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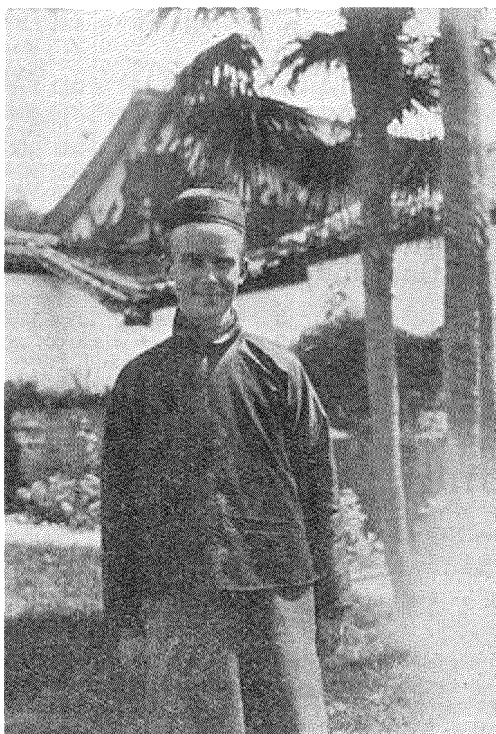
JANUARY-MARCH, 1922.

"CONFIDENCE"

EDITED BY

ALEX. A. BODDY,

ALL SAINTS' VICARAGE, SUNDERLAND, ENGLAND.



BRO. KLOVER, P.M.U., of Likiang.

"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.

ONE PENNY.

Sunderland: Hon. Secs., All Saints' Vicarage (Monkwearmouth).

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(K.)	2	0		893 Paddington Green				924 South Norwood (E.)	1	0	
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									£40	0	6

Printing and Expenses Account.

	RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.		EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.
Subscriptions as above ...		40	0	6	"Confidence," 128th Issue		30	0	0
Discount		7	6		Postages (estimated) and despatching		6	15	0
Balance in hand from 127th Issue		19	6		Balance in hand		4	12	6
		£41	7	6			£41	7	6

PERSONAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

MRS. CANTEL (73 Highbury New Park, London, N. 5) during the past year paid a visit to her people in U.S.A., whom she had not seen for nine years. She is now carrying on her home at the above address.

She has had staying with her from time to time a number of missionaries from the Continent, who came to learn English before going to the Field. We can recommend this home, which is spoken highly of by many.

A Christian Home is recommended by M.B.S. A few paying guests can now be received. Write to Mrs. Sidford, 11 St. Charles' Square, North Kensington, London, W. 10.

The Editor of "Confidence" has been moved by the kindly letters of appreciation received recently from abroad and from the homelands. He thanks the writers for their encouragement, and will be quite grateful for continued prayer.

EX.-LIEUT. J. A. V. BODDY, formerly of the Royal Flying Corps. The earnest and loving prayers for his recovery (after being shot down whilst flying in France) have been most graciously

answered. With the help of an artificial limb he gets about wonderfully. Up to the present he has had work in the "City," and lives with his wife at Chelsea. All thanks and praise to our God!

The Editor's older daughter (Miss M. V. Boddy) has been accepted by the Church Missionary Society as nurse-missionary, and located to the Punjab (N. India). The straitened condition of C.M.S. funds, owing to the rate of exchange, and increased cost of living and travel, have kept her and many others from proceeding at once to her post, where she is sorely needed. Prayer is asked that the difficulty may soon be overcome.

PASTOR STEPHEN JEFFREYS is holding his Mission now at Grimsby (Lincolnshire). He will be thankful for the prayers of the faithful at this time. May he be as greatly used as he was at Horbury and Sion College.

Mormon emissaries are determinedly at work in Great Britain and elsewhere, and often successfully amongst women. The system is founded on what we believe to be deception, and has been largely kept alive by the appeal to sex instincts. The first few papers left at houses are often very like Gospel Tracts; but later a gradual leading up to the teaching of "The Latter-Day Saints."

"CONFIDENCE."

No. 128.

ALL SAINTS', SUNDERLAND.

Jan.-Mar., 1922.

TO EDITORS AND OTHERS.—Any matter in this Paper may be re-printed on condition that full acknowledgment is made thus:—"From 'Confidence,' Sunderland, England."

Opportunity.

ELIZABETH SISSON.

It passes your way but once. Ah! what are its possibilities!

Some years ago the then land commissioner of the Chicago and North Western R. R. system told me how he was bored by an, as he thought, enthusiast who had patented a wire mat, and was sure if he could only secure capital enough to put it on the market he would make himself and everybody who loaned him money fabulously rich. My friend heard him all with great indifference, but finally, lest by his oft coming he should weary him, he lent the patentee \$3,000. Inside of three months it was returned him doubled! With a sigh he said:

"Had I invested largely I should have been a multi-millionaire." That wire mat inventor, and those who embraced the opportunity, died rich; my friend died poor!

Writes Shakespeare, "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the turn, leads on to fortune," and every day demonstrates it in things of earth; and every hour, yea, every moment, demonstrates it in things eternal, as the pearly gate swings on its golden hinges to let some happy, heavenly investor into his blessed eternal home, or the sad gates of hell's dark portals open to let in some Satanic victim, who, in his brief earth life, lost his opportunity for heavenly investment.

Reader! Have you made investment in heavenly stock? If so, you are already drawing interest, and you *know it*. We meet so many who, when asked, "Are you on the road to Heaven? Are you a

Christian? Are you born of God?" reply "I think so." "I guess so." "I hope so."

To a kindly man, one of these "hope so" people, I asked, "Have you had anything to eat to-day?"

He laughed and said, "Three good meals." "Are you married? Have you a family?" "A wife and four beautiful daughters, a boy at the front."

"Then," I rejoined, "you do not have to say, 'I hope so' to the question of your dinner to-day. You do not have to say, 'I hope I have a wife and family.' How sad to be *less* certain about your *eternal* investments!"

As compared with living for better or worse somewhere endlessly, how brief is the hundred years or less of mortal life! Earth at best is but a tiny probation, "a point of time, a moment's space" to fix a destiny which will never end!

"Eternity! Eternity! How long art thou, Eternity?"

In each creature He has launched upon life our Creator has put a seed of endless existence.

Where wilt thou spend eternity? Along comes our blessed Jesus, the mighty God appearing in salvation, not with a wire mat patent to make us fabulously rich for a short earth-life, but with a patent which, if invested in, will not only secure us from a hell of *eternal* woes, which we all richly deserve, through being sinners, but which will insure us *endless* possessions; possessions in that happy, heavenly eternity, where only pure and holy beings live.

