VOL. 19 KANSAS CITY, MO., NOVEMBER, 1931 No. 5

"And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring"

> THE MISSIONARY ORGAN OF THE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

The Modern Faith Chapter

(Conclusion of Commencement Missionary Address at E. N. C., Wollaston, Mass., by Rev. J. Glenn Gould)

BY FAITH Harmon F. Schmelzenbach invaded the bushveldt of South Africa because God had given him an imperishable vision of the kingdom of God come to Ethiopia. By faith he set his face like a flint toward the hill country of Swaziland, passing through perils of divers kinds. By faith he endured afflictions and persecutions, and finally broke through the indifference and coldness of the native heart, and won a crown of life by faith. And by it, he, being dead, yet speaketh.

By faith Mother Perry invaded the cholera-plagued land of India to reach souls that were dying without Christ. By faith she ministered to the physical and spiritual because she counted Him faithful who had promised, and so became the heir of righteousness by faith.

By faith Eltie Muse determined to endure the afflictions of the mission field for a lifetime rather than enjoy the pleasures of America for a season. By faith she carried on a noble ministry until stricken by plague and fever she yielded up her glad spirit to Him whom she loved better than life.

By faith Esther Carson Winans got a vision of the unevangelized Indians of the Peruvian mountains and determined at any cost to reach them with the good news of salvation. By faith she toiled on, rejoicing in suffering, and counting herself highly honored to share the afflictions of Christ, until, all too soon it seemed, the fragile earthly frame gave way, and the triumphant spirit winged its way with a glad shout into the presence of Him whose she was and whom she served.

And what shall I say more? For time would fail me to tell of Tracy and Jenkins, of McHenry and Santin, of Kiehn and Kauffman, of Robinson, Ferree, Hill, Eckel, Hynd, and Pelley, of Beals and Lovelace, Penn, Deale and Esselstyn, and of all the others whose names are in the book of life, who through faith subdued the kingdoms of darkness, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

These all obtained a good report through faith, and received the vindication of the promise.

The Other Sheep

A monthly journal devoted to the Foreign Missionary interests of the Church of the Nazarene.

REV. J. G. MORRISON, D. D., Editor

REV. ROY G. CODDING, Office Editor

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A SELF-DENIAL MONTH

The situation of the General Budget finances is desperate. The foreign missionary retrenchment skeleton is grinning at our Nazarene holiness movement. Each month he draws a step nearer. In fact, the cut is already forced upon us—the ax is lifted. The Board of General Superintendents has suspended it only to make a final appeal to the church.

Let the Church Decide

The Board feels that before the retrenchment blow falls the church ought to have an opportunity to express itself. Does it desire to reduce its foreign missionary program? Is the effort to spread holiness in foreign lands too much for it to carry? Does it require too much prayer, too much fasting, too much sacrifice to maintain the missionary work of the church? In short, have we a heavier soul-saving load than we have strength to carry?

A Solemn Referendum

The Board of General Superintendents has consequently directed that the month of November be solemnly set aside as a Self-Denial Month for Foreign Missions. It is to begin November 1 and culminate November 22. It is the Board's desire that full announcement of this Self-Denial effort be made in each church. That the people be given twenty-two days in which to express themselves. That they be solemnly informed that the foreign mission fields of the Church of the Nazarene are in the balance. That this is an election.

If the people rise up, sacrifice and give so as to cancel the present unhappy deficit (which has been met thus far by loans from the Publishing House and other internal resources), and place enough in the General Treasurer's hands so that he can cease to borrow, there will be no retrenchment. If they do not, the Board of General Superintendents can only take it as a solemn vote by the church itself that our missionary program is too heavy, and it will order its reduction to fit the size of the church's gifts.

Home Cuts Already Under Way

Already the General Treasurer has undertaken drastically to cut the home departments that are sustained by the General Budget. Every effort compatible with the safety of the interests involved will be made to sacrifice all home interests in favor of the foreign work. All who are interested are eagerly in favor of any action which the Board of General Superintendents and the General Treasurer may see fit to inaugurate along this line. They will all gladly join with the individual churches in sacrifice.

Intercession Requested

Let all lovers of our Lord and of His Church, and also of holiness, betake themselves to intercession from now till November 22. The missionary work of our church is very critically threatened. Other denominations have already heavily cut their foreign fields, but believing that HOLINESS PEOPLE ARE DIFFERENT our beloved leaders have made a solemn appeal to them before ordering retrenchment. What answer will the Church of the Nazarene make?

DEATH DRAWS NEAR TO NAZARENE MISSIONARIES IN CHINA Bresee Hospital Wrecked by Shells, Missionaries under Fire, Death and Destruction Imminent. All Missionaries Finally Escape

An intermittent battle of several days between robbers and government troops caught our missionaries and the mission premises in Tamingfu, China, between two fires. This occurred in August. Most of our mission workers were away for a vacation during the heated term, but Dr. R. G. Fitz and his wife and children were still in Tamingfu, in care of the Bresee Hospital. An independent robber band of almost a thousand seized the town. These were attacked by government troops with heavy guns. The attack brought the mission premises into the gun fire.

The hospital was subjected to shell fire and was struck several times. Efforts were made by Dr. Fitz to remove the patients, but, the Chinese doctors and some of the nurses having fled, this was difficult. The Chinese Christians were heroic and stood by through all the trouble.

A shell passed through Dr. Fitz's house, narrowly missing his wife and girls. Some of the vacant houses of the absent missionaries were struck. Later soldiers entered and looted them. For several days all was confusion and horror. The bodies of dead combatants were piled on the mission premises and the portion of the hospital not wrecked was filled with wounded.

The full extent of the damage cannot be known yet. It is a matter, however, of profound thanksgiving to God that our missionaries' lives were spared. Let all lovers of Jesus and missions pray mightily for our grievously threatened workers, Chinese Christians and damaged property.

Aged Nazarene is Pleased with Proposition

The proposition carried in the Herald of Holiness, August 20, on how to save our mission fields by denying ourselves a bit of food each week, appeals to me. It looks practical. If 60,000 Nazarenes do this, and each turns only ten cents a week into the treasury for foreign missions, it will mean over \$300,000 annually. Surely that can be done.

