much this fellowship with such a dear servant of the Lord Jesus, who has been for so long the centre of a wonderful work for God. May our Lord ever continue to bless the Alliance, and to guide its President. I should be quite glad to hear of him speaking in Tongues and praising God!

VIII.—HOMEWARDS.

My last night in New York was very hot. I slept with my window wide open, and was awakened by cries equal to "Murder" and "Police" from some exasperated cats. I poured a cooling stream upon them from my jug, and they flew away. I was up early, quite glad to be off to old England again.

* * *

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30TH.—Homeward now on the great "Lusitania," one of the two biggest ships in the world. After placing my belongings on Bunk C. 23, I watched the crowd which waved farewell to its friends on board. We dropped down the Hudson River, left the "Sky-scrapers" of New York behind, and soon were steadily steaming eastwards over the broad Atlantic.

Mr. Lancaster, the pleasant purser of the "Lusitania," agreed to my holding a Service of Song on the Sunday evening in the great Second-class Dining Room. We commenced with—

Eternal Father strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea

We read together from Rom. viii., and in Mid-Atlantic we realised the presence of the Lord.

Near the close we sang—

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away,
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

Of course, we had the blessed Pentecostal hymn, ending with the prayer—

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

It was a great opportunity. Jews and Roman Catholics listened, and world-wanderers, who rarely enter a place of worship. The Lord was with me, and gave messages which He will not allow them to forget. Afterwards, at least fifteen came up to me, and grasping me by the hand, thanked God for that gathering. One man with his wife, in their homely way, said, "The best thing on the voyage." Praise God indeed.

On the fifth afternoon we sighted the south coast of Ireland, and leaving our mails at Queenstown, arrived next morning at Liverpool (Tuesday, July 6th). I had been absent from England 27 days.

How the "Lusitania" towered above the Prince's Landing Stage. I caught sight of a dear Pentecostal friend, Mr. Wm. Bernard, in the waiting crowd. I had wired from Queens-town asking him to meet me on my arrival, but

he could not now come on board as he was summoned to serve on a Jury. (Since then he has been journeying in Germany, and Russia, and on to Constantinople, doing mission work among Continental Jews.)

Before returning to Sunderland I went up to London and met our dear Brother Cecil Polhill, who was deeply interested to hear of the formation of the American P.M.U. at Alliance. The next day to Lytham, where I had the pleasure of rehearsing to those Lancashire friends what God was doing across the great Atlantic. Next day I wired for Brother Myerscough to meet me on my way through Preston, and heard how wonderfully God had been working since his visit to the Sunderland Congress. Roman Catholics were touched by his open-air meetings. Another wire brought dear Brother Reid to meet me at the Citadel Station, Carlisle, and a happy brief time we had at his house. I had met Mrs. Reid's sister and her family at the Canadian Camp Meeting, and had to bear their greetings to our Carlisle centre.

So, travelling via Newcastle, at last I was back with my dear ones at Sunderland, after a wonderful four weeks, in which I had travelled some 8,000 miles and looked into many Spirit-lit faces, and been kept in the safety of the 91st Psalm.

I am glad to be back at Sunderland, the place where the Lord has been so good to me and to mine. Dear smoky Sunderland, by the grey North Sea, where the Lord has graciously met so many in Church, Parish Hall, Vestry, and Vicarage. He is going to bless more and more as we keep true to Him.

"To God be the glory, great things He hath done."

ALEXANDER A. BODDY.

The Recent Conference at Muhlheim.

FURTHER GLEANINGS BY PASTOR JEFFREYS.

1st.—PASTOR POLMAN,

of Amsterdam, introduced the Bible teaching upon the speaking in tongues, as gleaned especially from 1 Corinthians xiv. He stated that tongues are a *sign* that the Holy Spirit has *come*; a Pentecostal Baptism must necessarily be accompanied by a Pentecostal Sign; when the *Pentecostal* blessing, the *full* blessing comes, then also comes the Pentecostal sign. A *scriptural* blessing includes the *scriptural* sign.

In Amsterdam, 150 souls have received the *sign*, but this must be distinguished from the *gift*; the *gift* of tongues is not a

sign that the Holy Spirit has come. Not all in Amsterdam have received the gift, but *all have received the sign*. This seems to be scriptural. At Pentecost the Holy Spirit comes with us, in us, and over (upon) us; it is a *baptism* into the Holy Spirit. This, according to the evidence of the New Testament, was accompanied by “tongues” in Acts ii., 10 and 19, and we have strong inference that it was the accompanying sign of tongues that so moved Simon Magus to mercenary envy in Acts viii.

There are dear brothers who have much of the Holy Spirit, yet do not speak with tongues, but he (Pastor Polman) believed that the *Pentecostal* blessing brings the *Pentecostal* sign.

There may be reasons why the sign does not come; but if you go in for the whole blessing, even for “the crown of thorns,”—for such this experience proved to be in the history of all who received it,—then the Lord will give *all*!

Perhaps God has kept back the sign for these last times because He wants now a people who do not shun to bear the reproach of Christ. Let us not fear to wear the sign; it brings with it glorious blessings.

A sister did not want the tongues, but she *did* seek the full Pentecostal baptism, whatever that might mean; accordingly the Lord took her at her word, and when she was baptized it was *with tongues*. Ask for the full Pentecost, and the tongues will follow as a matter of course; when the *overflowing* blessing comes, the Lord takes possession of our tongues.

There is a Pentecost for us all! Hallelujah! The last disciples shall have the same portions as the first. We are living in the times of “the latter rain.” The dispensation is winding up. Let us open our hearts!

2nd.—TESTIMONY BY MRS. POLMAN.

“We have heard so much about tongues that it is hard to add anything, but I am glad God speaks through me in tongues. God has used the gift He has bestowed upon me wonderfully, though at first I did not know how to use it myself; but although I now know that I can use this gift myself, I dare not do it. God must use it to His own glory, then there will be POWER.

‘What is the use of tongues?’ people ask. I could fill the whole day in reporting to you what they have done for us in Amsterdam; the first time I spoke in tongues it brought the whole congregation to the dust, for *sin* was revealed. Men and women, whom we had held in highest esteem, were found out to be abominable sinners. Interpretation often is given to help sinners to fear God, and so to cry out for salvation. Many have been saved, cleansed, and sanctified in this way.

Shall we prescribe to God how He shall work? Secret sins are being revealed when the Spirit speaks. People begin to understand they cannot hide from God, but those who are bound by Satan and will not be delivered speak against the tongues.

The most terrible stories told against this movement could not shake my faith. I know what I have received; an honest heart, seeking His glory alone, will receive God’s very own gifts and blessings.

Nine times are tongues separately mentioned in the Bible, and first at Babel.

One language made humanity high-minded, the tongues scattered them all over the world, they were given because of their sins. But now the tongues bring us together; now the tongues are a blessing, they are given because of righteousness—the righteousness of Jesus. At Sunderland there were 32 nationalities represented in the Conference.

(The Recent Conference at Muhlheim—continued.)

The tongues were *ridiculed* at Pentecost; we may expect them to be ridiculed now. For many the tongues are coming as a judgment, for those who will not obey.

Sanctified gifts are full of power, even without interpretation. Often Christians commence to speak in tongues in a harsh, hard manner, almost disagreeable to listen to. I asked the Lord, why was this? Some speak so sweetly and tenderly. I found out that the more the gift was sanctified, the more glorious was its working.

Not many in Amsterdam have received the gift of interpretation. Why not? The Lord shewed me it was not always necessary. God came so near that we received blessing *even without interpretation*. You must climb the holy mountain so high that you can *commune* with God in tongues.

Sometimes one among us has made too much of the tongues.

THEY ARE LESS THAN JESUS!

The Giver is greater than the gift. We do not seek tongues; we seek Jesus alone.

Fear is from the devil. Be more afraid to fear than afraid of the tongues. Some people say, 'When the tongues came I commenced to be afraid.' But this fear is not from God as they imagine, but from the devil. Fear is an evidence of distrust. A clean heart need not fear the Penteostal blessing. Fear shows that one is bound somewhere, for 'perfect love casteth out fear.'"

* * *

These gleanings do not convey but very faintly the impressive power of the addresses. The huge congregations listened throughout intently, and although the hall was packed even to discomfort, such was the gift of spiritual truth upon all hearts that there was no unrest. The people drank in the Word.

God's Wonders in Germany.

Marvellous Scenes since the Muhlheim Conference.

DESCRIPTION BY PASTOR HUMBURG.

With the days of the second Conference of the Pentecostal Movement, a new and glorious time of blessing has broken in upon Muhlheim, and I would not miss just shortly sharing with you the edification and strengthening of one's faith by the great things the faithful Lord has done in our midst.

On the Saturday after the Conference we had given notice of an hour of prayer at 10 a.m., and were joined by 150 brethren. While much praise and prayer arose to the Lord, the Holy Ghost fell upon us so mightily that many began to praise the Lord in new Tongues. It was so wonderful to notice how the Holy Ghost took possession of one soul after another, giving them the Gift of Tongues. One sister gave messages in Tongues which Brother Friemel interpreted. The Lord said, amongst other things: "I have much trouble and work with you. Believe in My call, and I will come to you with all the Signs." Again the Holy Ghost fell upon many brethren, and they spoke in Tongues praising God. After this the Lord poured the oil of joy over the assembly in such measure that a holy laughter came over us all without exception, and tears of joy flowed. Many received an anointing with the Holy Ghost.

The faithful Lord has filled our mouth with laughter. Simultaneously, and as if by a definite leading, the jubilation ceased, and the Tongues were started again by other brethren. "When the Lord filled their mouth with laughter, He filled also their Tongue with singing" (Ps. 126, 1-3).