While you read this page, will you *seize* your opportunity? Take time by the forelock. Oh, how fast it is flying! How fearful to be launched into eternal misery! A fixed and never-ending agony! If you

(Opportunity—continued.)

would put your hand in the fire and hold it there *one hour* you would find the flame unbearable, but there is a doom awaiting every sinner of being cast into "a lake of fire," from whence they come out again no more, "but shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever." (Rev. xx., 10, 14, 15.)

This brief mortal life is your opportunity to change this fate. *Snatch it!* Jesus Himself is the Patent in which you invest which changes all your hell-deserving nature, all your poverty-stricken sinfulness, into heavenly riches. Come to Jesus *to-day*. You or I know not if we shall ever have another opportunity. Give Him the making of you. He will wash away all the black record of your sins from the hour of your birth to this moment, in His own precious blood, *which He shed for you*. He will give you a new heart which will delightfully love God as your Heavenly Father, as now you love your natural parents. You have no natural love for God—no *delight* in His presence. Jesus will create it in you. He will fit you for a home with the holy and heavenly forever and forever.

Dare you let this opportunity slip and land in the eternal poverty of Hell? "God so *loved* the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." In God's dictionary the definition of human life is: A brief probation in which to secure eternal riches. In other words, *a golden opportunity*. Buy it! At any, every price, buy it!

CHRISTIAN! YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

Child of God, do you feel the force of the sinner's seizing his opportunity? Let it press with equal power upon you to seize your own. The Latter Rain has come! *You* are in the rain-belt. Will you "tarry," "wait" for the rain?

What means this provision of God? That just before the impending "Great Tribulation" which is prophesied as due near this time (and we do not know *how* near—it may begin this week, or this month), God is pouring out "Latter Rain" to fit and prepare those who receive it, and continue in it, for "a catching away" to Himself, before the awful tribulation woes set in, "for there shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the

beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be."

Oh, awful hour! Read the horrors of the French Revolution, the inhuman indignities of the siege of Jerusalem, and consider these are nothing to that time of unparalleled horror. But the same hour is to be a morning of joy to such as are *filled* with the Holy Ghost and walking in the light of God's countenance. He has taken them to the upper world to "meet the Lord in the air!" Oh, hour of supreme, august gladness! Called as the Bride to the marriage supper of the Lamb! That you and I may be such, God is pouring out His Spirit as in the "Former Rain," Joel ii., 23, Acts ii., 4. "When they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." It is your opportunity, our opportunity, to be made ready to meet the Lord in the air.

In view of this hour of tribulation, distress and all the accompanying events, we are bidden "watch and pray always, that we may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of Man." "Accounted worthy"—who will God account worthy? Those whom He has made worthy. How will He, how can He make them worthy? By keeping them constantly under the blood, by keeping them constantly filled with the Holy Ghost.

"Lift thine eyes, and behold the Latter Rain
Falling to-day to ripen up the grain;
Jesus is coming soon, and with Him we shall
reign,
Jesus is coming soon again."

For this ripened grain "the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first, then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air."

Oh, that happy meeting in the air, while this old earth is all convulsed below! Oh, the glorious provision that God is pouring from His gracious skies upon us just now, to get us ready for this, His programme

"Now the great and mighty harvest day is
drawing nigh,
And the Lord is pouring from on high,
Pentecostal showers to ripen up the grain;
Have *you* felt this glorious Latter Rain?"

In Joel, God says, speaking of the formation of the early church on the day of Pentecost and through the early Apostolic Age, "I have given you the former rain moderately," but oh! now at the End of the Age of Grace, He promises "He will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain in the first month." Joel ii., 23. It is not promised of a long period. We do not know how long or short may be the *one month* of the rainfall, but oh! it is promised a copious downpour, enough to fill us to the overflow! "And the floors shall be full of wheat, and the vats shall overflow with wine and oil." Oh, this glorious Latter Rain! Enough to make us like Jesus. Enough to make us of that key of David with which He unlocks the beauties of coming ages! That bridal, Philadelphia Church, before whom is set an open door, the Church who has *kept His word*, and who in turn is "kept from that hour of temptation which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth."

Have you received your opportunity? Have you received your latter rain? Are you filled with the Holy Ghost? Have you ever spoken with other tongues as did the early Church? (Acts ii., 4, and viii., 15-18. Acts x., 44-46, and xi., 5, and xix., 1-7.) Receive Him. Why not? This is God's hour. We know not how long it may last, but it is on now.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

Seize it! Snatch it! Drop from both hands everything else that you may grasp it. The empty-handed always meet Jesus on the road. "The rich hath He sent empty away," but "He hath filled the hungry with good things." When you snatch your opportunity you find Jesus the Baptiser. In that office-work this is pre-eminently His hour. Receiving Him, you find the promised baptism. When you grip your opportunity, in you is His mighty and gracious prophecy fulfilled, "I will cause to come down for you the former and the latter rain in the first month."

The rain is falling. Through failure of getting under the shower many are missing their opportunity. Will you? Some have put down their umbrellas of unbelief and removed their raincoats of resistance and come under the downpour. Will you?

THE MÜLHEIM CONFERENCE,

August 9-12, 1921.

REPORT BY BRO. W. HEUVELINCK.

(Continued.)

In the last issue of "Confidence" we printed the introductory portion of this report. Those who have kept the last number of "Confidence" would do well to read that report again. We now continue. Pastor Voget is speaking:—

"In former days as preacher I spoke just what I wanted to say, but the Lord made me to feel that I grieved the Spirit, that I did not profit my hearers. Now I wait upon the Lord, and the time has come when His people are taught by Himself. Behold, we are coming into God's presence, and what we have to do is this: to acknowledge Jesus as Head, but do not say this to God with fleshly lips."

After these words each one was in silence before God. While the congregation was still praying, Pastor Paul stood up and said: "I see a throne whereon Jesus is seated, and I see coming to Him a person who is wearing a three-fold crown. This being nears the throne and falls down in the dust, whereupon his crown falls off his head and he acknowledges Christ as his Lord. On his three-fold crown is written: 'Thoughts, Will, and Feelings.'"

After the congregation had engaged in prayer Pastor Voget spoke again: "Brethren, the time has come for the Lord to take his place as Lord over all. Jesus has arisen to take his place and to overthrow all principalities. Awful will be the conflict. Be not too quick with your prayers and with your prophecies. This gathering still resembles a very troubled sea, and, as long as this is so, God's voice cannot be heard. To us it is now made manifest that we have not known the A B C of the New Covenant, because the deepest fellowship with God does not pass from lip to lip, but from spirit to spirit."

Wednesday, August 10th.

Brother Humburg opened the meeting. After that Pastor Paul spoke: "The Lord has now a great work to do in us, and to teach us, because just as Brother Voget said, we do not yet know the A B C of the New Covenant. There are two mysteries of God—

(1) Christ in us.