I'm an old woman of limited income, but I'm in for this plan. Let's put this over. Where are the other 59,999 Nazarenes who will help? We can astonish the world, shame the devil, rejoice the hearts of God, angels, missionaries and all the general officers, and lift the burdens from overworked shoulders.

Don't say you can't afford to do it. If you can't do it on week days, you can certainly do it on Sundays. Indeed, you can't afford not to do it. If you fail, you will miss all the joy that comes from self-sacrifice and self-denial. King David once said, "I will not offer anything unto the Lord that costs me nothing."

I shall also give this weekly self-denial offering *above* my tithe. Come on, Nazarenes, if an old woman like me can do this, there are certainly 59,999 more of our great constituency (now well over the 90,000 mark), who can do it also. Must our foreign mission fields be retrenched for lack of a little sacrifice on our part?—Mrs. S. T. S., Okla.

A SELF-DENIAL REFERENDUM

tinues desperately low. Retrenchment

is already planned for the mission

fields. The General Superintendents

have suspended it temporarily and

solemnly referred it to the whole

church. SHALL THE MISSION FIELDS

of our Zion for the church's answer.

November 1 to 22 is reserved as A

SELF-DENIAL period. The church is

asked to vote. If enough dollar-ballots

are forwarded by it to lift the deficit

there will be NO RETRENCHMENT.

If not, steps will be immediately taken

to adjust the foreign mission program

to the size of the General Treasurer's

FAST AND PRAY and forward their

dollar-ballots to the General Treasurer.

We will all abide the decision of the

church. IF IT SAYS CUT WE'LL CUT.

November 1 to 22 let all Nazarenes

November is set aside by the leaders

BE CUT?

receipts.

The General Budget income con-

Does the General Budget Recognize Preferred Claims?

Some think it does. We declare that is doesn't. It's share and share alike with all General Budget beneficiaries, except-

When emergencies arise, such as now confront the finances of the church, an exception is made in favor of foreign missions. The home needs are made to yield to the demands of the foreign fields. Up to the date on which this paragraph is written—October 1, 1931—the Church of the Nazarene has not cut the pay of a single missionary or native worker, or lessened the amount appropriated to any field. Many home interests have been cut in order that this may be done. The General Budget beneficiaries all share and share alike, only it often happens that it is necessary to give the foreign fields the lion's share in order to prevent retrenchment "over there."

Please help us, dear reader, with prayers and offerings, lest in our extremity the retrenchment as shall descend upon the foreign mission work of our beloved church.

A Hundred Thousand Nazarenes

No, we are not swelling with denominational pride, but we are humbly thankful to God to see the splendid number of accessions to our Nazarene movement that God has accorded in 1931. The statistical experts at Headquarters tell us that we are just tipping the hundred thousand mark, with two hundred thousand Sunday school scholars, and forty thousand in the N. Y. P. S. Thirty years ago not a Nazarene existed (at least by that name), and now, as Jacob prayed in the long ago when about to meet his brother Esau: "With my staff I passed over this Jordan, and now I am become two bands." Only the Church of the Nazarene has developed three bands, N. Y. P. S., Sunday schools and women's organization. The sun no longer sets on our movement, but every hour that he shines, the world around, he illuminates some souls who are glad to be denominated "Nazarene."

If God can raise up an army of 100,000 in less than thirty years, what can He not do in thirty years more if Jesus tarries? Surely

if this great movement doesn't fail God He will in one more generation make us a half million. And who knows but that this church has arrived just for such a time as this? The prevalent unbelief—atheistic and materialistic that is sweeping the land will soon lead our nation to complete revolution and ruin unless balanced by a strong, evangelistic group which believes the Bible, worships God, and presses the battle for souls.

The historian Green declares that Wesley's revival saved England from the horrors of a revolution such as France experienced. Wesley preached the same truths that the Church of the Nazarene holds. It may yet please God to use organized holiness marching a half million strong to save America from bloedshed, horror and revolution. ON WITH TH'E REVIVAL!

More Thrilling Than Shooting Lions

"Oh for a thousand churches like East St. Louis," we sighed as we surveyed the fine personnel gathered under a ragged tabernacle under the pastorate of Brother and Sister $C_{\rm e}$ I. Deboard. The great tent had been torn the previous

night by a storm and a group of hoodlums who trampled it after it was down. Brother Deboard and the good women of his congregation industriously cut off ten feet of wrecked canvas and used this portion with which to mend the rest; they raised again the ancient mildewed rag, and filled it with singing, shouting, praising Nazarenes in readiness for the visit of District Superintendent Chalfant and the Missionary Secretary. Say, it was great!

Enthusiastically they pledged up their General Budget, although autumn and winter faced them with nothing in which to worship but the old tent. No hall, no church in all East St. Louis of seventy thousand population could be found. But faith, full salvation, and indomitable courage were evidenced on every face, of both pastors and people. Pray for them, reader.

Superintendent Chalfant is a home mission wizard. His initials, E. O., stand for "Every Opportunity." He starts churches where there seems no remote chance that one will survive. Yet, despite the loss of a few of these infants, he reports the gain of some three or four score new churches

in the last few years.

If we had a thousand more churches like East St. Louis, though housed under rag tents, it is safe to say that, led by men like Rev. "Every Opportunity" Chalfant and the Deboards, we'd have nine hundred and ninety-eight full fledged, successful working congregations of Nazarenes within the next three years.

Thirty years more, if we all put our shoulders enthusiastically to the wheel, ought to give us a half million Nazarenes! It's more thrilling than making money, judging by the looks and actions of some who have made it, or hunting big game with Teddy Roosevelt in South America (which same opinion is formed from reading his own comments on his celebrated hunt there).

Thanks to Editorial Staff

The Other Sheep appreciates the abe co-operation of its editorial staff. Rev. Roy Codding, a retired missionary, is "make up" editor, and much of the attractive appearance of this missionary organ is due to

his painstaking labor. He is worth his weight in —well gold might sound extravagant in these hard times, but at least we can say precious stones. May he live to be a centenarian. Sister C. E. Hardy, of Trevecca College, Nashville, Tenn., is the editor of the W. F. M. S. page. This is ably prepared, and we greatly appreciate Sister Hardy's labors. Anyone who has never edited a contributed page knows little of the arduousness of the task.