One Sister, who had been obliged to leave for home before the close of the meeting, received the Baptism in the street, and praised God with uplifted hands. The people in the street thought the woman had gone out of her mind, but the sister soon returned into the room, calm and with illumined face, praising the Lord for the joy and power in the Holy Ghost which filled her.

ON THE SUNDAY FOLLOWING

we had another meeting for the Spirit-baptized and the seeking ones, and many more received the Baptism with the sign of Tongues. Each meeting is different to any other and more beautiful, and we look on with astonishment to see how precious it is when the Holy Ghost Himself leads and teaches the meeting. One could talk for hours over each meeting. The Lord is so wonderful in His Church, in which He is revealing the Fruits of the Spirit. Besides giving to us the oil of joy, He has also poured out upon us richly the oil of love, so much so that all love each other truly, and know themselves to be united together in Jesus.

I had often thought before that I must arrange for a "Tea" or a "Social Evening," so that the brethren might know each other better and be more united. But what wonderful things have happened since that, for the blessed Holy Spirit has swept through hearts, and how all are beginning to look for great things to be accomplished. Not only has the Lord worked in the souls, but also most wonderfully in the bodies of the people, and I hardly know where to begin or leave off. It is precious to hear and to read all the testimonies, but I can only give it you in brief.

During the days of the Conference hundreds were anointed with oil according to James v., with the laying on of hands.

With many the healing went on rapidly, and the pains vanished immediately with few exceptions. The following cases have been

CERTIFIED BY DOCTORS

in writing and by personal testimony :—
Heart disease of long years standing, brain disease, gall stones, rheumatism, consumption, internal cramp, very severe ischias, and violent, chronic neuralgia, internal diseases in many forms, nervous diseases, throat disease, ear disease, etc.

"I have suffered for twelve years with internal cancer, and have been fully healed through the prayer of faith. I praised the Lord, and took off my bandages. I am now well, healthy, and strong, and am now able to go back to all my work to the glory of God."—FRAU. — —

"I suffered with nervous headaches for 26 years. After following the instructions of James v., 14-15, I have been fully healed of it. Hallelujah!"—FRAU. — —

"Through the laying on of hands and anointing with oil in the Name of Jesus, I have been healed of long-standing middle ear disease. On the day before the anointing the doctor had prescribed an operation as absolutely necessary. When it came to Monday he was astonished, and said : 'The swelling has quite disappeared of itself ; we do not need to operate.' "

Sister K M. had toothache and an internal trouble. "After my heart was made quite clean the healing power of Jesus poured through me, and the power of disease was weakened. The dental neuralgia was so bad that for a year I could not bear anything touching my teeth, because there was a gathering. Now I am perfectly free from pain. To God be the praise and joy ! Also the Lord has given me the full Pentecostal Baptism with the Gift of Tongues, and now I can praise Him with a new tongue. Worthy is the

(*God's Wonders in Germany—continued.*)

Lamb!—N.B."

"I have had for two years lung trouble, and returned from a Sanatorium not cured. During the Conference I was anointed according to James v., and took healing by faith, journeyed to the Sanatorium H., and the head physician gave me the following certificate: 'At the present time there is no disease to be found in the lungs of Fraulein Theresa V.'—Dr. S. The Lord is faithful. Hallelujah!"—TH. V.

The Lord has also given this sister the Gift of Tongues. I can add this myself. But the Lord will do yet more.

Many brothers and sisters have discernments and visions, and have often

SEEN THE LORD JESUS

standing before them in a heavenly light (Z.B.), in each hand a golden cup, saying, "I will pour these upon you." (These will represent the gifts and fruits of the Spirit.) Then the Lord appeared with uplifted hands, ready to bless, His face lit up with smiles; then again with open arms, begging all to come; then shining with light and love. One sister saw a three-fold light shining over the platform, which gradually took shape, and was recognised as the Lord Himself.

On the evening of July 21st we had a meeting for only those who had received the gifts. It was indescribably heavenly in this meeting. The Lord was so near that we were sometimes quite overpowered with His Presence. We asked the Lord for the interpretation of the Tongues through some of the brothers and sisters, which He did. We also begged Him for the interpretation of the songs, which He gave, and two sisters sang a beautiful duet in tongues. Oh, wonderful is the working of the Holy Spirit! We were greatly rejoiced as we heard a sister speaking in Tongues, in English, of which she did not

know a word. I heard suddenly the words, "Blessing, Blood." My dear wife, who sat near the sister, heard it more clearly, "The Blessing of the Blood of the Lord Jesus Christ." There was no one there with the gift of interpretation. In any case, it was a challenge to praise the Blood of Jesus, especially in English.

In the Meeting of the 19th, four brethren received the Pentecostal Baptism with the Sign of Tongues. It is so wonderful how

THE HOLY SPIRIT FALLS

so suddenly on some, and how quickly they praise the Lord in new Tongues. Also, we rejoice that the dear Lord preserves us from noisy manifestations. With most of us it only lasts a few minutes, and their countenances shine after visible shakings, which rejoices me as I see it, and their tongues speak in a new language, praising and blessing God.

The Meeting on Sunday, the 25th (vii.), was specially blessed. The Holy Spirit filled ten brethren amongst them with the Sign of Tongues. Each time, as the Tongues broke out, there was great joy among the others. Many glorias and hallelujahs rose up to God, and there was fresh power in prayer. There were from 400 to 500 souls who had received the truth of the clean heart. Prayer took the chief place in the prayer-meeting, and for three hours there was an unceasing stream of prayer. Up till now we have closed at about 11 o'clock, so that all might be fresh for the next morning.

One dear young sister received the Sign of Tongues at the Station of Eppinghoven after the Sunday afternoon meeting just as many people were arriving. She stood there with uplifted hands, and spoke suddenly in Tongues and had also the interpretation. She so prophesied in the Name of Jesus that it made a strong and powerful impression on the bystanders. As she

arrived home the Lord gave her messages for those present.

THE UNBELIEVING SERVANT GIRL

was convicted. She went quite white for hours afterwards, and her limbs trembled. The fear of Jehovah had fallen upon her, Altogether in the last days a number of sinners have been converted and our community has grown to 95 members.

A young lady who was converted on Sunday, 18th (vii.), was baptized on Sunday, 25th, with the full Pentecostal Baptism, and spoke for a full hour in Tongues. She was drunk with joy, and Psalm xxxvi., 9, was fulfilled in her. The last meeting of the 26th (vii.) was again much blessed, but the Lord dealt deeply with eight souls that were present. He gave four of the brethren to speak in Tongues, and at the same time the Holy Ghost gave the spirit of interpretation. They came to me immediately after and said that the Lord had revealed to them that

TWO EVIL SPIRITS

had many in the gathering under their power. They also named the spirits. The Lord therefore could not bless deeply. I said to them: "Pray that the Lord will show Himself so strong that these souls will be willing to be exposed and delivered." We had not said anything openly, as the brethren came and with hot tears declared these bonds, and begged us to cry to the Lord for them. I believed it my duty to make a short statement. This worked on the souls, and impressed them so mightily that they were confessing till the next day. They were frightful sins, committed before the days of their conversion, which I had never heard of before. But the Blood of Jesus has cleansed all. Psalm i. was so lit up to me that sinners could not remain in the company of the righteous. Oh, what a glorious time we are entering upon, and yet how frightful

for many. But also in this meeting our faithful God baptized two more souls with the sign of Tongues. The gifts of the Spirit are in our midst. So far we have the Gift of Tongues, Gift of Song, interpretation of prophecy, and discernment.

In conclusion, I state that up till to-day 55 brethren have received the Baptism with the Sign of Tongues. With a few exceptions they also speak in Tongues, and 23 have

THE GIFT OF INTERPRETATION.

Every Wednesday evening and Sunday afternoon we have a meeting of the Baptized ones. We have the meetings at present only for the members of the community, and it is so precious to see how the Lord is blessing this coming together.

Friday is a meeting for those who are baptized and have received the gifts. We then study specially 1 Cor. xii., xiii., and xiv. We heartily ask for your prayers for this meeting. I would also tell you that the expenses of this large Conference have been fully met, so that we have a good sum left for Pentecostal literature.

The next Conference will be (p.v.) September 28th to October 1st. Please pray also for this Conference. I will send you further news later.

Hearty greetings in Jesus' love,

Yours,

EMIL HUMBURG.

The Spider and the Fly.

"Will you come into my parlour?" said a spider
to a fly;
"I've the prettiest 'moving pictures' that ever
you did spy;
They'll make you laugh and giggle—and some-
times make you cry;
But (aside) I've mixed 'em up with poison,
Just enough to make you die."

(From an Australian Paper.)

“CONFIDENCE.”

SEPTEMBER, 1909.

Editor—

Rev. A. A. Boddy, All Saints', Sunderland.

Assistants—

The Secretaries, 11, Park Lea Road,
Sunderland.

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OR FROM TIME TO TIME AS MEANS PERMIT.

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AFTER TWO YEARS.

The Editor of “Confidence” desires this month to record his great thankfulness to our Heavenly Father, Who began afresh at Sunderland two years ago to exalt the Lord Jesus in the power of the Holy Ghost.

He is able to say, very thankfully, at the end of these two years, that the Pentecostal Blessing is growing more real and more blessed every day. The Lord Jesus is getting continually more and more glory in the lives of His servants through the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, as witnessed by the Sign of Tongues.

We thank God for all who have gone on with Him in this blessed life. It is impossible to stand still or yield to the spirit of doubt and criticism in these Pentecostal days without suffering great spiritual loss. We do thank God that to-day in this place there is a united company of devoted followers of the Lord, who are witnessing constantly by their lives and with their lips that God has come to dwell in them. Returning from visits to Sunderland, many

have, from time to time, borne with them the consciousness that they have received the Lord into their hearts in the Power of the Holy Ghost in a new and blessed way. We believe God has thus blessed many places through the steadfastness of brethren at Sunderland.