(2) Christ in the Church.

And following on what Pastor Voget has

(The Mulheim Conference—continued.)

said I wish to speak on 'Christ in the Church.' We will read Matt. xviii., 20.

"Here the Head speaks to the members. I was so thankful to hear that the teacher, the prophet, the speaker in tongues, yes, even the one who prays, must be submitted to the Head. One thinks so easily: We must pray. No! It is not necessary, and such prayers become lying prayers. Yesterday we wanted to meet the Lord in silence. That did not mean one or two minutes quiet, but it means, 'Jesus is here.' Our text says, 'For where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.' And if He is in our midst then we must so depend on Him, that we have no need to pray or sing. Who is the leader of this meeting? Is it Brother Humburg? No! The Father has exalted One over all, and it was to me a glorious moment yesterday in the spirit to lie at His feet and be silent. When Jesus is in the midst, then I rest and feast because the High Priest has come. No one need leave Mulheim without having received Christ, and when anyone is leader of a meeting, and he has to insist, alas, that he himself is leader, let him have his name crossed out.

"And now, finally: What is a church? Is a church only a number of people who are bound together? No! A church is a company of people who have lost *themselves*. Jesus is only seen as Head, when there is oneness, otherwise we cannot have gatherings in Jesus' name. If I am not one with my brother, then the ground is missed for everything. When a brother who is accepted by Jesus does not think as I think, have I then any right to say: You are not my brother? We must come to acknowledge that there is but one Head, and that is Jesus Christ. O Lord, we thank Thee that Thou art Head in our midst. Amen."

Then Brother Polman, from Amsterdam, spoke on Gal. ii., 20: "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

I regret that I was not able to write this message down, as a brother from America sat next me, who asked me to translate the message into English, which I did. The chief thought of this message was: The new life in Christ; the old man

dead indeed, not only in theory, but in practice. No more to rest on the former blessings but to follow Him as our Head in all humility.

VISION. A violin, and hands that tried to draw from the instrument beautiful music; but see the strings snap one by one, and now the instrument is put away in a corner as useless. But see, unseen hands put on fresh strings and new beautiful music was heard. So the Lord does not want to hear the old music any more, but only the new that He Himself will give.

VISION. A shield on which is written: "The only One who is amongst you in silence is God the Lord." And again: "My church is a rebellious people, which resist My Spirit, and they do not see what it is."

VISION. Out of a deep Divine darkness a harp appears where unseen hands are playing, and the deeper the darkness, the more the wonderful tunes come forth. "Therefore behold, My people, the wisdom of God is there, where your own knowledge ceases to be, and the life of God is there, where the death has done its work. Now I see a feasting people, not one resembles the other, all garments, all praising are different, and still the greatest harmony reigns, and the voice says to me: 'These are the people that have received.'"

After this Pastor Voget gives the word: "We come in touch with people who appear to be so different from what they really are, very different from what we thought them to be. In former years I had a correspondence friend. We had never seen each other, only we had exchanged thoughts by letter. During this correspondence I had pictured to myself the character of this friend, which I thought corresponded to what he wrote to me generally. On a certain day he paid me a visit, and when I met him at the station we were so disappointed with each other that that was the end of the friendship.

"Man makes also a picture of God, and although it is not good it will not be the end of the friendship, but the beginning, and you shall come to acknowledge 'how wrongly have I understood God!' Is God not ten times greater or better, a hundred times, a thousand times? (A voice out of the gathering said, 'infinitely

more.) Yes, brethren; but then no one who is in our midst should remain depressed. What did the devil make of God in Paradise?—A false apprehension. And what was the work of Jesus?—To give the right one. Do you see the difference? And so it is with our faith. We always have a wrong impression, because our impression is influenced by the devil. The devil has made faith very complicated, as if everything you believe must come in the future. But God reveals faith as very simple. All that you need for spirit, soul and body for your sanctification, healing, yes, everything, is already there, and you have to accept it as a gift: that is FAITH. It is as if you have ordered a garment and you only have to take it. Why do we not come to the reality of faith? We seek it in our head through effort. No, it is in your heart. Why is faith not seen in you? It is because you are compressed in your apprehensions.

"The real faith is there, is resting as a zest in your heart. There must come over us a perfect rest, a perfect quietness, and the way thereto is very simple. I say it that all was already there and has to come to you, but you must have a holy carelessness. If every one of you has a special sorrow, an anxiety, then you should say: 'This exists no more, for Christ has long ago accomplished everything.' To know and to understand is the death to faith. The natural man seeks for something to understand and to hold on to. When Jesus said, 'It is finished,' then the whole visible world said, 'Nothing has been done.' Which shall we believe?"

* * *

Owing to Pastor Polman's courtesy we are able to print this further report, translated from that which appeared in "Spade Regen."

My Conversion and the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.*

*Personal Testimony by the Former Actress,
ANNA LEWINI.*

It is twelve years ago since I was converted. When I look upon my life, it is so plain to me how God has led me and let everything work together to the one object, *my salvation*.

Tender words, stern words had God spoken to me before, but never had it sounded as a special call to me, I may say alluring, drawing. But when I heard a sermon delivered by Pastor

Barratt, from Norway, at a little private meeting, God's word laid hold of me so mightily that I said to my colleagues again and again: "I am quite overwhelmed." In simple words the life of Moses was described.

It was on Saturday afternoon. Before I go further I will say that I only went to the meeting in the afternoon out of *curiosity*. Nothing else took me there. I had heard so much from the newspapers about the so-called "*Pentecostal Movement*" and "speaking with tongues," that I wanted to go and see for myself what it was like. Strangely enough, several times there had been invitations to the "private" meetings, and several of my colleagues had been there, but it had always happened that I did not know anything about the time they were held. And it was just the same this time. Seemingly by pure accident I heard it. Now I can understand why I was kept away. *The devil does not like to see that a soul gets saved.* It was an evening meeting. I went to some of my friends and told them about the events of the afternoon.

At that time I was actress at a theatre in Copenhagen. I rejoiced to live, and had a good and even temper and disposition, so it was neither *sorrow* nor *adversity* which drove me to God.

I got one of my friends to accompany me to the meeting. It was crowded. There was preaching, but, strangely enough, I do not remember what it was about. There was praying, singing, and different testimonies, but there was no "speaking with tongues" that evening. I was not at all affected by what I was seeing and hearing, but two things astonished me. First, the *joy* that filled these people, and then the *love* I experienced. There was something about these people which I had not met with before. I stood and looked with wonder at their happy faces. I seemed to have, in a fairly large measure, what the children of the world call a light-hearted temperament, but I could see well enough that *this* was something *different*.