In Spite of Doubt, the Devil and the Depression

Forty Northern Indiana District pastors recently met in Fort Wayne for prayer and counsel. Each announced the goal for the new year in church membership accessions and Surday school attendance. All but two pledged their churches to raise all budgets in full. Special emphasis will be laid on all the goals at the mid-year preachers' convention, at which Dr. Williams will be the speaker. Arrangements have already been made for a missionary tour of the district by Dr. Chapman. District Superintendent Montgomery announces that despite material handicaps there is a wonderfully optimistic outlook in his district.

The Filth and Disease of Oriental Villages

In many oriental villages people are going without almost everything that we of the West consider necessary to health. Imagine having no sewage systems, no latrines! Is it to be wondered at that the water is polluted—that cholera, typhoid and intestinal diseases take a heavy toll of life? Imagine flies and insects unmolested by "fly-swatters" or screens freely polluting exposed food! Laws of sanitation and hygiene are unknown and unheard of.

Even Farmers are Often Destitute of Food

Surely, you say, oriental farmers have plenty of food. Most of those who till the soil in

America have. Yet such is not the case. Farms are pitifully small there; methods of farming crude; crops often fail. In times of famine many starve and others are compelled to resort to horrible measures to keep body and soul together. With bad and insufficient food their bodies easily fall victims to disease.

"How Many Cement Blocks?— Going, Going—"

At Olney, Ill., the pastor, Rev. Earl Allison, is leading his flock to build a house for God in defiance of the lowering clouds in the economic skies. At a recent missionary convention held there District Superintendent Chalfant auctioned off 2,000 cement blocks to the audience for fifteen cents apiece. Some took as many as a hundred blocks. A little daring faith for God and holiness will accomplish wonders anywhere. When Superintendent Chalfant gets started he forgets all about the depression's grinning skeleton. The Olney Nazarenes are keenly alive to missions, and enthusiastically raise their General Budget.

Our Ministry Can't Be Coddled

The Nazarene Movement is attracting hundreds of preachers to its standards. Practically every District Superintendent has in excess from a dozen to a score of ministers looking for work. Some undoubtedly are worthless. Many are pure gold. It's the wise superintendent's task to cull out the dross and use the good ore. The only solution for places for all these waiting workers

is home missions. Hundreds of people are hungry for God. A Church of the Nazarene can be planted in every town and village in the land if only the right kind of leadership can be found. If a man can go forth and hew out a kingdom for himself he can be enrolled in the Nazarene crusade. He can join the immortals; if he must be coddled, comforted and convenienced, there is little place for him.

China's Awful Tragedy

Words cannot paint the desolation and horror of the Yang-tse valley. Flood has followed flood, each rising higher. Great cities have been completely washed away with their dense populations. Millions have perished. Still the waters continue to rise. The river at the site of Hankow is declared to be one hundred miles wide. Air men flying at five thousand feet altitude cannot see across the flood. There is little hope of the waters' abating before mid-winter. When they do subside it means pestilence. What the floods failed to do in the way of death the pestilence will accomplish. Poor China. This is certainly her day of sorrow—revolution, riot, banditry, lack of government, famine and flood. Some of her own people are beginning to wonder whether she will survive. If you ever prayed for China do so all the more now. If you never have, please begin.

Chinese Cure for Cholera

It is related that in a certain section of China where cholera raged the people believed that spiritual rats going up and down the spine caused the disease. Hence they reasoned that putting up pictures of cats about the house would drive away the spiritual rats. (Evidently Chinese cats and rats bear the same antipathy toward each other as do their American cousins.)

What Medical Missions Did for Foochow

Foochow had cholera. A report of the first year of the contagion reads as follows:

"People fell stricken on the streets. Every water shed was polluted and the number of cases increased after each rain. Many merchant ships no longer called at that port. The isolated city festered in the intense summer heat under this pall of indescribable misery and sudden death!" Then an appeal was made to medical missionaries and scientifically-trained Chinese doctors. A real health-educational campaign resulted in which there was given regular instruction and distribution of literature. Parades in which "Mr. Cholera" and "Mr. Health" were daily depicted in combat appeared on the streets. Men of every religious faith worked together against a common foe. As a result the next vear cholera raged all around, but Foochow was free from the epidemic.

Is Anything Surer than Faith?

"If faith in God gives us our eternal life, why should not faith in Him give us our morning meal? . . . We boast of being so practical a people that we want to have a surer thing than faith. But did not Paul say that the promise was by FAITH that it might be SURE?"

-Dan Crawford.

Just Simply do Right

It is your business to DO RIGHT by God's kingdom on earth, and it is His business to see that you come out all right.

THE MOST UNSELFISH THING

The most unselfish deed one can do, speaking in generalities, is to support foreign missions. We can prove this to you:

When you give for a local revival there is pretty sure to be a degree of return to yourself in the results. For instance: you enjoy the meetings, your home church is stimulated, your community bettered. New accessions help you carry the load—in short, you, yourself, get a pretty good return on your investment. The same is true in a bit larger way when you pay for district advancement or for general home missions—something, to a degree material and worthwhile, returns to you personally.

On the other hand, when you kiss your money good-by and send it to foreign lands you get no material return. True, your heart burns with satisfaction at duty done, and God's special blessing abides, but you see no one saved, and only hear about it in a distant way. Your local loads are increased rather than diminished, and for a full view of the results of foreign mission giving you must await the judgment morn. The Judge alone can tell you what your gifts accomplished.

To continue, then, to pray and give for missions and keep it up is, we repeat, THE MOST UNSELFISH DEED THAT CAN BE DONE. And, let us add, the church needs much exercise in the grace of unselfishness. FORWARD WITH THE MISSIONARY REVIVAL! HAVE YOU PAID YOUR GENERAL BUDGET YET?