Standing, a few weeks ago, beside the mighty Niagara River, near the great Falls, the Writer noticed the different Power Houses, which transmit from the Living Waters tremendous energy to the regions around. Different types they were in outward appearance. There were great ugly structures, which seemed to spoil the view, and there were comely, handsome buildings, which were good to look upon; but they were alike *Power Houses*, and many miles away towns were feeling the throbbing of the dynamic energy propelling their cars, whirling their machinery, and lighting brilliantly their houses and streets.

It would be a mistake when visiting Niagara if one was forever looking at those ugly, square erections down the river, instead of glorying in the beauties of the God-given, awe-inspiring, foaming cataracts, whose mighty torrent of Living Water is pouring down unceasingly through the centuries. “The River of God is full of water.”

“Let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take of the Water of Life freely.”—Rev. xxii., 17. The Enemy of souls would get the minds of God's people in these days on difficulties, or unworthiness, etc., till these unholy things become so bulky and predominating that they cannot see the Lord, high above all in His glory, working in this Pentecostal Blessing. Oh, he is a subtle foe indeed, but there is perfect safety in Christ.

We thank God indeed for those He has kept steadfast,—discerning between true

and false, who, while not blind to the devices of Satan within and without, can see that the Lord God is at the helm. Hallelujah to the Lamb!

Two years ago, when the blessing first began here, there were less than a dozen in Great Britain who had received the Pentecostal Baptism with the Sign of Tongues. To-day there are probably between one and two thousand. Many have been helped by the literature which the Lord has permitted us to issue unceasingly.

The Sexton of All Saints' Church (Sunderland) is a Faroe Islander, who has long lived in England. He had a dream on the Saturday night before the Sunday when his Vicar was to preach on the "Two Years of Pentecostal Blessing." In his dream he thought that he was in All Saints' Church by himself, when he noticed that water was flowing into the building. He went to look, and he found a great spring of water bubbling up from the foundations and rushing out through the Church. As he ran to tell the Church officials, he awoke, and lo, "it was a dream." It passed out of his mind until the evening service, when the Writer gave out his text: "He shewed me a pure river of Water of Life proceeding out of the Throne of God and of the Lamb" (Rev. xxii., 1).

One of those who first received the Blessing in September, 1907, had a vision of the River in Ezekiel xlvi., "The waters came from under the threshold of the house eastward." The water at first reached to the ankles, then to the knees, then to the loins, and became eventually a "River to swim in." We read that "Everything shall live whither the river cometh."

The waters are rising still. If it would be a mistake to try to sweep back the ocean's tide with a broom, so is it to try to hinder God's Pentecostal work. The person handling the broom may be

drowned, but God's tide will sweep on.

The Holy Ghost in these latter days is personally possessing His Temples, and Jesus is being glorified. We thank Him with full hearts for the past two years, and leaving "those things that are behind, and reaching forward to those things which are before, we press through the work for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Phil. iii., 13, 14.

It may be that before another two years the Lord will have come, and we shall have heard the Voice, "Come up hither." Certainly the message will have come to some who read these words, "The Master is come, and calleth for thee." But when we see Him we shall surely thank Him as soon as we get an opportunity for the

BLESSINGS OF PENTECOST.

ALEXANDER A. BODDY.

P. M. U.

(*The Pentecostal Missionary Union for Great Britain.*)

NOTE.—The next Quarterly Opening of the P.M.U. Boxes is due on October 1st. Will Leaders of Centres and Missionary Secretaries kindly remember?

For news from Our Own Missionaries see page 209, under head of "India."

"Confidence" Funds.

The Balance (see page 194) is at present heavily on the wrong side. We ask friends, who appreciate the monthly issue of this Paper, to pray about this, and ask the Lord whether He will permit them to share the present burden in any way.

Pentecostal News, etc.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ENGLAND.

LONDON.

The meetings at the Praed Street Mission, Paddington, are as follows:—Sundays, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 7:30 p.m. At the Bible School, 7, Howley Place, about ten students have got to work under Pastor Niblock, who reports that they are making good progress. "God is blessing them, not in their studies alone, but also in visiting and open-air work. They go to Hyde Park every Sunday afternoon, and God is graciously using their testimony." The following is the plan of the day's work;—

Rise 6:0 a.m.	12-1 p.m.—Outlines of
6-7 a.m.—Bath, Dress, and Private Devotions.	Church History.
7-8 .. —Reading of the Scriptures.	1-2 .. —Dinner & Rest.
8-9 .. —Breakfast and Prayers.	2-3 .. —Prayer (united).
9-10 .. —Bible Study.	3:15-5 .. —Visiting.
10-11 .. —Outlines of Doctrine.	5-6 .. —Leisure, Letter-writing, &c.
11-12 .. —Secular Studies.	6-7 .. —Evening Meal.
	7-10 .. —Meeting.
	11-0 .. —All Lights Out.

SUNDERLAND.

SECOND ANNIVERSARY.

Great joy has been the note of our meetings during the time of our Second Anniversary. Testimonies were given by the Vicar and by Brothers Techner, G. Field, H. Birney, Henderson, N. Lawther, N. Finney, D. Laws, Harris, Mather, Baxter, J. Wilson, A. Smith, V. Nicholson, A. Humphrey, N. Farmer, etc.; by Sisters Nicholson, Scott, Newton, Bartram, Lister, Laws, Lee, Busfield, V. Busfield, N. Nicholson, Batell, Wilson, and others. While God has been sifting, He has also very lovingly been blessing more and more deeply. The work is going on in a better way than ever—better meetings and more holy lives. Our only regret is that any should be missing these blessings. *Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried (or proved) he shall receive a Crown of Life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love Him* (James i., 12). See also article on p. 204, "After Two Years."

BIRMINGHAM.

THE POWER OF THE LORD WAS PRESENT TO HEAL THEM.

On Bank Holiday a Conference was held in Yardley Fields, the home of Brother and Sister Peters. Most of the friends were from the Smethwick Mission Hall, who had come by train to Stechford Station, which is near Yardley. At 3:30 the Rev. T. Travers Sherlock took the chair, and after prayer and praise, the first subject, "The Fruit of the Spirit" (Gal. v., 22) was brought

before the people. After tea a praise and testimony meeting was held.

The Baptism of the Spirit, with the sign of the new Tongue, and the Gifts of the Spirit (1 Cor. xii., 7-11) were the subjects dealt with at the service at seven o'clock. Those seeking the Baptism and those seeking healing were invited to remain behind. Five responded. A sister was healed instantly, and a brother had a baptism of fire; the others were under the power of the Spirit. The speakers were Bro. J. Jack, from Airdrie; Bro. F. Trevitt, London; and Bro. Priest, Birmingham.

WALES.

WAUNLWYD,
AUG. 23rd, 1909.

BELOVED BROTHER MR. BODDY,

You will rejoice to know how wonderfully the Lord has been blessing us at Swansea. The meetings are yet being continued this week again, and much good is being done not only in encouraging and strengthening the work already established in this part of Wales, but also in winning many seekers and breaking down much prejudice. Last Saturday I have done again, and we had blessed times. Hallelujah!

Our meetings are reviving in power, and deepening too in the sense of God's Holy Presence. The Lord has graciously healed one or two of our members, and others are experiencing blessed anointings.

Did I tell you that of the little band attending our meetings, who come from the neighbouring town of Abertillery, four were fully baptized at Swansea, and now the fire has been steadfastly kindled in that centre? Blessed baptisms they are!

The Lord Jesus is becoming more precious to me personally day by day. I feel the need of studying to be quiet and to rest in Him. He does the work as one is hid. Hallelujah!

With much love to yourself and all the dear ones,
Yours rejoicingly in the Lord.

T. M. JEFFREYS.

P.S.—Meetings still going on at Swansea. Hallelujah!

SCOTLAND.

A VISIT TO EDINBURGH.

10, THE OAKS WEST,
SUNDERLAND.

DEAR MR. BODDY,

My mother and I have just returned from a short visit to Edinburgh, and have had the privilege of attending a few Pentecostal meetings. What a loving welcome we received! One only needed to mention the magic word "SUNDERLAND" and it proved the "open Sesame" to many grateful hearts. A sister said to me, "Can I ever forget the place where I received my Pentecost?" We were especially struck with the enthusiasm and freedom of the friends, remembering we were

among the "reserved Scotch." But, hallelujah!
"the Fire fell and burnt" all up! In

MRS. BERULDSO'S HOME

on Wednesday afternoon, God came amongst us so blessedly, we were nearly three hours in the meeting and didn't realise it. How inspiring to see herself, her husband, and four grown-up sons and daughters all among the baptized ones! A little girl was led to Jesus before the meeting began. There were friends present from Stirling, Dunblane, London, and Norway! We had a larger gathering at night, and an inspiring address from a young Norwegian on "Obedience to the Holy Ghost" (Mrs. Beruldsen interpreted).

We also attended a meeting at

MRS. MACPHERSON'S HOME,

which was equally free and joyous. She told us that, ten years ago, she was dying of Consumption, but was instantly and perfectly healed, and has not had a day's sickness since. About that time (I think it was) she spoke and sang in tongues, but did not understand it, so restrained the Spirit. She has learnt differently since. Someone said to me, "I can never doubt the source of this gift, for it is only when I am filled with praise to God that the Spirit takes possession of my tongue." Sister Gentile's testimony as to how God opened her way to come to the Sunderland Conference was very wonderful.

Our deepest conviction on leaving these blessed souls was our need of LOYALTY to the standard God has raised in each of our centres.

Yours in this victorious life,

N. NICHOLSON.

CHANNEL ISLANDS.

GUERNSEY.

L'ANCRESE, GUERNSEY,
SEPT. 3rd, 1909.

DEAR PASTOR BODDY.