The actor who had accompanied me to the meeting was much laid hold of, and was very angry because during the evening I spoke and laughed about different things. Indeed, the whole thing was so strange to me. I shall never forget, for example, the effect it had upon me when, after singing a couple of hymns, they invited everybody to join in prayer, and the greater part of the assembly knelt down.

As a child I was accustomed to go to church and Sunday school, but after my confirmation I went absolutely away from everything pertaining to the Christian life, *went quite out into the world*, and I can say that as the years went by I became more and more averse to anything that had the slightest tendency towards religion. What has happened to me is in truth a *miracle*.

It was about 11 o'clock, and the meeting did not look like closing. I said good-bye to my companion. Had I been overwhelmed in the afternoon, he was now. The next day (Sunday) I had to act at the afternoon performance at the theatre, but in the evening I was free. I then resolved to attend a meeting which was to be held in the "College House," I think at about 7.30. Oh, how I remember every hour, yes, nearly every minute of those days! When I came out

* Translated from Danish by Ada Griffiths.

"CONFIDENCE."

JANUARY-MARCH, 1922.

Editor—

Alex. A. Boddy, Vicar of All Saints',
Sunderland.

NOTE.—Gifts are acknowledged upon the inside of the front cover. British letters requesting a reply should contain a stamped directed envelope. The Editor is not able always to answer letters as he has other duties.

Like Christ:*

In the Likeness of His Resurrection.

"For if we have been planted together in the likeness of His death, we should be also in the likeness of His resurrection, that *like as Christ* was raised up from the dead by the glory of His Father, *even so we also* should walk in newness of life."—ROM. vi., 5, 4.

On the likeness of His death there follows necessarily the likeness of His resurrection. To speak alone of the likeness of His death, of bearing the cross, and of self-denial, gives a one-sided view of following Christ. It is only the power of His resurrection that gives us strength to go on from that likeness of His death as what we receive at once by faith, to that conformity to His death which comes as the growth of the inner life. Being dead with Christ refers more to the death of the old life to sin and the world which we abandon; risen with Christ refers to the new life through which the Holy Spirit expels the old. To the Christian who earnestly desires to walk as Christ did, the knowledge of this likeness of His resurrection is indispensable. Let us see if we do not here get the answer to the question as to where we shall find strength to live in the world as Christ did.

We have already seen how our Lord's life before His death was a life of weakness. As our Surety, sin had great power over Him. It had also power over His disciples, so that He could not give them the Holy Spirit, or do for them what He wished. But with the resurrection all

was changed. Raised by the Almighty power of God, His resurrection life was full of the power of eternity. He had not only conquered death and sin for Himself but for His disciples, so that He could from the first day make them partakers of His Spirit, of His joy, and of His heavenly power.

When the Lord Jesus now makes us partakers of His life, then it is not the life that He had before His death, but the resurrection life that He won through death. A life in which sin is already made an end of and put away, a life that has already conquered hell and the devil, the world and the flesh, a life of Divine power in human nature. This is the life that likeness to His resurrection gives us: "In that He liveth, He liveth unto God. *Ye also likewise*, reckon yourselves alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord." Oh that through the Holy Spirit God might reveal to us the glory of the life in the likeness of Christ's resurrection! In it we find the secret of power for a life of conformity to Him.

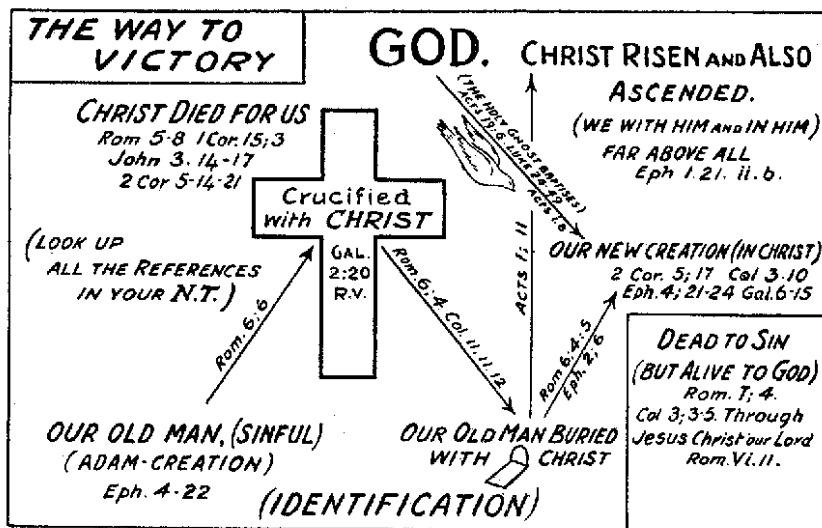
To most Christians this is a mystery, and therefore their life is full of sin and weakness and defeat. They believe in Christ's resurrection as the sufficient proof of their justification. They think that He had to rise again, to continue His work in heaven as Mediator. But that He rose again, in order that His glorious resurrection life might now be *the very power of their daily life*, of this they have no idea. Hence their hopelessness when they hear of following Jesus fully, and being perfectly conformed to His image. They cannot imagine how it can be required of a sinner, that he should in all things act as Christ would have done. They do not know Christ in the power of His resurrection, or the mighty power with which His life now works in those who are willing to count all things but loss for His sake (Phil. iii., 8; Eph. i., 19, 20). Come, all ye who are weary of a life unlike Jesus, and long to walk always in His footsteps, who begin to see that there is in the Scriptures a better life for you than you have hitherto known; come and let me try to show you the unspeakable treasure that is yours, in your likeness to Christ in His resurrection. Let me ask three questions.

The first is: Are you ready to surrender your life to the rule of Jesus and His resurrection life? I doubt not that the

* By the late Rev. Andrew Murray, of South Africa.

contemplation of Christ's example has convinced you of sin in more than one point. In seeking your own will and glory instead of God's, in ambition and pride and selfishness and want of love towards man, you have seen how far you are from the obedience and humility and love of Jesus. And now it is the question whether, in view of all these things, in which you have acknowledged sin, you are willing to say: If Jesus will take possession of my life, then I resign all right or wish ever in the least to have or to do my own will. I give my life with all I have and am entirely to Him, always to do what He through His Word and Spirit commands me. If He will *live and rule in me*, I promise unbounded and

the life, is the resurrection life. *He Himself will from day to day and hour to hour see to it and ensure that I live as one who is risen with Him.* He does it through that Holy Spirit who is the Spirit of His risen life. The Holy Spirit is in us, and will, if we trust Jesus for it, maintain within us every moment the presence and power of the risen Lord. We need not fear that we never can succeed in leading such a holy life as becomes those who are temples of the living God. *We are indeed not able.* But it is not required of us. The living Jesus, who is the resurrection, has shown His power over all our enemies; He Himself, who so loves us, He will work it in us. He gives us the Holy Spirit as our power, and He will perform



hearty obedience.