FROM THE PENS OF OTHERS

One of the Few "Christian" Weddings

The Lord has given us a number of heathen souls in the last two months. This week a poor girl, who gave herself to God a short time ago in an outstation, came here. Her parents made life so miserable for her by whipping and starving her that she almost hung herself. She ran in here last week, seeking a place of refuge. Many people hang themselves in this land, especially heathen girls who are forced to marry old men because they have paid cows to the father. Pitiful indeed is the state of Africa's womanhood, but it is marvelous the way God helps and delivers the girls who have will power to fight their way through. It is very sweet to see how our Christian boys love their wives and how considerate they often are of them. Since they are dealing with heathen fathers, however, they still bobola -pay 10 cows (or more if the girl comes from the home of a chief) for their wives. In time, of course, that will be done away with, as the Light shines and penetrates. We had our first wedding last month in which there was no lobola. The girl's father was dead,

the mother was a good Christian, and the big brother, who should get the cattle, consented to give her away.—Just a Missionary in Africa.

Good Cornmeal

"But," says someone, "isn't there some good in Christian Science? Yes, there is some good in almost everything—even in rat poison, as that is 98 per cent good cornmeal. The trouble is with the 2 per cent strychnine; and it's the percentage of poison in "C. S." that makes it what it is, a soul poison more deadly than is strychnine to the body; that kills the body, while "C. S." kills the soul.—C. E. D., Los Angeles.

Missionary Interest in Hard Times

A woman in India, as she stood by a heathen temple in process of construction, was asked as to the cost of the temple. She looked in

surprise at the questioner, a missionary, and said, "Why, we don't know! It is for our god; we don't count the cost!" We wondered as we read this incident if we could say as much as the heathen woman said: "It is for our God; we don't count the cost !" A veteran missionary who has been making contacts recently with various bodies of believers, remarks: "I have never seen interest in missions, among the Lord's people, at such a low ebb. They are surely losing the vision." It will ever be true that real love finds joy in sacrifice, as well as in service; and if our spirit of sacrifice is waning, how about the reality of our love? God give us again that spirit of earnestness and zeal and sacrificial love which mounts above even the obstacles of "business depression," "hard times," and an age of multiplied interests which constantly detract from things of eternal value, and pours itself out until lost men, world-wide, have heard the message !-- Karl Hummel, Central America Mission.

Help Us Poor Nazarenes

"No one can know how seriously Mrs. P. and I have suffered over the declension in the General Budget. I wish I could say with absolute confidence 'Let no man's heart fail him because of this uncircumcised Philistine.' May God help us 'poor' Nazarenes."—D. R. P.

Our South African Hospital

"It is six years now," said Mrs. Doctor Hynd. "since my husband and I came out from Glasgow to find a solitary small house perched on the slope outside what is now Bremersdorp. We started as real pioneers, having to camp out, while I did all the cooking on a small primus stove.' Marvels have been accomplished since those days, for Mrs. Hynd showed me pictures of the stone church-the largest building under one roof in Swaziland-the hospital, which at the moment has 28 beds, but which will soon boast 36, the nurses' quarters, where the assistant doctor, Dr. Mary Tanner, who came out from Glasgow last December, the matron and three trained European nurses live, the quarters for the 10 native nurses in training, and the Hynds' house. The garden has been much improved, too, lawns laid down and trees planted.-Interview printed in South African paper.

GOD'S RECIPE FOR OVERCOMING THE DEPRESSION

"If my people, who are called by my name,"—that means us Nazarenes

1. "Shall humble themselves," that is, fast once a week, and cultivate a broken and contrite spirit;

2. "And pray," intercedingly, importunately, continuously;

3. "And seek my face," by rigid self-examination and honest introspection;

4. "And turn from their wicked ways," including selfishness, stinginess, lack of sacrifice, extravagance, lack of plainness of dress, lack of humility, lack of prayer and fasting;

"Then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sin, and WILL HEAL THEIR LAND." In other words RE-STORE PROSPERITY. — 2 Chron. 7:14.

Romantic When Backed by Love

"Many young people nowadays feel themselves drawn towards mission work, but I should like to remind them that the work itself is hard and often humdrum, and that they must remember that the romance of mission work can only be found if you love the people for whom you are working. Results cannot be expected at once, and there are many disappointments, but as long as you know in your mind that what you are doing for the people will help to give them leaders of their own folk who will in time to come raise them up mentally, physically and spiritually, you will find the romance of mission work."-Mrs. David Hynd.

The "Goat" Pasture

"And, let everyone that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity" (2 Tim. 2:19). If you are

a church member and find that you still love the theatre, dance, cards, tobacco, lodges, etc., the probability is that you are in the wrong pasture, that you are still a "goat," —and smell like one! Proof? Yes, here it is: "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him" (1 John 2:15). What you need is a good, old-fashioned case of old-time repentance, which will wonderfully assist FAITH to function; and then 2nd Cor. 5:17 will be a reality to you, and in you. Read it: "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new."—C. E. Dunn, Los Angeles.

Florida Responds

At our Central Florida Zone meeting on September 25, feeling the urgent need of the request made by the General Superintendents regarding the General Budget, the chairman of our zone called for a season of prayer for the General Interests, especially the missionaries. The Lord put His sanction upon this part of the service by pouring out His Spirit in blessed power. A love offering of \$12.27 for missions was taken.—Amos T. Eby, Sec. THE STRAIT AND NARROW

row Biblical way? Do you urge that

it be wider? Remember it's the way

of holiness. Make it wider, and it no

longer results in a holy character. Un-

less we can impress genuine experi-

ences of full salvation on our foreign

mission converts, on our new acces-

sions in the homeland, and retain them

ourselves, we urge on a futile move-

ment. You can't a" I to widen the

narrow way. Few chough find it now

want to miss it too? If you widen it

it becomes the broad way that leadeth

to destruction. Nazarenism is no move-

ment marching down the broad way.

Stay in the strait and narrow, or admit

you are no Nazarene! Holy people is

the church's objective, holy people in

all lands.