The dear Lord in answer to prayer has sent us a dear brother from Ceylon who has received his Pentecost. I heard our Pastor Vaudin last night speak a beautiful language in Tongues. I also "came through" last night. The first thing I did was to shout out "Koupa!"

Our brother from India said it meant "perfect." Then a little Holy laughter, then singing in Tongues. A few nights before the Lord took me in the Garden of Gethsemane, and showed me some of His sufferings and the nails that had gone through His beautiful hands. I was melted to tears. Then I began to sing—

"Oh, Beulahland! sweet Beulahland!" etc.,

when great joy came over me, and I was praising the dear Lord for about one hour

Brother Vaudin and I are the two first ones who have been baptized in Guernsey so far as we know.

To-morrow we start (D.V.) for an eight days mission in Jersey—Mr. Vaudin, his daughter, and I. Pray that the Lord may send the Latter Rain there also, and that His great Name may be abundantly glorified.

From your Brother in Christ Jesus,

JOHN GAVET.

GERMANY.

HAMBURG.

Letter from Sister Anita.

VERY DEAR PASTOR AND MRS. BODDY,

Writing this, I know the Lord leads me first of all to thank and praise Him again for the most remarkable, wonderful, and blessed days of the Congress in Sunderland, where His presence was so very manifest, and where He used very dear Mrs. Boddy as an instrument for baptising in the Holy Ghost and Fire with signs following his very unworthy child. To the honour of the Lord I must confess that since then He gave me more love to His Word, more strength and power from above to go forth in faith in the work He wants me to do, more souls were won for the Lamb, more time was given up for prayer!

In these days now when the Lord sends us dear Brother Birney from Sunderland and dear Miss Patrick from Frankfort-on-Main, we really had Pentecost in Hamburg!

Here was a small circle of true children of God, who came together since about the Congress in Sunderland, waiting upon the Lord every Sunday at seven o'clock in the morning. Every Friday we have meetings for people who seek the Baptism with Signs following. Last Friday night, the 6th of August, Brother Birney spoke to the people, asking to remain for an after-meeting those who were seeking

THE BAPTISM WITH THE HOLY GHOST.

There were about 15 remaining, and we did not pray long. Then the power of the Lord came mightily upon us, baptising our dear house-father of our branch mission-house in the Niedernstrasse. He was shouting loud and trembled throughout the whole body, and a spirit of joy and overwhelming power came upon him. Also a dear sister working in our Mission was baptized, with signs following.

On Saturday, the 7th, we went to visit a lame lady who suffered more than twenty years from weak limbs. After prayer Bro. Birney anointed her with oil in the name of the Lord, and wonderfully the Lord raised her up so that she could sit without any help. On Saturday night another prayer-meeting took place, when two ladies were baptized mightily in the Holy Ghost. One spoke in Tongues in English and German, although she cannot speak or understand English.

She brought the message that all who were present should be baptized with the Holy Ghost. As the time was already advanced we told them we had better go home, but the power was in such an extraordinary way upon them that they really could not stop speaking in Tongues, so the Lord guided me to take them home. During our walk in the street the power was still upon them that the whole time they were speaking in Tongues with a spirit full of joy.

Then on Sunday, the 8th, we visited an ill lady, who, besides other weaknesses, suffered from very short breath. She as well was

ANointed WITH OIL,

and in answer to prayer the breathing began to be soft and quiet. On Sunday night we had a remarkable meeting—36 in the room, all very earnestly before the Lord, waiting upon the Baptism! Four received a beautiful Baptism, with

(Pentecostal News—Germany, continued.)

Signs following. I found myself speaking in Tongues in great power, and praising the Lord in saying over and over again in the Spirit, "Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!" Two souls received a clean heart, and in another room eight souls gave their hearts to the Lord. The Pentecostal power is just the same to-day!

It is through the humble spirit the Lord has given to our Brother Birney that the leader of our Mission, whilst Brother Meyer is away, was convinced that this work is from God!—Glory to Jesus!—even so much that he is seeking his baptism so that Brother Birney could lay hands on him, and, Hallelujah! that the Holy Ghost convinced him; for this will be a great help to us that this young man is won for the Pentecostal blessing. The same it is with another young man who is seeking a clean heart. I have still to report of a dear old grannie, of another lady, and one of our inhabitants of the Strand Mission, who received their baptism. All in all there were twelve souls in four days whom the Lord blessed in this wonderful way. We feel so unworthy of this blessing, but still it is His grace, and we will not cease to praise Him. It is all His great love and kindness to send us His saints from England. Also Mr. Bernard, from Liverpool, was here lately, and he was a great help to us in the Evangelistic meetings. Many souls found peace, and in an afternoon meeting in the Niedernstrasse people from the hell-cellars were present. The power from hell was mightily overwhelmed by our prayers, and silence and attention were reigning through the blessed Holy Ghost. Oh, how great is the loving kindness of our dear Lord!

Please give much love to all the dear saints in Sunderland, and please do pray for us as we are praying for you.

Yours in the coming Jesus,

SISTER ANITA MAINZER.

HOLLAND.

Letter from Pastor Polman.

DEAR PASTOR BODDY,

I feel bad because I did not write you sooner. It was in my heart to do it, but time is taken up by various duties, and it seems that it is increasing every day.

At this time I am in Swansea for the Conference and to visit a few other places in Wales. I think I never saw a people so hungry after God as here, crying to God for this wonderful blessing, the Baptism in the Holy Spirit.

We have here deep spiritual meetings, and God is manifesting Himself mightily. I think about 15 received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit with the Sign of Tongues.

Swansea is a most beautiful place, but, as I heard, very wicked; but God has begun here in the hearts of some, and why should not this wicked city become a centre of blessing in South Wales?

After a few days I hope to go back to Amsterdam, where God is blessing us continuously, and is doing a more and more deeper work in the

hearts and lives of the baptized ones. Gifts of prophecy are more manifest, and also the power in healing the sick. Glory to His Name.

God *must* have His way, and He *shall* have His way. Hallelujah! He will do His work when we yield fully to Him without any wish, only that Jesus may be glorified. It is a wonderful life to be immersed in the Holy Spirit, and filled with His glory and have the power to overcome every temptation and to bring others into this glorious experience of Pentecost. The power of God is daily increasing in my own life, and I do rejoice in His presence moment by moment. The joy and glory of the first experience is my experience every day. The heavenly music fills my heart more and more, and I have the assurance that all the way along it is Jesus, and Jesus only. I love Him so much, and He has given me such a great love towards all Christians, also to those who are not in sympathy with what God is doing in this time. I am so sorry for them because they will miss the aim of their lives.

God is blessing Germany wonderfully.

Please will you notice that our address is now: 12, Raamstraat (Amsterdam).

I am so glad you spoke to Pastor Cossam in America. We love him very much. While my wife and I were in America a few years ago, just before the Latter Rain was poured out, he gave us such beautiful teaching about the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, with Signs following, which God in His infinite mercy has bestowed upon us. Praise Him.

Our Brother and Sister Kok, from Amsterdam, are going for a few months to the Mission School in London, and afterwards to China.

In Brieg, where my dear wife and I went in May, is God working. About 50 received the full Baptism, and 120 received an anointing. We visited also Glogau and Breslau, where God is baptizing His people.

In Mülheim-Rhnr 60 received since the Conference in July, and from different parts of Germany Christian workers are coming to Amsterdam seeking the Pentecostal Baptism.

We rent a large house so that we are able to receive them in our own home, and have spiritual communion with each other, and pray with them for the blessings they need.

We are so thankful that we may give the first fruit from what God has done in our midst in such a short time to the heathens who are in darkness. May God bless them. Another brother and sister are also ready, and are called to go to the foreign field.

We are praying God very earnestly that He will give us the means for a Mission School at Amsterdam. There are very dear young men and women who will give their lives for God to go (after training) to the uttermost part of the world.

Amsterdam has become a centre of great blessing, and I believe it will be still more so in the future. The Pentecostal Baptism has brought such a blessing in our own lives and in others that when visitors come from other places and other lands yet hungry, they feel that God is in our midst, and that they need too His Baptism.

May God bless you, dear Pastor Boddy, and make you a blessing for many in this and in other lands.

Remember me to dear Mrs. Boddy and all the dear Saints in Sunderland.

Yours in Christ, our Coming King,

G. R. POLMAN.

Farewell Meetings with Mr. & Mrs. Kok at Amsterdam.

12, RAAMSTRAAT,
AMSTERDAM,
Sept. 7th, 1909.

BELOVED PASTOR & MRS. BODDY,

I wrote you when I was in Swansca, where God has blessed us so much, not only in bringing others into Pentecostal fulness, but my own heart is set more and more into a flame for Jesus. He is more precious for me than ever before, and His love is filling my inner life more abundantly.

I feel Pentecost is only the first step in a real Christian life; there is still a hidden world for us, which the Holy Spirit reveals to us day by day. He guides us into all the truths which have been hidden from us.

The Conference in Sunderland has been a real spiritual uplift to us, and also for our people here at Amsterdam. We came back from the Conference richer in spiritual experiences, deeper led into the death and resurrection of Jesus, and oh, how we thanked God for the wonderful lessons we have learned in the short time we were together. I am specially glad for the deep teaching of Mrs. Boddy, and my dear wife and I have been greatly enriched by her teaching. To Him be all the glory.

God is blessing us continuously in Amsterdam. The people are being led deeper into the depths of Christ. The gifts of the Holy Spirit are manifested more than ever before, and Prophecy, Interpretations, Tongues, Spiritual Songs, Healings, etc. have been manifested in our midst. Praise the Lord from whom all blessings flow! And more is to follow.

Last week we had very solemn times. Our dear

BROTHER AND SISTER KOK

had to leave us for the Mission School in London, and from there to China.