For such a surrender faith is needed; therefore the second question is: Are you prepared to believe that Jesus will take possession of the life entrusted to Him, and that He will rule and keep it? When the believer entrusts his entire spiritual and temporal life completely to Christ, then he learns to understand aright Paul's words: "I am dead; I live no more: Christ liveth in me." Dead with Christ and risen again, the living Christ in His resurrection life takes possession of and rules my new life. The resurrection life is not a thing that I may have if I can undertake to keep it: No, just this is what I cannot do. But blessed be God! **JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF is the resurrection and**

His work in us with Divine faithfulness, if we will only trust Him; *Christ Himself is our life.*

And now comes the third question: Are you ready to use this resurrection life for the purpose for which God gave it Him, and gives it to you, as a power of blessing to the lost? All desires after the resurrection life will fail, if we are only seeking our own perfection and happiness. God raised up and exalted Jesus to give repentance and remission of sins. He ever lives to pray for sinners. Yield yourself to receive His resurrection life with the same aim. Give yourself wholly to working and praying for the perishing: then will you become a fit vessel and instrument in which the resurrection life

(Like Christ—continued.)

can dwell and work out its glorious purposes.

Brother! Sister! thy calling is to live like Christ. To this end *thou hast already been made one with Him* in the likeness of His resurrection. The only question is now, whether thou art desirous after the full experience of His resurrection life, whether thou art willing to surrender thy whole life that He Himself may manifest resurrection power in every part of it. I pray thee, do not draw back. Offer thyself unreservedly to Him, with all thy weakness and unfaithfulness. Believe that as His resurrection was a wonder above all thought and expectation, so He as the Risen one will still work in thee exceeding abundantly above all thou couldst think or desire.

What a difference there was in the life of the disciples before Jesus' death and after His resurrection! Then all was weakness and fear, self and sin; with the resurrection all was power and joy, life and love, and glory. Just as great will the change be when a believer, who has known Jesus' resurrection only as the ground of his justification, but has not known of the *likeness* of His resurrection, discovers how the Risen One will Himself be His life, and in very deed take on Himself the responsibility for the whole of that life. Oh, brother, who hast not yet experienced this, who art troubled and weary because thou art called to walk like Christ, and canst not do it, come and taste the blessedness of giving thy whole life to the Risen Saviour in the assurance that He will live it for thee.

* * *

O Lord! my soul adores Thee as the Prince of life! On the cross Thou didst conquer each one of my enemies, the devil, the flesh, the world, and sin. As Conqueror Thou didst rise to manifest and maintain the power of Thy risen life in Thy people. Thou hast made them one with Thyself in the likeness of Thy resurrection; now Thou wilt live in them, and show forth in their earthly life the power of Thy heavenly life.

Praised be Thy name for this wonderful grace. Blessed Lord, I come at Thy invitation to offer and surrender to Thee my life, with all it implies. Too long have I striven in my own strength to live like Thee, and not succeeded. The more

I sought to walk like Thee, the deeper was my disappointment. I have heard of Thy disciples who tell how blessed it is to cast all care and responsibility for their life on Thee. Lord, I am risen with Thee, one with Thee in the likeness of Thy resurrection; come and take me entirely for Thy own, and be Thou my life.

Above all, I beseech Thee, O my Risen Lord, reveal Thyself to me, as Thou didst to Thy first disciples, in the power of Thy resurrection. It was not enough that after Thy resurrection Thou didst appear to Thy disciples; they knew Thee not till *Thou didst make Thyself known*. Lord Jesus! I do believe in Thee; *be pleased, O be pleased to make Thyself known to me as my Life*. It is Thy work; Thou alone canst do it. I trust Thee for it. And so shall my resurrection life be, like Thine own, a continual source of light and blessing to all who are needing Thee. Amen.

(My Conversion and the Baptism of the Holy Ghost—
continued from page 7.)

from the theatre the sun was casting its last beams over the city. It was with a beating heart I went to the meeting. *What would happen? and how would all these things end?* Was it only emotion, or what was it? You must constantly remember how strange the whole thing was to me, and how suddenly I had been thrown into it. No wonder that a thousand thoughts and questions were pressing me.

As there was plenty of time, I went to my friends in whom I had confided the previous evening. I met the lady of the house. Her husband was not present; it was he who had attended the meeting with me the evening before. She began the conversation. She told me of the impression the meeting had had upon her husband the evening before. The same had happened to him as to me: *he was quite overwhelmed*. I asked her if she did not think he wished to go to the meeting that evening.

"No, he dare not."

"Why not?"

"No, he dare not go there any more, for he feels that he would be convinced, and if that happens he *cannot remain any longer at the theatre*, and then we shall have nothing to live upon."

He confirmed later on what his wife had said to me. (A few months later they both got saved. He is now in the glory and she has left the theatre.) So I went alone. I promised myself that this should be the last time.

MEMORABLE EVENING.

Oh, how I see everything before me! When I came the hall was crowded. I forced my way through the middle entrance, where the people

were standing in a close crowd. Not a seat was to be found. Then suddenly someone got up and left his place. I was not slow in taking it. It was a front seat opposite the platform. It was just like the evening before, singing, preaching, and praying by turns. All went well. I joined in the singing as well as I could. But now we came to a hymn, the first verse of which reads thus (from Danish):—

"There never was anyone like Jesus on earth,
So merciful, loving and kind;
There never is anyone like Jesus so great,
Especially to the sheep gone astray.
He gave up His life and He shed His blood,
He sacrificed all things for me;
With the devil He fought till the victory He
gained,
My Jesus did not spare Himself,
But sacrificed all things for me."

That song sealed my fate. It was as if God revealed Himself to me between the lines. I can still feel at this moment what was going on in my heart. While the tears were streaming from my eyes, I strained myself to catch every word. It seemed as if the whole song was addressed to me. In reality I did not understand it at all, but still I felt that everything was so direct to me. Now the ice around my heart was broken, and Satan was indeed afraid. He immediately spread his net around me. He told me that the whole thing was nothing, and, to tell the truth, I knew nothing. Only one thing was evident to me: I was feeling very miserable. Still, I tried to explain the whole thing away. A terrible struggle ensued. How I rejoice at this moment that I, by the endless grace of God, received power to withstand these great temptations! Yes, it is all of *Grace*. We can do nothing *in* or *of* ourselves. I thank God with all my heart for the victory. *Hallelujah!*

I cannot realise or understand at all that I, so unworthy as I feel myself to be, should have come into this glorious life.

IT IS HEAVEN UPON EARTH!