Do you sometimes question the nar-

Now Watch Us Lift on the Load

"The Other Sheep is still the best missionary paper I have ever read. We realize that you face a great struggle in the presence of world depression, but keep battling away, for 'in due season ye shall reap if ye faint not.' It must be encouraging to know that you have a great band of men and women across this continent at home and in the different mission fields who appreciate your efforts and are praying for you."—W. M. McGuire, pastor of Independent Holiness Church, Toronto, Can.

Insane Sanity

But paradoxical as it may sound, the one sure way to raise money for work at home is to raise money for work abroad. Once upon a time I became pastor of a church whose building was badly in need of repair, whose coal bill for two years past had remained unpaid, whose solary was hardly sufficient for its minister to live on, whose benevolent contributions had dwindled almost to the vanishing point, and whose congregation was conspicuous chiefly by its absence.

After being there a few months I came to the conclusion that what that church needed above everything else was a world vision. So I preached a sermon on foreign missions, and pleaded with the little handful of people who were present that morning to increase their missionary giving five-fold. Consternation was not only visible but audible. An appeal for the support of foreign missions when the church needed painting and the carpet needed repairing and there wasn't enough coal in the basement to last the winter months! It was madness-sheer madness.

But once and again in human history this kind of madness has removed obstacles which sheer sanity was unable to budge, and become a driving, conquering power which the gates of hell could not withstand. In this instance, too, it wrough a miracle. That little, discouraged congregation, the moment they lost sight of their own troubles

and got under the burden of the world's troubles, discovered that their own troubles had disappeared. They did increase their missionary giving five-fold. They also repaired the church plant, and replaced the church carpet, and fitted up the basement as a gymnasium and clubroom for their own sons and daughters, and increased their minister's salary, and bought a parsonage, and did a great many other things which they never dreamed they would or could do.

Why? Seeking to save their life, they had lost it; but daring to lose their life for Christ's sake, they had found it. --Dr. E. F. Little, in Connecticut Baptist.

Village Water in India

Every village has for its water supply one or two wells and a large shallow pond on one side. The latter is filled with drainage water and is the bathing and drinking place of villagers and their animals. Buffaloes sink blissfully into its depths after a hard day's labor on the road. Their black shining heads are all that one sees above the surface. Naked children splash happily along its muddy edge, while the women, standing knee deep in the water, wash their clothes by beating them against a flat stone. In the early morning and the cool of the evening women may be seen carrying away the water in earthen jars for household use. Naturally

there is much contamination, especially in the hot season when the water is low and scarce. The wells, too, are primitive in type. The low surface level and loosely laid brick walls make excellent drainage from the surrounding ground where filth of every sort abounds. The uncovered top offers a tempting receptacle for waste. Thus the village well and the picturesque pond breed and spread many diseases that rage during the long hot season. Scourges of typhoid, dysentery and malaria with epidemics of cholera bring death from what should be life-giving water.—Missionary Magazine.

Self-support in China

The plan for the new work is: That no property be secured either by purchase or rent, but that we buy small tents and send special workers with the tents to work in the unoccupied parts of our field. Where the tents have been the work may be followed up by evangelists but we, the mission, shall not assume any responsibility in securing preaching places nor places for the native workers to live. When there is a body of Christians who will provide a place

for the meetings and furnish a living house for the preacher the mission will consider sending them a pastor. With this plan we may not be able to open outstations as quickly as before, but I believe it is a much shorter way to self-support than our old plan. Should we at any time be unable to man our tents and keep them in the field we then can store them and thus cut out all expense. We do hope that these tents will be a great inducement to the church members to do volunteer work. In fact some of our people have made small tents and themselves gone out with them to fairs and markets.-Peter Kiehn.

Hand it on or it Grows Stale in your Hand

If you are not ashamed of the gospel, be sure you are not a shame to it. If it's' the power of God unto salvation, we ought to share it with every one who doesn't have it.

Pity the Poor "Scofflaw"

Can a man or woman support lawlessness with one hand by buying bootleg liquor and uphold the law with the other? Can one be patriotic and unpatriotic at the same time? Can one regularly contribute to the support of the underworld of menacing crime and then steady the pillars of the state?

If bootleg gangsters are public enemies, the conclusion comes like a conviction that every citizen who contributes to their support by buying their booze is also a public enemy one of the worst that we have!

Be Holy or Quit Professing

Don't limit your relationship to holiness to preaching about it, or to testifying to it, or to approving of it—BE HOLY. Put off the old man, don't dress him up in slightly different garments. The Church of the Nazarene is a holiness movement. Our missions are holiness missions.

Bend your Back under the Task

If you do God's will you'll have no time to argue over His wisdom. His will calls for spreading holiness over these lands. To serve the present age, His calling to fulfill—if you strain every nerve to do this you will find no time to question whether it's wise or not. BUT SURELY NAZARENES ARE

DIFFERENT

sionary giving is because of the de-

cline in spirituality. No man is a true

Christian who does not have the mis-

sionary spirit. "If any man have not

the spirit of Christ he is none of his,"

says the Word of God. The degree of

missionary spirit shows the degree of

spiritual life. The waning spirit of

missions shows waning spiritual life.

The waning spirituality of the church

is caused by neglect of holiness.--Edi-

torial in The Christian Witness.

The reason of the decline in mis-

OUR COLLEGES AND MISSIONS

Olivet

"I have had it in mind to make some extra effort in the student body for special missionary meetings and offerings for the coming year."—T. W. Willingham, President.

Pasadena

"Pasadena College has enrolled another company of earnest hearted, alert minded Christian young people. Among this group is a great number looking forward to definite Christian work, and some choice individuals for the mission field. We are offering two courses in Christian missions, and our missionary society of the college is keeping before our entire institution the pressing needs of the fields.

"It is our purpose not merely to direct the lives of our young people into the channels of service that will take them to the foreign field, but to impress upon all the opportunities and responsibilities of sympathy with and support for the evangelization of the world as the obligation of every Christian.

"Pasadena College is rich in the currency of life, the lives who have gone forth from its halls to publish the glad tidings to the ends of the world."—Orval J. Nease, President.

Northern Bible College

"Missions" are taught in our school two hours a week, and it is also our custom to have a missionary prayermeeting for the student body upon one evening of each week.