You, who know how we loved each other, will understand a little that it was also a great sacrifice to let him and his beloved wife go from our midst. But we give them with great joy to the Chinese. Brother and Sister Kok are the first fruits from our midst given to the Lord for the Foreign Mission Field, and we are thankful to the Lord that He has given us the honour to give some of our best to the Heathen. We honour our dear Lord who has done this and has blessed us so wonderfully in such a short time. There are still a great number in our midst who are eager to go, at any time, whenever the Lord wants them to go. Is that not a fruit of Pentecost? May the eyes of the Christians be opened, in order that they may see how wonderfully God is working in our midst. They oppose the work, while they have

never been in any meeting. They are listening to people who are used by the devil in telling untruths, but, at the same time, God is working, and He works mightily, and we only rejoice and praise His Holy Name.

The Public Farewell Meeting on Sunday, August 22nd, was very blessed. God was wonderfully in our midst. Many friends had come from different places, and how our hearts were grateful for what the Lord had already done in such a short time. After closing the first evening meeting, which lasted from 7 till 9 o'clock, we began the second. Our little Hall was packed, and, although it was so hot that we could hardly stand it, the presence of God was visible, so that we forgot all heat. Two precious souls were saved that evening, and, at the close of the prayer meeting

TWO GERMAN VISITORS,

husband and wife, were baptized, and received the Bible evidence. It was a real Hallelujah meeting. Our dear Pastor Voget was also in our midst, and served us very much with the Word.

I think you would have laughed a little when you had seen how he was encircled by a praying band of brothers and sisters, all praying fervently and sometimes all together. We admired dear Pastor Voget being so patient and quiet in their midst, and so humbly waiting for the blessing. We all in Amsterdam have learned to love him during the two blessed days he was with us.

In the meantime, God healed a brother who was for the first time in a Pentecostal meeting. He had fallen from his bicycle, and his arm had remained a little stiff, and had great difficulty in putting on his coat. That evening he asked God for a blessing, so that he could tell his friends that God was in this movement. And God answered in that way. Great was the Hallelujah when he testified of his blessing received and lifted up his arm, perfectly healed, which he was not able to do after he fell from his bicycle.

"CROWN HIM, CROWN HIM,"

rose and fell in mighty tones, when with that song we closed the meeting at a late hour.

On Tuesday night we had a private farewell and consecration meeting, only open for the Pentecostal people, and about 160 of our brothers and sisters came together; those who could not come sent their best wishes. It was such an earnest meeting. God was wonderfully in our midst, and before the meeting began the Spirit fell already upon the assembly, and a wonderful heavenly chorus was sung. We thank God for this heavenly gift He has poured out in our midst. These wonderful heavenly songs, sung by twenty or thirty together in such a perfect harmony, and such heavenly tunes between. Oh, yes, glory and honour and power to the Lamb, who has done all and given so much to us poor sinful mankind. But (Hallelujah!) we are redeemed by His precious Blood!

At 8 o'clock the Hall was packed. It was divine to feel the spirit of love and earnestness

(Farewell Meetings with Mr. & Mrs. Kok—continued).

among the dear ones. At this time of separation we could feel the band of love which had knitted us together through the Holy Spirit and the precious Blood. The Holy Spirit worshipped deep in our hearts, and the addresses were several times broken by heartrending outcries for consecration and humiliation.

Heartbreaking were the addresses given to us all, and when Bro. Kok, with a broken voice, admonished us all to keep true to God and each other, to pray for him and the Mission, and that the bond of love might never be broken, many tear-stained faces were lifted up to heaven, and many a silent prayer rose to the Throne of our dear Father and His beloved Son.

After several addresses were given, dear Brother and Sister Kok were separated for the holy work with laying on of hands (Acts xiii., 1-3), while the whole assembly was praying for them amidst sobs and tears. After we had sung, “Praise God from whom all blessings flow,” etc., we made an earnest call for consecration and for workers who would lay all upon the altar and give themselves for the work of the Lord.

ABOUT 75 AROSE;

with them some older ones, and their silent, earnestly-set faces, looking up to Jesus, promised a rich harvest.

Oh God, we thank Thee and we praise Thee for the blessed Latter Rain which makes men and women after Thine own heart Amen.

At midnight we separated, brought closer together by the bond of love, and led deeper in God through the Holy Spirit.

That evening will always linger in our memories, a great work was done in all our hearts, and God the Father, Jesus the Son, and the Holy Comforter, are more than ever a reality in our hearts and lives.

The first offering we received for the Mission was from a little girl. She brought a

SILVER BRACELET

and a silver box for needles, and more golden and silver things have followed, all for the heathen. A praying band among boys from 15 to 18 years of age, has been formed, only to pray for the Missions in Heathen Countries, boxes have been put up in the houses for offerings, but, the best of all, several are preparing themselves for the Mission Field. We formed a Bible Class of about twenty young men and women, to train them as Evangelists and Missionaries. God will do, and has done, great things.

Now, our dear ones have gone, but their work remains, and we pray God to do mighty things through them.

Jesus continues to bless. Last Sunday four others received the Baptism and a young man was saved.

At this time my dear wife is in Germany to visit some Pentecostal circles:—Mühlheim Rhor, Velbert, Berlin, Glogau, Breslau and Brieg. Please pray for her that God may make

her a blessing. In Mühlheim and Brieg God is working mightily. I think nearly 200 have received the Pentecostal Baptism with the sign of Tongues, also wonderful cases of healing.

* * *

I learn, dear Pastor Boddy, that you will come to the Mühlheim Conference on the 28th of this month. We are glad you are going to that place, perhaps you could come to stay a few days in Amsterdam. The people here so often ask, “*Wanneer komt Dominé Boddy weer bij ons?*” (When is Pastor Boddy coming again to us?) The blessings received through your visit here are still in our memories, and every time we comfort the people with, “*Hij komt mel weer, wacht maar!*” (He will come again, just wait!) Don’t test our faith too long, dear Pastor. We have now opened a Faith-home, and will make you very comfortable when you come.

Let us praise our dear Lord, who has made us such a large family. The blessed Holy Spirit makes God’s people one. He teaches us how to be one, and to love each other even as He loves us.

May the dear Lord bless you and yours, and all the dear saints in Sunderland.

Till we meet,

Yours in this victorious war, because
of the Blood of Jesus,

G. & W. POLMAN.

(Please notice the change of our address.)

NORWAY.

A Word from Pastor Barratt.

KRAGERÖ,

AUG. 28th, 1909.

DEAR BROTHER,

Since my return from England the Lord gave me somewhat of a rest in the country with my family. We had some glorious meetings in between. People came from the surrounding towns by the hundreds. We get far more people at the meetings in Norway than at present in England. The Lord is doing great things here. This is my first visit to Kragerö. The largest hall in the town is crowded, and prejudice is going down before the truth like the grass before the scythe. Souls are being saved, and the fire will soon fill several of those seeking Pentecost.

Kind greetings to all my friends in Great Britain.

Yours in Him,

BARRATT.

RUSSIA.

DEAR MR. BODDY,

It seems to me that I shall write you a letter and speak a little about my experiences of the last months. The Lord had sent me, this spring, to England for receiving my Pentecost with Tongues. After that, when the Lord spoke to me, I had the distinct impression, sometimes, that it was not only for myself, but also for other believers. Returning from England, I remained for ten days in the house of our dear Brother and Sister Polman, in Amsterdam. Once the Holy Spirit showed me there how very important it is in His eyes to send missionaries and messengers to help the sinners, and that we shall hasten the coming of the Lord by our sanctification, while in the same time sin is ripening for condemnation. After having told this in the evening meeting, a brother received the same message in Tongues.

Another afternoon, in Amsterdam, the Lord gave me a long teaching about Golgotha; it endured about six hours until midnight. Golgotha signifies much more than only our freedom from sin; the death of our Lord is much more than only a wall against the enemy. The Lord taught me that I myself am there at the Cross; my spirit, soul, mind, remembrance, thoughts, words, my imagination and also my nerves, my body with all its members and organs (2 Cor. v.). "Old things are passed away, behold, all things are become new." We are "a new creature." That is also the deeper meaning of 2 Cor. iv., 10. I hope you can understand my English; I believe, or know, that the Lord has given the same message to your dear wife and to Mrs. Montgomery, and certainly to many others of His people also.

I have the impression that it is very important for the acceleration of His coming if His people understand this truth and just put their feet upon this rock. When the enemy comes and proves me the contrary, I laugh to his face and praise my Lord that His Word is a better truth than my experiences and all what my eyes see.

Do pray for my great country. Here in my town are many people waiting for Pentecost, and in Reval also.

Much greetings to your dear wife and to yourself, and to your dear daughter, who helped me so kindly when I arrived in Sunderland.

Yours in the Lord,

An English Lady visits Russia.

Our sister, Miss Eleanor E. Patrick, of Frankfort, writes from Riga, where she has gone to help those who are eager to know about the Pentecostal Blessing. She writes:—

"I am here for a week, and have meetings every afternoon and evening amongst the Germans and German-speaking people. Last night the hall was very full, and some sixteen remained to the after-meeting, and went away rejoicing. I am also doing a little amongst the leaders to make the truth about the Pentecostal work known.

"Truly there is here very much land to be possessed; the fields are white to harvest, but where are the reapers? The dear brother who was so mightily baptized in my little Mission two

years ago is working in the power of the Spirit with great power. He is doing the work of two men, and serving the needs of two towns far inland. Before leaving Russia I trust to visit and help him in his labour of love; he is reaping a rich harvest of souls for the Master. Frau Von Brasch, with whom I first met at the Sunderland Congress in June, and afterwards in Amsterdam, has written to ask me to join her, so on Monday I go, and expect the Lord—Who has so far guided and blessed—to keep on guiding and blessing."

SOUTH AFRICA.

Before giving any help to Pentecostal work among the natives in South Africa, we would suggest that enquiries be carefully made, as we have received very disquieting reports from South Africa recently.

WEST AFRICA.

LIBERIA.