I have no words to describe the happiness that fills my heart. Yes, it is true what you sing in an English chorus:—

"'Tis joy unspeakable and full of glory,
And the half has never yet been told."

But the greatest poet in the world would not be able to describe the wealth of glory I have experienced after my conversion. It seems to me sometimes as if a little corner of the veil had been lifted up, so that I was able to look into "the Holiest of all" for a moment.

When the meeting was ended, they said there would be an *after-meeting*, but only for those who wished to draw nearer to God in prayer. They made an earnest request that all those not wishing to *take part* in the *after-meeting* should leave the hall, as they did not want to have curious spectators. On the one hand I could say I did not remain behind out of curiosity, but on the other hand I did not feel I could take part in the prayer meeting in the way they meant.

BUT I COULD NOT GO.

It was as if I were fixed to the spot. During the singing of a hymn the people should leave. I wanted to go, but I could not. Then I went to a window recess and hid myself. Yes, I must have come

OUT OF CURIOSITY,

but now I was right in the very midst of it all! Most of them knelt down, and I stood in my little corner and followed all with the greatest interest.

When the prayer meeting was over, they sang another hymn. Had I wept during the last, it certainly was no better now. With joyful faces and full hearts they sang:—

"He hath cast all my sins behind His back,

He never sees them more;

As far as the East is from the West are they far from me,

He never sees them more."

This was too much for me. Here I stood before something in which I had no part. Oh, how I envied their joy! One could tell by the expression on many faces that they could sing this song *with all their heart*. It was not only something that they had learned by heart; they had the assurance that what they sang was a *reality*. And so Christianity ought to be. Our words and actions should just be convincing to the world. They should see that it is nothing tacked or pasted on, but that it is a *real experience*.

How I wished to cast myself down and cry to God, but I could not. At the present, everything in and around me was confusion. I did not know which way to turn. What was it that was happening to me? Now I know. *It was the fight between light and darkness*. It was a special call of grace from God to me, I stood before—the *great decision* of my life. This was the call, but the hard thing was that I had to choose for myself. Satan did not spare any means to make me irresolute and despairing.

The *after-meeting* was drawing to a close. A young girl came up to me and asked *if I was saved*. I did not answer a word, but in my heart I was very angry at this "sauciness." I went out.

IT WAS A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

The next day was but one great struggle. "*My wings were clipped*." I could not fly. With one blow the world had become changed to me. It was as if we looked through a camera, all was turned upside down. *I had no peace*. I never knew before how I was bound to the world and its joy. But *to choose*, that is what I had to do.

Glory be to God! He has *been* and *will be* the strongest under all the circumstances of life. It was *He* who conquered for me. I understood what it implied, understood that the choice I now made meant life or death here and in eternity. I learnt much by these struggles. At last the day after dawned, that is, Tuesday, 27th April, 1909. I had got admission to a special meeting for the assembly.

That evening was the deciding point for me. I had in the intervening time from Sunday evening prayed as best I could to get clearness on these points: *if a God existed*, and how to believe in Him; and God answered my poor but sincere prayer. The question was asked if anyone would come forward to be prayed with. Sitting close beside the speaker's platform, I knelt down to be the object of the believers' prayers. *In that moment I gave my heart to Jesus*, and dedicated my life to Him, and He took me

JUST AS I WAS.

"The joy of salvation" which David speaks about I partook of fully the following day. When I awoke the next morning I could indeed exclaim: "Old things are passed away, behold, all things are become new." And since then? I can only

(My Conversion and the Baptism of the Holy Ghost—continued.)

say: "Marvellously the Lord has led me" God's grace has been great. Little did I know what it meant when I said:

"JESUS ONLY,"

but it became my motto from that day. During the first days I had to suffer much scorn and scoffing, but it soon wore off, because I at once took my stand wholly and fully. You who read theselines remember that the more whole-heartedly you take your stand for God's cause, the easier you will come through opposition. I was, as everyone who has been so suddenly converted, looked upon as mad.

At length it was May 13th, 1909, a few days after my conversion. Also a glorious day to remember. Then I received

THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY GHOST, with signs following as they are spoken about in the Scripture, and *spoke in new tongues*, as they did in the early days of the church.

The Lord led me forward step by step. *God does not try us beyond our ability*, and I have also seen that only as I first gave all into the Lord's hand was He able to help me. From ten to twelve days I pleaded with God in prayer, waiting to be filled with the Holy Spirit. Everything I knew of I laid down at the foot of the Cross. So one day, after having had a long wrestling in prayer, I said: "Now I cannot pray any more, dear Lord. Now Thou must give it me if it is Thy will. *I can do no more!*" And it was to that point I should be brought. *Only by grace! and by faith.*

In the evening there was a meeting, and I went thither. Now I had almost given up the thought of being able to receive this blessing, which I so ardently longed for. I did not know my Bible well enough to understand that "*the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and Fire is for all God's children.*" But, glory be to God, *it was also for me!* And if the Lord was able to give this glory to me, there is no one who need give up hope. It is also for you, dear reader; the whole, the full blessing. During the last days sometimes it was as if a strange power took possession of me. I was not master over this myself. I cannot describe it. But it was as I say, as if an unseen power reigned over me. Ignorant as I was of the nature of that for which my whole heart was longing after, I did not understand that this was just the beginning. It was the power of the Holy Spirit which was about to prepare the way. I am so thankful to God that I was so ignorant. Therefore no doubt has ever arisen in me, but that it was the power of God's own Holy Spirit which at that time wholly took possession of me.

GLORY BE TO GOD!

The least doubt would be a sin against the blessed Holy Spirit—that Spirit which has unfolded such glorious beauties that our tongues have no words in which to express it. Then the after-meeting is beginning. I knelt at a chair. What I was asking I cannot remember. In a moment there came a brother and laid his hands upon my head (Acts viii., 17; xix., 6). Instantly the wonderful and indescribable came to pass. A joy unspeakable was flowing through my heart and all my being. I would give thanks and praises to the Lord, but He Himself took my speaking organs, and I began to make a joyful noise

IN AN UNKNOWN TONGUE.

This lasted for two hours or more. The interpretation of what was said there in a strange language I did not get, but there was no need of that. I know there were songs of praises and thanksgiving to the Lord for what He had done to me.

It is now twelve years ago, and the holy fire is burning quite as much within me at this moment as on that evening when God met me in His wonderful manner.

Blessings in Meetings near Leeds.

DEAR MR. BODDY,

I am writing to tell you of the very blessed times we have had in our meetings for the past month. The Lord has been working in our midst in a very wonderful way, and if you could spare the space in your valuable paper, "Confidence," I would like to give you a little report of the work which the Lord is doing in our midst for His glory and honour.