"It has been further suggested, in conformity with the prayer and fasting plan of our church, that this winter term we suggest to the young people the advisability of fasting one meal a week, sending the proceeds as a missionary offering.

"We are anxious to have our students go to their life's task with a proper vision of the world field and its need."—Chas. E. Thomson, President.

Trevecca College Enrolls Many Boarding Students

Dr. C. E. Hardy, President of Trevecca College, writes that the school opencd with the largest number of boarding students in its history. He states that the college plans to put on some aggressive missionary propaganda.

"I Hereby Give and Bequeath—"

"You may be interested to know that my property is willed to the General Board for foreign missions."

What a comfort to receive letters containing paragraphs like the above. The writer of this quoted portion has been a Nazarene for only a short time, but promptly provides for her property to work for missions after her promotion to glory. There are thousands of others in our glorious movement who could do the same. Come on, lovers of Jesus, lovers of missions, enable your property to preach holiness around the world while your body sleeps under the sod. Don't leave it for unsaved relatives to fight over, but will it to God for service in foreign lands. While you enjoy the bliss of your heavenly home you can hear the tramp of the hundreds who are led to God by your donations. DO IT NOW.

Chalfant Reads the Bible

In two weeks with District Superintendent Chalfant, of the Chicago Central District, we together read the New Testament to one another, completing about one-half of it. What multiplied blessings came to us as we hid God's Word in our hearts. How it quickened us for service for both home and foreign fields. There's no question about it, if we all took material food as haphazardly as we sometimes do spiritual food we'd all die.

Long on Accessions, Short on Finance

The busy District Superintendent of Louisiana District writes: "We are having a great year. Have had the largest numerical growth for a number of years. We have just organized a church at Tallulah, La., with twenty-five charter members.

"We are doing our best for the budgets. However, it's a struggle. The South depends largely on the cotton crop, and there's very little money in cotton this year. Nevertheless you can count on a 100 per cent effort anyhow."

Surely, we thank these Louisiana saints for their loyal, 100 per cent effort. Whether they reach the goal or not, we profoundly appreciate their devotion, loyalty and prayers.

Missionary Convention at Calgary, Alberta, Sept. 6 and 7

We are glad to be able to report a very fine convention with Brother Roger Winans and Sister Agnes Gardner. We had six sessions in the two days, including a message on prayer and faith, by our district W. F. M. S. president, a message on holiness by the pastor, Rev. C. E. Thomson, an open discussion on Monday morning in the interests of missions, led by the missionaries, which proved to be very interesting and profitable, as well as the messages of our missionaries.

Brother Winans told of his call to the mission field of South America, of his labors, first in Mexico and getting the Spanish language, then

of going on to Peru, where he labored on the coast for a time, and later entered the interior. Our hearts were stirred as he told of his experiences and how God led on in the development of the work in that field. Surely Brother and Sister Winans have been greatly used of God in getting the gospel of Jesus Christ planted in Peru.

Sister Gardner told of her early life, her call to India, and the years of preparation. It was very interesting and helpful, especially to young people. She also told of her labors in India, and of the work in general there. Our hearts were moved as she stressed the needs of that dark benighted land. We feel we never can be the same after having heard the messages of these two precious missionaries, and we are determined to live more self-sacrificing lives in order that the gospel may be carried to these and other needy lands.

During the convention there was a resolution passed, That, in view of the great blessing and incentive to greater missionary activities these conventions with our own missionaries are proving to be, we request that it be so planned, if possible, that we have at least one convention a year in each of our districts, touching as many points as possible.

At the close of the last service several of our count people, and some of the older ones, came forward to the altar to dedicate themselves for service to God where r He may

7

call. This seemed to add a sacred touch to our good convention. Special offerings were taken for our General Budget, giving us a lift in meeting our budget, and several members for the Prayer and Fasting League were secured.

We were privileged in having our district W. F. M. S. president, Mrs. J. R. Spittal, present for the convention. She presided as chairman in some of the meetings, and greatly added to the inspiration of the convention.

The missionaries also visited Red Deer and Edmonton in Alberta District. Red Deer reports a very good meeting and good crowds in spite of rain and bad roads, which kept some of the country folks from attending. The women of the church brought in cooked chicken, meats, pies, salads, etc., and provided meals for the visiting friends at the Northern Bible College, where they entertained about thirty for dinner and suppers. Edmonton also reports a very profitable convention. Many of the other points in the district would have been glad to have meetings had it been possible to arrange for them.

We were very disappointed on receiving word that, owing to ill health, Louise Robinson would not be able to come at this time, but we are trusting that she will be able to visit our field later.—MARY WALSH, *Reporter*.

AFRICA

Notes from Raleigh Fitkin Memorial Hospital, Africa By MISS MYRTLE PELLEY

South Africa has made wonderful strides toward civilization the past ten years, good in many ways, yet I fear that many individuals are taking on the outward show of dress, conforming to the outward ways of the white man, without the inner changing of the heart. If they can only be taught the pattern of the Man of Galilee. The great door of opportunity is flung wide to the Church of the Nazarene. Let us enter it at every available point.

As missionaries this leaves us all well and happy, so far as I know. We see each other always once a year at council time, and sometimes a few between, with an occasional letter. But everybody is working hard at his post and eagerly looking forward to the coming of our General Superintendent, Dr. Chapman. We shall miss keenly Miss Rixse and Miss Robinson, on furlough, and the others waiting to come back to Africa. These are two splendid workers. Miss Rixse and Sister Jenkins pioneered in Gazaland, conquering the difficult Portuguese language and now having to her credit four languages. She is very quiet, and little is known of her beyond the seas; but a great monument of work is being built up around her life. I suppose she has accomplished as much as any one person on the field, in the lives of the people. Then you all know what a worker Miss Robinson has been. We pray that their furlough may be a rest and inspiration to their own hearts as well as to others. But you must not keep them too long.

At our station we are all on the stretch for heaven, constantly seeking the lost. We have a never-ending parish. A meeting is in order at any time, and our congregation waiting. How the patients do love the singing! Prayer is made for them every morning when the baths are finished. Then a little service is held every night, the African nurses and helpers about the place becoming more and more proficient as soulwinners. After admission each patient is gently followed up to a place of decision. Some, of course, go away as the rich young ruler, unwilling to pay the price; but many, we are thankful to say, do yield their all to the Master. How some of their faces do shine and sparkle as they testify of sins forgiven or the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. I wish you could see them.