Another Missionary here has gone to his reward. Our Brother John Reid died at Cape Palmas on June 24th. He left his Mission in the interior quite well to start down to the coast with the mail, a four days journey, and a hard journey through the bush. On reaching the coast he was taken ill, and after 18 hours of suffering died. The Methodist Missionaries buried him, and sent word back to the station.

We know from his last letter, written just a month before his death, that he had already suffered from fever. God's workers are taken Home, but God carries on the work. The Way of Salvation for Africa has been paved with scores of graves. We thank God for this His true servant departed in the faith and love of Jesus his Lord.

INDIA.

News from Miss Lucy James, one of our P.M.U. Missionaries.

MUKTI, KEDGAON,
POONA DISTRICT.

DEAR MR. BODDY,

I think it would probably interest your readers if I give a short account of our last visit to one of the villages. It is the nearest to us, so the people have heard the Gospel several times, and also know their visitors fairly well. This time there were two European sisters and eight or nine girls.

The first house we called at was a weaver's. He was weaving a *lugadi* (the long cloth the women twist round their bodies, and which forms their only clothing save a very short bodice), and a girl was spinning the thread on the floor behind him. He was very friendly, and invited us to come on to the raised platform on which he worked and gave a very small piece of sacking for the *moushies* (aunties) to sit on, and after we were settled he enquired whether one of us would pray. Alas, we were neither of us able to do so in a

(Pentecostal News—India, continued.)

language he could understand. Do pray that either through the Tongues or the intellect we may quickly be able to speak to the people. However, in this case one of the girls was able to pray with him, and she afterwards spoke and we sang some hymns, while several young men came in from the inner part of the house and listened, so we had quite a congregation. They also followed us to two or three other houses, so that they got several messages. The next two houses would not receive us, but at the third we had a congregation of women. Two inside the house were busy grinding and singing loudly at their work, but others came out, and with the young men and some children made quite a little party. From there we came across some men busy building a house. I don't think they wanted us, but as they did not send us away we had a little meeting for them. Then on again, past several houses from which the inhabitants had gone to some special meeting for worship in another village. In one of these we found a sick man. He had been ill, he said, for five months, and certainly looked as though he would not see many more. Part of our party stayed to speak to him, and the rest went to a house quite near. Here we had rather an argumentative hearer, so after a short time went on and came next to a small farmhouse where the yard was full of buffaloes which they had been milking. However, the people knew us very well and usually receive us well, but to-day those who are interested were away and those who were there seemed indifferent, excepting a visitor who was from Poona. He seemed intelligent, and asked us to sing a special closing hymn, and followed us at a distance to the next house. He is able to read, and will have plenty of opportunity in Poona if he desires to hear more. Pray for him; he has evidently had some teaching.

We visited one or two more houses and then returned home, having spent rather more than three hours just going up and down holding these little meetings whenever the people were willing to hear us. On the same afternoon three or four other bands were visiting the other villages, and this goes on regularly every Sunday afternoon. But oh! how much teaching is required before the people really grasp anything, how much more before they can think of leaving the religion in which they have been brought up and really take Christ and commit themselves to us. Pray especially for this work and for us that, instead of standing praying, we may be able to speak ourselves. Truly one feels that the word of the Lord is as a consuming fire in our bones, but we cannot speak, so must perforce keep silence.

Yours in the Lord,

LUCY JAMES.

* * *

We have the very best of news from Miss Kathleen Miller. Perhaps we may be able to give letters from her next month. A blessed revival has come down from Heaven upon the native girls' school, where she is at present, with all the gracious signs of Pentecost, reminding us of the blessed out-pouring at Mukti of which we all read.

BOMBAY.

Letter from Miss Orlebar.

BEULAH, SEUTOR STREET,

JACOB CIRCLE, BOMBAY,

AUGUST 13th, 1909.

DEAR MR. BODDY.

I understand that there are so many who are praying for this Home and for this work, I think I should write to you a few lines to tell you how blessedly the Lord is working and answering prayer. Day after day souls come here who are hungry for God, chiefly native Christians. Some of them have been saved or restored, some are enquirers for baptism, and two or three are seeking the Baptism of the Spirit, and the Lord graciously meets with all who yield to Him. The Good News Hall is opened again, and the Lord is present there also, and to our great joy

A PERSIAN

priest, a refined and educated man, has become, we believe, a true believer in the Lord Jesus. He has come out very boldly, and has suffered the loss of everything for Christ's sake. His face literally glows with the joy of the Lord. His conversion has been solely the work of the Holy Ghost, for we have been most utterly cast upon Him. We could none of us speak his language, which is Persian, and he could not speak or understand English. We had to point to the Written Word of God, and Mr. Schoonmaker's instructions had to be given through a Frenchman and an atheist who acted as interpreter. But I have now seen with my own eyes that though it is very blessed to have languages, yet the one absolute necessity is the Presence of the Holy Ghost. He has done all the work concerning our dear Persian brother's conversion. Last evening at the little Hall a very intelligent, bright looking

MOHAMMEDAN

stayed behind as a seeker for salvation, and he then came up to our house for instruction. He can read well, and our Persian brother was his mullah. We were very much pleased with all that we saw of this new enquirer. He can speak Hindustani, which some in the Home understand. So we are not quite so helpless with regard to him as we were with the priest. There is very much that I could write which would interest you, and call forth both much praise and very much urgent prayer, but I have not time to write. I am almost alone here at present. Mr. Schoonmaker has been called to help the work in our Home at Landour. The Lord is working there in power. There is quite a band of seekers in Landour, and our Home is again full of missionaries. Truly I do not know what to do. The labourers are so few and our needs are so great and very urgent.

Yours in the bonds of our

Lord Jesus Christ,

MAUD ORLEBAR.

AMERICA.

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

ILLNESS OF BROTHER LEVI LUPTON.

A friend writes:—"Have wanted to write you of our trials here after you left, but overweariness and much work has filled each day, and many things had to be laid aside. Perhaps you know that Brother Lupton came down with an attack of genuine typhoid fever as soon as the Conference closed. He was ill two weeks before, and says he was hardly able to keep up until the meetings were over, and at some of the sessions felt he was so ill that his mind could not grasp and execute with any of its wonted vigour. We had a nurse for five weeks, a Christian woman who prayed constantly. She said many nights when alone and watching she felt he could easily die before morning, but God put faith in her heart and she never wavered. We had no physician, and God raised him up. Much prayer went up everywhere for him. He is still weak and not able to talk over much, but this morning came downstairs for a short time. We have rented a large furnished cottage in Lake Erie for the month of September, and he, with Mrs. Lupton, Miss Corlett, and the nurse, will go there next Wednesday. We believe he will come back wholly restored in body and mind. I trust you are well and that Father will send you here again. Your visit was a very great blessing. Our school will not open this year until November 1st, as we all need rest. Do pray for us, brother. Mr. Lupton will not be able to attend to the work here before a month or more, and we need grace and strength and wisdom while he is thus laid aside; but praise God. He is sufficient for it all."

CANADA.

TORONTO.

The Late George A. Murray.

On August 9th, at Toronto, Canada, the home-
call came to our friend George A. Murray, who
had been at both the Stouffville and Alliance Camp
Meetings.

Mr. Murray was a native of Dundee, Scotland,
and was in his 50th year at the time of his death.

About 18 years ago he went to Jerusalem to
take charge of the printing department of the
Evangelical Mission to Israel, remaining in this
connection for about one year, and for the suc-
ceeding 12 years he and his wife were mission-
aries of the Christian and Missionary Alliance to
the Jews and Mohammedans (under the Rev. A. B.
Simpson), and resided first in Jerusalem and after
in Hebron. It was at the fanatical Mohammedan
town of Hebron that the Editor of "Confidence"
had the great pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs.
Murray first. He remembers so well their walk
together through the Bazaars and their visit to the
Tomb of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob (the Mosque
of Machpelah). His visit to their home is referred
to in his book, "Days in Galilee and Scenes in
Judæa" p.p. 219-224). When the World Sunday
Convention met at Jerusalem in 1904, Mr.
Murray was able to be of considerable assistance
to the delegates.

For the past five years Mr. and Mrs. Murray
travelled through Great Britain and the United
States in the interest of Foreign Missions, but
latterly becoming identified with the Pentecostal
movement, have been conducting the services at
the Pentecostal Church, Concord Avenue, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray were widely known and
much loved by a large circle of friends in all parts
of the world. They lived at 217, Concord Avenue,
where Mrs. Murray still resides.

The funeral took place from the Pentecostal
Church, the building being crowded on the occa-
sion.

The service, we hear, was of a very impressive
character, and was conducted by Pastors Salmon,
Fisher, Craig, and Mrs. Hebben.

A friend writes:—"Mrs. Murray still remains
in charge of the work, and we are expecting and
looking for an outpouring of the Spirit; already
the droppings are falling. It is felt by Sister
Murray and by us all that God will get glory to
Himself through this sad event."

At the Mühlheim Conference.

PASTOR PAUL. 1 Cor. xiv., 14.—"*My spirit*
prays." Paul distinguishes between (a)
his mind—the conscious mind-life; and
(b) his spirit.

"If I am honest before God, He can work
upon my spirit; but then *my* spirit is speaking
under the influence of the Holy Spirit. It can-
not be asserted that it is *direct* utterance of
the Holy Spirit, because probably my mind-life
is working with it. This explains the mistakes
that have been made, *for we are not like*
Balaam's ass. Our mind-life goes on to work
after the Spirit has come to our soul.

Question: "How about voices, which may be
heard? One sister hears a voice, and after-
wards repeats what she has heard."

Pastor Paul: "Hallucinations are a frequent
thing. Voices must be carefully examined,
especially when there is nervousness. A
sickly, nervous system is like a stringed in-
strument, always ready to give its sound
when there is any music about. We need
to be deeply cleansed, and to be quiet.