One of our members was at the London Convention, and whilst there heard a very wonderful case of how the Lord had healed a man who had rupture for 26 years. When she came home, in one of our meetings, among other things she told of this wonderful healing, not knowing that a man in our midst had suffered in the same way for just exactly the same length of time. The man did not say anything to us at the time, but asked two of our gentlemen members to go to his house after tea, which they did, and he told them that he had taken his belt off and the Lord had healed him. We are so grateful to the Lord for His wonderful healing power; especially were we thankful as this man had not been coming to our meetings very long, and prior to this he had been in the workhouse hospital. He is still happy and praising the Lord for his healing.

Some time before this happened I had had a great desire that our people should go out into the villages distributing tracts, telling the people that the Lord was coming soon, but I could not see quite how we could manage this. However, we managed to get a small char-a-banc and a taxi, the two of them together seating 20 people, and we went one Saturday afternoon to Ilkley, a distance of about 14 miles, and as we went along the road we threw out tracts, and the people picked them up in many cases. Then when we got to Ilkley we sang a few gospel songs on the Moors. The old gentleman whom I have mentioned above also went with us, and climbed up the hills to what is known as the "White Wells House." This is a very steep part of the hills, and he, the old gentleman, had not walked so far for 20 years. He was delighted and so were we. This is truly the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

The next day, which was Sunday, we had a glorious time. The Lord Himself was in our midst in a special manner, I believe manifesting to us His pleasure in our obedience to His call to carry the message to the people that He is so soon to come. One of our members was baptised in the Holy Ghost who had been healed about a year before. Prior to her healing she had suffered awful pain for 15 years. She got worse and

worse every day, getting very thin. When she was quite young she had lifted something that was too heavy for her and had injured herself internally. She got so weary with the pain she suffered that at times she did not care whether she lived or died. In her distress she came to see me one Wednesday afternoon. She said: "Something will have to be done; it will either have to be God or man; I cannot go on much longer." So I said: "Can you make up your mind to take the Lord Jesus as your Healer, and trust Him to heal you if we do as the Word of God tells us to do in James v.? Can you believe if I pray for you and anoint you with oil?" She said: "Yes." So we prayed together; she was anointed and took her healing by faith in Jesus. That was Wednesday. The Monday following, at 7 o'clock in the morning, Jesus gave her the assurance of her healing which she had not had before. She told me that every bone in her body cracked and she was set free. The obstruction was completely removed, the Lord cleansed all away, and she herself feared at what happened, it was so wonderful. She washed and dressed and went to work straight away. What a wonderful Healer is our Lord! Praise His name for ever! This was the young lady who received her baptism in the Spirit the day after our visit to Ilkley. Another young sister had a mighty anointing of the Holy Spirit. The Lord has been working wonderfully ever since.

In September we had Pastor Jeays with us for ten days, and the Lord again worked in a very

marked manner. We felt before Pastor Jeays came that the Lord was going to bless us; our people seemed to be ready for the Lord to work. We believe the Lord sent His servant and gave him the right messages. Our little meeting room was packed, we could scarcely get another person in, and quite a number came out for healing. One woman who had not been saved very long, and who attends the Salvation Army, came out of curiosity. She herself was not well. When the call was given she came out for healing, and the Lord delivered her. We believe the revival has begun, and we are praying for more.

(Then follows an interesting account of a Baptismal Service.)

May the Lord continue to bless you and all those so dear to you.

I shall never forget how the dear Lord blessed me so many years ago at Sunderland. Sunderland is very precious to me, because it was there He met me.

With Christian greetings and happy remembrances,

Yours in His happy service,
(Mrs.) E. WILSON.

Green Cottage,
118, Fartown,
Pudsey.
8th December, 1921.

P.S.—I enclose Treasury Note for 10/- for "Confidence."

THE PENTECOSTAL MISSIONARY UNION. (FOR GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.)

MISSIONARIES. CHINA.—*Yunnan-fu*: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Boyd; Mr. and Mrs. D. Leigh; Rev. A. A. and Mrs. Swift (*Associates*); Misses Cook, J. Biggs, Waldon and S. Hodgetts; Misses Gladys Eaton and Hannah Rees; Mr. D. F. Williams, Mr. J. Andrews. *Likiang-fu*: Mr. and Mrs. P. Klaver, Miss E. Scharten. *Tibet Border, Adendæ*: Mr. and Mrs. A. Lewer, Miss G. Agar (*Associate*). *On Furlough*: Mrs. Trevitt, Miss Williams. *To sail shortly*: Miss Ives, Miss Manton, Miss Williams, and Mr. Capper. AFRICA.—*Belgian Congo*: Mr. and Mrs. A. Richardson, Miss M. Noad, Miss M. A. Anderson. *To sail shortly*: Miss Crisp, Miss Barclay, Mr. G. Vale, and Mr. Adams. SOUTH AMERICA.—*Central Brazil*: Mr. and Mrs. Jameson. *Pernambuco*: Miss L. Johnson.

MISSIONARY TRAINING HOMES.—Applications for entrance to either of the Training Homes may be made to Mr. T. H. Mundell (Hon. Sec.), 30, Avondale Road, South Croydon.

Reinforcements for our Mission in Central Africa are now awaiting funds sufficient for passage money. Miss Audrey Crisp and Miss Jean Barclay have offered and will go as soon as possible. Miss Crisp has obtained her Nursing Certificate and also a C.M.B. (Maternity) Certificate.

Additional accommodation will at once be needed at Kalembe Lembe, and for this additional funds are now urgently needed.

* * *

It is expected also that Mr. Adams and Mr. Garfield Vale will be proceeding to Central Africa as soon as the P.M.U. funds permit, and when accommodation is provided at our station in South Kivu.

* * *

Miss Eaton and Miss Rees were to leave India at the end of January for Yunnan, and probably will have arrived by the second week in February. Difficulties as to their accommodation, etc., in India have led to this re-arrangement of their location.

* * *

Miss Ives, Miss Manton, and Miss Williams are (D.V.) sailing on March 18th in the Nippon Yusen Kaisha Line, and will be followed on April 1st by Mr. R. Capper—all for China. Special prayer is asked (a) for their safe journeying, and (b) that necessary funds may come in both for them and for our other missionaries in the P.M.U.

* * *

(Pentecostal Missionary Union—continued.)

It would be a memorable occasion when Sisters Anderson and Noad were welcomed at the P.M.U. Mission in South Kivu, by Sister Richardson, at the end of their wonderful journey from home. First by steamer from England, through the Suez Canal to East Africa (Dar-es-Salaam). Then the long, long journey by train into the far interior to Lake Tanganika; then at last by a lake steamer for some five days from one port to another, and finally to Baraka. Here Bro. Richardson met them. Then travelling with their native porters for one stage after another in tropical Africa, on the third day they arrived in safety without having been attacked by fever.