We are glad Miss Seay is coming to help us, but oh, how we wish she could bring another nurse too, for our work is healthy and growing. One cured native means that many more will come in later on. For instance, the news of one amputation with the health of that patient restored goes over a whole countryside. Our African nurses are becoming very efficient in the operating room. You would marvel at their work.

Our first hospital nurse is still with us. God helped in the past years until there were five, but those five worked far too hard. We prayed and prayed for more, a long time, then Cod began to answer and since Thanksgiving we have six more to train. A lecture is given daily by the doctors and nurses, while practical work goes on all the time. Just think what a training school for nurse in Swaziland can mean to the whole country. One nurse has come to us from the Transvaal.

These poor girls need more, though, than we have to give them. Only one small room to live and eat and sleep in; mats on hard, cold cement to lie on, when their poor tired bodies are aching from long, hard hours of duty, bending over sick, delirious and sometimes dying ones. I could hardly stand it to see those dear loyal, redeemed nurses, perhaps doing more to break down the superstition of their people than many others—for is it not the Swazi custom to flee from the sick and to touch not the dead? Yet these girls are tenderly laying out the dead and caring for the sick. I wanted a few pleasant rooms for an African nurses' home, cots or beds to rest their tired, aching bodies, a table and better food. Everybody wanted this. Dr. and Mrs. Hynd are indefatigable missionaries, so we are praying and working to this end.

Single bed sheets, blankets, pillows, pillow-cases, boards that would cost \$1.25 each, some beds or cots, windows, etc., etc.—needed and much more too, yet the wail from over the sea of lowered financial conditions, a dire shortage of work and funds, when we need more nurses to teach, preach, pray and nurse. Do you know that for the good of the country it is as important to train nurses in our hospital as it is to care for the sick? Why? Well, because they will go on and on to perpetuate the work after we have gone to heaven. I long for more time to train them. They are very eager to learn. Pray for workers and funds.

Dr. Tanner is a great blessing already, and finds her hands full of many tasks. I just do not know how Dr. Hynd held up under the strain all the years that he has worked on and on alone. Truly God does supply strength for the weary. Their fame is spreading—people are coming from farther off all the time for operations.

We have a few European patients all the time, and they appreciate very much our efforts to help them. They are shut into the interior here, far from any other aid as far as hospitals are concerned, and in times of sickness could suffer pitifully for want of surgical or medical aid and care. They are able to pay, most of them, which helps us wonderfully with our general running expenses. In fact, it might be very difficult financially without them.

Now you know all hospital nurses everywhere have two to four hours off duty every day, an afternoon once a week, usually another half-day on Sunday and a whole day at intervals, with a vacation of a month usually once a year. At those times they are far from idle, though it is a rest and change. They keep up their sewing, mending, writing, praying, church services, room care, little purchases, changes of food, out-door exercise, fresh air, etc., etc., in this way. You know the position given to me here this year-the assigning of these times fell to me. Yet I, too, was responsible for the care of all these patients and the operating room, and the work must be done, even though we had a minimum of nurses and their strength was and is but human. The result-everybody has gladly and cheerfully worked on and on, until with tears in my eyes, again and again, have I turned away. What sacrifice of self; such heroism; new exploits for Jesus, for was He not all love and compassion for the sick, the lame, the sufferers? No hours, no time off, no rest, hasty meals, little sleep, the marvel of it is that we

were all kept well. In other missions workers succumbed to the typhoid epidemic in many parts of South Africa. We had it to care for, too—as many as eighteen smitten out of forty in-patients—yet not one missionary took it. He knows. He cares. More nurses and we could all work on a regular schedule, healthfully, happily and thus reach more souls for God. That would be the sane, safe way. Stop—look listen! Have you heard this appeal before this morning? It usually means that if not heeded there may be danger ahead. I wouldn't frighten you. I would only give you a hint. You can think and pray about it. You know the history of the past year. May.God forbid that any other should sicken in the thick of the battle.

We feel encouraged to press on, for is not our God ever on the giving hand? Does He not promise, "As your day, so shall your strength be"? Is He not Captain of the host, who has never lost a battle? We feel that we can depend upon you, too, for you have never failed us. A wonderful church we have back of us, full of God's saints, who know how to pray and to do things. Many conditions in heathen lands would not exist if our people only knew them as the missionary knows them. So we open our hearts to you once more and tell of some of the needs as we see them. You can at least pray in a new way. Censure us not when your letters lie unanswered, and love us still as you "hold the ropes while we go down."

Revival at Schmelzenbach Memorial Station By MISS FAIRY CHISM

Our hearts praise God for the visitation of His Spirit among us in revival power. For nearly a month before the time we expected to begin special services we began to prepare by setting aside an hour from six to seven o'clock each evening for prayer. 'Twas marvelous the spirit of prayer which God often gave—sometimes lessons were completely forgotten and we prayed all evening, unheedful of the passing hours. Many times heaven was touched, and this old mud-and-tile building rang with the praises of shouting, singing girls.

The answers to these prayers we saw during the meeting. At the very first service, without a word of urging, there were a number who bowed at the altar and prayed as seekers generally do at the close of a meeting instead of the beginning. All the way through the altar services there was such a burden of prayer that no one was once urged to pray—they acted as if it were victory or death on the spot, consequently they soon found that for which they hungered. The most promising young man whom we have in this place has long sought the Holy Spirit, but somehow could not quite meet all the conditions. In this revival all his doubts and fears were swept away as the heavenly Guest entered his heart. The service in which he was sanctified reminded me of corn popping—many prayed through here, there, and yonder in quick succession.

One woman (who used to be a girl in the home but backslid and returned to heathenism, had sought the Lord for weeks but couldn't trust Him to forgive such a sin as was hers) was sweetly reclaimed while sitting in her seat during a preaching service—a most uncommon thing among this people. She was beautifully sanctified on the following day.