The Holy Ghost first gives the grace of
silence, and then the grace to speak."

Pastor Friemel: "When there are many
voices there is much danger. I have heard
'tongues' which came from demon sources.
He that follows voices may come under a
strange spirit. *The desire for voices is*
not divine; it is human."

Question: "He that does not speak in 'tongues'
has not the Holy Ghost. Is that true?"

Pastor Paul: "No! No!!"

Statement: "One brother commenced to speak
in 'tongues'; then he asked the Lord, 'Is
this gift of God?' then the gift was with-
drawn immediately."

Pastor Paul: "Many souls do the same with

(At the Muhlheim Conference—continued.)

forgiveness of sins. They first of all feel that their sins are forgiven; then they question, 'Lord, is this from Thee? Are my sins forgiven?' Immediately the blessing is withdrawn.

We need simplicity of faith!"

Pastor Friemel gave an address on the blessing of tarrying quietly and restfully (Lamentations iii., 25-26).

SWANSEA CONFERENCE.

AUGUST 10th—12th, 1909.

It is interesting sometimes to read the words of a sympathetic reporter. In the "Cambrian Daily Leader" of August 12th, are these words, describing the Meeting of the previous day:—

"There was just a flicker of the old revival flame in the second service in connection with the Pentecostal Conference on Wednesday evening. Although the night was extremely sultry, the little chapel in Belle Vue Street contained about 200 people by eight o'clock, all eager to take part. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Cecil Polhill, of the China Inland Mission.

The service opened with a hymn, which seemed to awaken the sleeping passion of the congregation, for it was repeated three times before silence was reinstated. And then came a prayer, in which the minister asked for the flame of enthusiasm to descend into the little Swansea chapel, so that the people of God—those few who that night gave up the theatre to gather together in His name—might know that He was near. Again another hymn, 'I will sing the wondrous story'; and they did sing it. Everything seemed forgotten to the enthusiastic two hundred, the heat, the time, and perhaps the world, as again and again the chorus was taken up and roared out in all the enthusiasm of 200 Welsh throats. How many times they sang it it would be difficult to say, for ever and anon as the chorus died away, a thin, wavering, female voice would commence it again; for two lines the congregation withheld it, and then they would flood the building with the hymn. Then a man prayed. His voice was soft and low at first, and the rising chant of the hawl was punctuated by a whirlwind of 'Hallelujahs.' Soon the air was charged with a vibrating, passionate appeal, in the most passionate of languages."

Now we quote from the notes of a Christian friend who was present:—

Mr. Cecil Polhill spoke the opening words. "God is here, and that to bless us. We have come not to meet one another, but to see Him in each other. Let

us all be under the guidance and control of the Holy Spirit, desiring not to say or do anything that would hinder His working. These Conventions are appointed by God. After His Resurrection, Jesus appointed a place where His disciples should meet Him. He is here to meet us now. He has met us already. We are His saints gathered together unto Him, those who have made a covenant with Him by sacrifice. With sober reverence we may mingle holy liberty. Without giving way to any licence that might stumble others, we are free to shout 'Hallelujah' from the depth of overflowing hearts! We want to offer no frothy emotion, but the praise that springs from a deep, settled peace in the soul.

We read in our Scripture Union portion this morning (St. Luke iii., 15), 'The people were in expectation, and all were musing in their hearts. Are we in that condition to-day? Praise God, I am! My expectation is from Him. Many round us, who are not expecting, are musing, and wondering if *'this'* is indeed *'that.'*

The present movement is the complement, as it were, of the Revivals in Wales, India, and China. Repentance and confession of sin attended the Baptism of John. We see, as in Acts xix., 1-6, that men need the Holy Ghost fulness, which will enable them to glorify Christ as Lord.

Cleansing and purifying of the heart and life precedes such an experience; it may be immediately.

This Conference is for those who have not thus received the Holy Ghost, and who are seeking to be baptized; and for all who have, that they may learn more of God's mysteries. None of the blessing is to be kept for ourselves, we must carry it to others.

'The Comforter has come.' Praise Jesus!"

In the afternoon there was a season of praise and prayer, to bring special requests to the Throne.

A short message came through the lips of Mrs. Small, on the following headings:—

- 1.—"A Prayer for His Presence"
(Isa. lxiv., 1-4, R.V.).
- 2.—"The Promise of His Presence"
(Ex. xxxiii., 14).
- 3.—"The Purpose of His Presence"
(Ex. xxxiii., 16; Ps. xlii., 5, M.).
- 4.—"The Purity of His Presence"
(1 Thess. v., 23, R.V.; 1 John ii., 28).
- 5.—"The Power of His Presence"
(Psalm xcvi., 5).

Pastor Polman came with greetings and a fresh breeze of blessing from Amsterdam. [The "Cambria Daily Leader" described Pastor Polman as "a fiercely-bearded, but genial giant, who reminds one forcibly of the pictures of that great reformer, John Huss."—A.A.B.]

He said it was his first visit to Wales. Four years ago, he longed to come and share in the joys of Revival; but the Revival was in his heart!

He had a full salvation for spirit, soul, and body, and God's Fire was burning within, causing the living water to bubble and boil. Yet he was hungry for more of God. Wonders and miracles of healing were taking place in the Meetings at Amsterdam while the Word was preached. A Catholic servant-girl was converted and baptized in the Holy Spirit, but at first could not believe it was possible for Jesus to heal her of a long-standing disease. Then, as the light shone into her heart from His promises, she said, "I will trust the Lord with mine body too." Immediately she was made whole, and the next evening sang and testified. The doctors could not understand it. She told them, "I can—it is Jesus!"

It is union with Jesus in His Death and Burial and in his glorious Resurrection and Ascension, that brings us into this wonderful fellowship.

Pastor Jeffreys followed with a few words of testimony, adding, "I am as fully persuaded that I am healed, as that I am saved, through Calvary. Resting upon the finished work of Jesus in absolute helplessness, and touching the Risen Christ through the Holy Ghost, His Life, with all its virtue, flows into us."

In the Meeting at 7:30, there was very blessed liberty in the Spirit.

Mr. Polhill introduced Pastor Vöget and Herr. Knop, from Germany, remarking on the glorious results of the last Conference at Mühlheim. He also said, "Little Holland is getting a big blessing—showers of the latter rain." "Yes, because she is so low," murmured Pastor Polman behind him.

Pastor Vöget gave his impressions of the present movement of the Spirit, and was thankful to God that he had learnt, by bitter experience, to avoid a fanatical spirit. The testimonies he read inspired a willingness to go down before Him and seek His best, without quite understanding all the things that happened at Pentecostal Meetings. The movement began well in Germany, at Hamburg, but went to pieces elsewhere, mainly because there was no leadership. When he heard that Pastor Paul had received his Baptism and spoke in Tongues, he thought, "Was it possible that a man so fully given up to God could be taken possession of by a demon?" He wrote to Pastor Paul, asking certain questions. Received the reply that he was fully settled in his own mind that the grace to live a holy life had increased since this experience. Being invited to

THE CONFERENCE AT HAMBURG,
he went to the Lord to send or prevent him.

(Swansea Conference—continued.)

His heart became fully at rest. The gentle Hand of the Father was laid upon his soul, and in spite of adverse circumstances he was led thither. When he saw the spirit of holy boldness, meekness, and love in the leaders, he was convinced that the work was of God. He travelled home, feeling that a bit of Heaven had come into his heart.

A Baptist brother, whom he knew, was deeply humbled by a sermon he heard, and then filled with

AN INDESCRIBABLE LONGING that his life should glorify God. He asked for such a Baptism of power as was granted to the Apostles, recorded in Acts ii. A voice whispered, "Of course you can expect it. It is in the Bible, and you may have it too." Prayer is taking whatever we need by naked faith, and leaving the rest to Him. This brother wrote afterwards that while in prayer, suddenly a strange power fell upon him, though not overwhelming him against his will. He asked what he should do. Pastor Vöget told him to keep under the Blood, and open his whole being to the Holy Spirit. A few days later he came to say that before the reply was received he had been convinced that the power came from the pure Spirit of God.

Pastor Niblock prayed and spoke from 1 Cor. xii., 1, proving that both gifts and fruit are essential to a full Christian life. Neither the church nor the individual is complete without both.

Brother Leonard, fresh from the Llandrindod Convention, witnessed brightly to victories won there through intercession. In some of the prayer-meetings, where there was stiffness and constraint, the power of the Spirit fell upon him, causing him to agonize in prayer. An open-air meeting was held, in answer to the prayerful desires of other brethren and himself, and

there was opportunity for saying a little word about Pentecost.

"This is the work of God, that ye believe in Him, Whom He hath sent."

Pastor Jeffreys struck the key-note on Wednesday morning, "Pentecost means purified Praise! Tarry for the enduement with power, not wearily and with discouragement, but rejoicing in hope—looking off unto Jesus. Run, with endurance, the race that is set before you. We can't slay the old man, nor create the new man. God must do that for each one of us. The disciples who tarried at Jerusalem were continually in the temple blessing and praising God. Praise precedes, accompanies, and results from the Pentecostal Baptism. Praiseful faith brings the Blessing. 'By Him, therefore, let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is the fruit of lips, which make confession to His Name' (Heb. xiii., 5, R.V.)."

Pastor Polman said: "When we praise Him, He will reveal Himself in our midst. But our praises must be clean—they must come forth from a clean heart." See Dan. x., 9, 10; Rev. xxii., 11. "We are purified that we may be used in this time of the end. We cannot receive Pentecost unless we go to Calvary. We have to be in earnest about sanctification. In Amsterdam only those who have the witness in their hearts that they are truly sanctified are allowed in the Pentecostal Prayer-Meetings! The Holy Spirit will give us visions of the Christ, His Cross, His Blood, His Glory! We shall be enabled to rejoice in tribulations also. Jesus was tried and tempted after His Baptism, and we shall be likewise; but it is all for our eternal good. There is a saying in Holland, when any seeming ill comes along, 'Catch the bullet, and it changes into a Dutch cheese!' So persecution and trouble become a provision for our souls. We need

never be afraid of the furnace, for Christ is with us there. He is coming again soon for those who are walking in the fire of persecution. Already we feel the rising beam of His appearing."