* * *



MRS. LEWER AND MISS BUCKWALTER, WITH THEIR TIBETAN PONIES.

They are now learning Swahili diligently, and enjoying Kalembe Lembe with its everlasting roses, which bloom all the year round. Bro. Richardson tells us that he needs a *good* portable organ very greatly. He is hoping that more students will soon join the work. Prayer is asked that there may be a sufficiency of necessary funds. One native of influence has a terribly diseased foot. Prayer is made for him daily as his foot is washed and bound up. Prayer is asked for his complete restoration.

* * *

HOME FOR FURLOUGH. Miss Cook arrived from Yunnan-fu on December 10th, and was welcomed at a meeting of the P.M.U. Council, when she gave a most interesting account of her work in China.

She deserves richly her well-earned rest.

* * *

Bro. and Sister Leigh write (December 5th): "The Lord gave us a lovely case of conversion a few nights ago on the street. Along with two believers I went to hold an open-air meeting in the city, while the evangelist had the meeting indoors. We had quite a nice time. A fair crowd gathered and listened attentively to our message, and when we gave the invitation one man most boldly took his stand in the midst of the crowd, to the astonishment of all around. He has attended each meeting since, and seems really touched by the Spirit of the Lord.

* * *

"We have had a fair number of decisions in the chapel, but as most of these are travellers from one city to another, we may never see them again, but we can commit them to the great Shepherd. By the way, I might have said the man mentioned above had been a master builder, but by his loose life had lost his business and squandered all he had made. He has now settled down to steady work in this city, and we trust he may once again regain his former position by his change of heart and life."

* * *

Mr. Boyd writes asking for very earnest prayer as to finance, for all the funds of the Mission were more or less in

debt, and the work in danger in consequence. He writes as to work in the Capital:—

We are encouraged by increasing attendance of both men and women at the various services. A goodly number have had their names enrolled as enquirers and a number have testified of the Lord's divine touch on their bodies in answer to prayer. Please continue to pray for a real revival of grace in our midst. Would some kind friends kindly take upon them to definitely pray for

OUR PRISON WORK.

Miss Biggs here is responsible on Sunday mornings, myself and native helpers on Thursday evenings, and Mrs. Boyd on Wednesday afternoons. Would others pray for

NATIVE EVANGELISTIC WORK

in villages and selling of Gospel portions? Tens of thousands of these have been sold in Yunnan, that is, in large market towns and the villages, and the people continue to purchase portions.

We are looking forward to the arrival of more missionaries.

* * *

Brother and Sister Boyd wrote some time previously:—

The work in Yunnan-fu is slowly but, we believe, steadily going forward. There is a real need for men to become "red-hot born in the fire" Christians. Mr. Boyd has a Monday evening Bible Study Class, which, considering the number of our men members, is very well attended, and good interest is shown.

Among the women there is much cause for encouragement. They are being stirred to bring along neighbours and friends. Mrs. Liu, whom we were led to engage to help in the house work, is simply an enquirer, but almost every meeting she finds some one to accompany her to hear the Word of Life; and more than once she has influenced her husband to come. One great lack among the women, and the men also for that matter, is their illiterateness, and it is so difficult for them to get any incentive along this line. Once more we are trying to push the phonetic script. It can be easily learned if the women will but give their minds to it. Poor women! It is not very easy for them to concentrate on anything beyond temporal needs being supplied.

The children's attendance has again picked up. They are coming in good numbers on Sunday mornings and Monday evenings. Praise the Lord Jesus!

Recently Mr. Boyd visited the outlying churches of Fumin and Lotsi. In the latter place we have a

BLIND EVANGELIST, whom the Lord is using. You wonder how he preaches the Word? His son reads the Scriptures to him and the old man at meeting time recites and explains. It seems to be a very live church, and necessarily suffers some persecution. A short time ago the gentry wanted to expel the Christians, church and all, but the magistrate, being a Mohammedan by profession, is more in favour of Christianity than of idolatry, and so the movement came to naught. (Isaiah liv., 17.) Mr. Yao (the blind evangelist) and his wife are quite busy labourers, and many a day finds them tramping to some out-lying village.

At Fumin the work is not so encouraging, but we shall conquer in and through our Almighty Captain. Soon there is to be a change of evangelists. Mr. and Mrs. Hsu, senior, will (D.V.) be going down from the Capital. Both are in earnest, and we trust will be usable instruments in God's hand for the salvation of souls and establishment of Christians.

We have an old worker, Tsao-i-ming, back again with us visiting the villages on the plain of Yunnan-fu. Liu-i-chen is city evangelist and Mrs. Chu permanent Bible woman, with another Christian woman to visit with her when we are unable to go. Mrs. Chu has made distinct progress in the faith during the last three years. Praise the Lord!

At Niliang, a station three hours down the line from Yunnan-fu, we were privileged a short time ago to see ten men and women enter the waters of baptism. They have a good little church there. At present some little difficulty is being experienced owing to the services being held in the upstairs room of an inn. During the present disturbed state of the province, soldiers are often billeted in the inn, and consequently it is not seemly for women to attend the services. In answer to prayer, the Lord has given us more suitable premises, and we hope to move in within a month. Chang-chi-seng is evangelist there, and old Mrs. Hu (aged 80 years) is Bible-woman. Despite her advanced years, she is still a bright and joyful Light-bearer, yet she needs your prayers for her age does not always bear the gentlest spirit.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh are still labouring on at Mengtsi, where there has been some brigandage or political disturbance, the city having been besieged for two days, part burnt to the ground, and still there are rumours abroad. Nevertheless,



SETTING OFF FOR A JOURNEY INTO TIBET.
Bro. and Sister Lewer and Sister Buckwalter.

our Saviour, Captain of the Lord's hosts, is with our friends, and the work, we hear, is very encouraging—well attended meetings and steady growth.

At Amicheo the Lord is also blessing. New church premises have been obtained, and in spite of opposition the Master is prevailing; the street chapel is proving to be a real lighthouse in a needy part of the city.

Going farther afield, we come to our beloved Kaihua, with its hundreds of market towns and villages. During the absence of Misses Waldon and Hodgetts, for the Conference, Mr. Chu has been holding the fort in the city with Mrs. Wang as Bible-woman, and her daughter helping. Yang-heo-en and Yang-chong-tsai with An-da-go are working the villages in the district. Liu-deh-cheng, our much loved itinerating evangelist, has now gone to Kuei-cheo, but we hope to see him soon return with his wife and child to resume his work for the Lord among the villagers of Kaihua. Our sisters, Misses Waldon and Hodgetts, are no doubt to-day arriving at the place they now