At the close of this meeting, and those held in the afternoon and evening, both men and women were sanctified, healed, and filled with the Holy Ghost. "For we heard them speak in Tongues, and magnify God."

"Christ in His Holy Land."

(Written by the Editor during and after a Journey through the Holy Land.)

I.—IMMANUEL'S LAND.

Surely He loves that land still. No country has been so desolated by oppressors. No land has had so strange a history. No land is more truly a land of promise if but the shadow of the curse were removed.

Prolific crops come up wherever any care is bestowed on cultivation, and often where there has been none. Someday it will be the very garden of the world.

Surely the swift angels who know the past, and something, it may be, of the future, linger above that land as they often did of old.

As we drew nigh to that land in the early October morn, and the eastern sky was heralded by glowing colours, the fleecy cloudlets, glorified and encrimsoned, seemed like hosts of angels watching above IMMANUEL'S Land. The glorious brilliance of these clouds, before the sun came up and touched them with almost a Shclinah light, made one think of the angel hosts who received back from this land their KING OF GLORY, and made one look forward to the day when He shall come in like manner with all His saints.

Surely this land, rising out of the Great Sea, is the land where our God has loved to show Himself. Here, more than in all countries of the world, has He visibly manifested Himself. To Abraham, David, Ezekiel, He came, and to many others. At last he descended to dwell for a time in this land in the form of man—God Incarnate.

No wonder pilgrims in old time, and even in these latter days, have knelt as they landed on this *terra sancta*—this Holy Land, and pressed its very dust with their lips.

The Holy Land of CHRIST lay before us, how could I be unmoved?

As I knelt on the deck of that ship my prayer was—

"O LORD, Thou hast brought me hither, manifest Thyself to me, Thy unworthy child, in this land.

"Thy angels loved it, and were ever near Thee here in the days of Thy flesh. Let them not only guard me, but direct me, in all my ways.

"May Thy HOLY SPIRIT give me words to speak, and words to write, and may He keep

my thoughts as I sojourn a while in Thy Holy Land. Amen."

When GOD created the dry land He knew that in this part of it one day He should dwell in the Person of JESUS the CHRIST.

The deep gorge of the Jordan valley and Dead Sea, together with the highlands running parallel, makes the Holy Land unlike any other—these things were from Him Who created all things. It is a *representative* country—containing every climate.

It is said also to be the centre of that hemisphere which contains most land. In the Church of the Anastasis at Jerusalem we see a pillar which is said to be the centre of the world. It may be so: that when GOD suffered for us, it was in the centre of time and of space; the world's history before and the history after may be equal, and in every sense it may be true that is written:

"JESUS IN THE MIDST."

May He be our centre also, that we cease to be self-centred, but CHRIST-centred.

II.—THE FORERUNNER.

(St. Luke i., 5-25 and 57-80.)

But why should mortal accents raise
The hymn of John the Baptist's praise?
Of whom, or e'er his course was run,
Thus spoke the Father to the Son:
"Behold my herald, who shall go
Before Thy Face Thy way to show
And shine, as with the day-star's gleam,
Before Thine own eternal beam."

(DR NEALE, from the Latin)

In the Temple Courts at Jerusalem! Here, as is fit, the Gospel story begins, on this Holy Ground where GOD had so often manifested Himself.

It is an October afternoon just before the commencement of the Christian era. The brilliant, fierce sun is westerling and sinking towards that great sea which is hidden by yonder hills of Judæa. Its golden light is once more glorifying the slopes of Olivet, which even from these Temple Courts seem to dominate the whole scene in the afternoon light. Its summit is some 200 feet above the Temple area and 2,790 feet above the sea.

Even when the glowing sun has gone down on Jerusalem, and in its dark covered streets the people are lighting their lamps, the Mount of Olives is seen from those narrow alley-ways all transfigured with the golden light and lifting its head high up into the Syrian sky.

It is an October day, perhaps it is Friday afternoon, the beginning of the Sabbath day; for we know that a multitude thronged the beautiful courts of the LORD'S House—a multitude of eastern Jews with long flowing robes and turbans on their heads. White-robed priests were offering the evening sacrifice.* The Lamb of GOD which was to bear away the sins of Israel had just been slain and was now to be offered on the altar.

Three priests pass solemnly into the Holy place: one removes the ashes of the previous worship, the second spreads live coals upon the same altar of incense, and the multitude see these two come out. But the other white-haired aged priest remains. He is to do to-day what he never before has done, and will never be allowed to do again.

* Can be obtained direct from the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, 1, Northumberland Avenue, London (4/-). The chapters which may be given in "Confidence" are somewhat revised, though, in the main, much as in the Book issued by the S.P.C.K.

* It might have been either at the time of morning or of evening sacrifice.

("Christ in His Holy Land"—continued.)

All the long years he has ministered as a priest he has never yet been chosen to burn the holy incense before GOD. Never will he be suffered to do it again. It is the supreme moment of his life. He is very nigh to GOD's Holy of Holies. He stands in the Holy place.

The seven-branched lamp was burning and lighting up with its mellow rays this wondrous sanctuary, with the table of shewbread and the altar of incense.

He reverently lays the handfuls of incense on the hot coals, and there leap up thick clouds of sweet-smelling incense to accompany the prayers of the multitude outside.

He was going forth to give the blessing when he was arrested and transfixed by a mysterious presence beside the altar where he had been offering the incense. He was petrified with amazement, and there fell upon his ears such a voice as he had never dreamed of. These were the words:

"Fear not, Zacharias: for thy prayer is heard, and thy wife Elizabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name Jochanan (John)."

Other wondrous words were said, and then Zacharias came out to bless the people. The blessing he would have given them was (Numbers vi., 24-26):

THE LORD BLESS THEE, AND KEEP THEE:
THE LORD MAKE HIS FACE SHINE UPON THEE, AND BE GRACIOUS UNTO THEE.

THE LORD LIFT UP THE LIGHT OF HIS COUNTENANCE UPON THEE, AND GIVE THEE PEACE.

He lifted up both his hands to bless, but though his lips moved he made no sound. The fire of the burnt sacrifice blazed up, and the service of the afternoon was ended.

The sun had gone down and the people streamed back to their homes. As they sat on their house-tops that evening their one topic would be the event of that afternoon.

"Did you not see his gestures as he showed us he could not speak?"

"Yea, indeed, he meant us to understand that he had met a spirit or some angel within the Holy place."

"Can it be that JEHOVAH will once more visit His people and drive out the Roman tyrants?"

"Have you not seen them in the Castle of Antonia looking down upon us and mocking us even in our solemn worship?"

"GOD grant that the MESSIAH is at hand!"

Zacharias remained a few days more at the Temple. He was one of the twenty thousand and more priests who came up in twenty-four courses, each course taking charge of the worship for one week twice in the year, and supplying fifty priests each day, and twice that number on the Sabbath. Perhaps not more than one-third of any one of the twenty-four courses would come up at the same time. After the return from captivity the priests were again divided into twenty-four courses, although they were not lineal representatives of the same course as before the captivity. Zacharias belonged to that course which was known as the "course of Abia" or "Abijah."

Zacharias would probably explain to his brethren of the priesthood something of what had happened by writing his words on a board

smeared with wax, as he did nine months later, when his son was named.

His work at the Temple is ended, and mounting an ass, and placing his purchases and packages of necessities behind him, he would set off homewards towards Hebron in the hill country of Judæa, one of the priestly cities.

Leaving Bethlehem to the left, he would approach and pass the so-called pools of Solomon, and mount higher and higher, until he got a glimpse of the blue Mediterranean; then downwards, until the white houses of Hebron* appear in the vale below, and he could see the buildings above the cave of Machpelah, the tomb of Abraham and Sarah, Isaac and Rebekah, Jacob and Leah.

What a meeting with his aged wife! so soon, by GOD's miraculous power, to be the mother of a new Elijah. Though he was dumb, he could write, and she could read.

In thought they would surely go back to the days of their father Abraham, when the angelic messenger came and promised aged Sarah a son.

Months went by, and every day Zacharias would ponder over these words:—

Thy prayer is heard, and thy wife Elizabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John. And thou shalt have joy and gladness; and many shall rejoice at his birth. For he shall be great in the sight of the LORD, and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink; and he shall be filled with the HOLY GHOST, even from his mother's womb. And many of the children of Israel shall he turn to the LORD their GOD. And he shall go before Him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, to make ready

A PEOPLE PREPARED FOR THE LORD.

* * *

In the streets of Oriental towns I have seen a carriage bearing an important personage. A pair of horses splendidly caparisoned draws the equipage. But in front is a FORERUNNER, an Oriental servant, with brilliant coloured garments and headgear, who runs lightly and easily before the prancing horses, every now and again calling aloud to the people to make way for his lord's carriage.

He goes before his face to prepare his way before him. John wondrously born and filled with the HOLY GHOST, was to be in a very different way the Forerunner of CHRIST—the Anointed One. He it was who should Baptize with the HOLY GHOST and with Fire!

* All we are told of his home is that it was in the hill-country of Judæa. It must have been one of the priests' cities. Some say Jutta, I incline to Hebron. For a list of these cities see Joshua xxi., 9-16.

LONDON.

MR. CECIL POLHILL'S MEETINGS.

In addition to the Meetings at Praed Street Chapel, Mr. Polhill's Meetings now re-commence at Sion College (Embankment, near Blackfriars Bridge), Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 p.m.