I overheard the old grandmas talking the last day of the meeting. They were saying, "Oh, this was a big meeting! A BIG meeting! God talked many things to the people, and all who were hungry in their hearts are satisfied." One woman spoke up and said, "Yes, this was the biggest meeting I've ever been in." She said so because it is said that she had demons—at least some strong and evil power had mightily influenced her life—and during the revival she had touched Him who ever bids the demons to depart and who breaks the power of Satan and heathen darkness.

During the song services it seemed as if the people, service after service, almost sang themselves into heaven. I have never seen greater blessing, liberty and power in singing. Truly they sang with the "spirit and understanding."

But I think that the most outstanding characteristic of the revival was the preaching of the Word of God. Although there were six different preachers, white and black, there was only one message-each preacher each time presented the one message in a different light or from a different angle, and there was such dove-tailing and blending that none could doubt that an Infinite Mind had planned it all. Each messenger was so anointed by the Holy Spirit that the words fell with great weight and power. Although the text "The soul that sinneth it shall die" was not used, that was the burden of the messages. During the first part of the meeting the preached word dealt with "sins." There was no preaching on generalities. Specific sins were brought to light and denounced until it seemed that there could not be left any other sins possible to man. Then the awful conclusion was drawn, "the soul that sinneth it shall die." The surety and fearfulness of soul death was preached as I have never before heard it in Africa.

Aside from all the direct blessings of the revival, I praise God for redeemed Africans who are such good preachers and who are so well able to discern the leadings of the Lord, and whom God can trust with His truths. The Church of the Nazarene has some very fine preachers in her African field.

God-sent Sinner as Builder

The new girls' school building is progressing nicely. God certainly did send us just the right man to build it. When he came-a stooped, unshaved, uncouth looking tramp, saying that he was a brick layer, we could not believe him. Yet Miss Robinson told him to go to work, we knowing that we could see his ability or lack of it in a little while. Indeed, the first day showed us that he knew his business. He was only down and out through drink (this country makes one thoroughly appreciate prohibition America). He proved to be a workman of rare skill and is quick as lightning about his work. More than that, he takes an interest in his work which seems almost equal to ours. He works for \$4.86 a day when bricklayers' wages are \$6.40. He works from sunup to sundown instead of the regular 8-hour day. Oh, he is such a God-sent blessing to us! He is a happy Irishman who often sings at his work, but he has just one failing. Twice he has left for a few days off and came back drunk both times. We prayed with him and he pitifully pled for deliverance from the awful appetite. I believe that God is going to save him. He says that this is the strangest place he ever was in because he says there is a power and a something here which he has never felt before in his life. It is God working, and I believe that He will finish His work in his heart .--- F. C., S. Africa.

Black Jewels

By MISS FAIRY CHISM

A girl came running excitedly to me saying, "O 'Nkosazana, those two girls who believed [chose to follow Jesus] two days ago are outside and their heathen brother has come to take them away. He's angry and declares that he will not leave without them, and they say that they will die before they go with him." I rushed up and found them with a crowd of Christians. The brother stated, with no indecision in his voice, that he had come for them. One of them looked up and said to me, "But we are not going. We will die on this very spot, pointing to her feet, but we will not go. We have given our hearts to God and we're going to serve Him." The brother talked on a while and finally walked away, declaring that he would have them.

The next day we left for assembly, 47 miles away. I was afraid to leave them, and asked them if they wanted to go with the other girls who were going to Bremersdorp. (Continued on page twelve)

NOVEMBER, 1931

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society

Edited by Mrs. C. E. Hardy Trevecca College, Nashville, Tenn.

Corrections

In last month's report from Southern California there were several gross errors for which we humbly apologize. The amount reported collected for all purposes was stated \$1,400 when it should have been \$14,000.

Mrs. C. J. Kinne, and not Brother Kinne, is the Secretary for Native Workers, and the correct name of the District Treasurer is Mrs. J. C. Ennor, 1806 N. Wilton Pl., Hollywood, Calif.

We do not know how we happened to have such a wholesale mix-up, but we will try to be more careful in the future.

We are sure some of our readers would be interested to know that Arnold Kiehn, son of our Brother and Sister Kiehn, in China, is in Nashville making his preparation to return to China as a medical missionary. He spent two years in Trevecca College, and is now taking his pre-medical work at Vanderbilt University. To aid in paying expenses he is operating a dry cleaning plant, and by his strict attendance to business is gaining not only the admiration of his friends but their support as well. We believe he will make good. Pray for him.

Michigan District Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Michigan W. F. M. S. convened at Indian Lake, Vicksburg, Mich., Aug. 10. The blessing of the Lord was upon us as we reviewed a year of victory in Him and looked forward to another year of service.

Miss Carpenter gave us very helpful advice throughout the business sessions with two blessed evening messages under the anointing of the Lord. The following officers were elected for the year:

Prisident-Mrs. Dorothy Hayter, Nashville.

First V. P .- Mrs. Mabelle Putnam, Pontiac.

Second V. P.-Miss Louise Blakeslee, 147 Savannah Ave., Detroit.

Cor. Sec .- Mrs. Lillian M. Clay, 1025 Maple Ave., Jaskson.

Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Elisabeth Wiggs, 808 E. Buttle St., Midland. Supt. of S. and P.—Mrs. Louise Starr, 225 Butler St., Lansing.

Treasurer-Mrs. Jessie Snow, 2316 Cronk St., Saginaw. Committee Chairmen:

Box Com., Mrs. Lillian Clay, 1025 Maple Ave., Jackson. The Other Sheep and Indian-head, Mrs. Patience Parsell Hole, Lupton. Prayer and Fasting, Mrs. Jennie Jones, 6766 Penrod Ave., Detroit. Native Workers, Mrs. Jeanette Studt, 217 W. 3rd St., Rochester. Calendars, Mrs. Jane Fiedler, Holt. Medical, Mrs. Jennie Conrad, 817 Wisconsin Ave., Lansing.

MRS. PATIENCE PARSELL HOLE.

Pittsburgh District Annual Meeting

The Pittsburgh District W. F. M. S. met for their annual business session at Washington, Pa., May 5, 1931. Of the 62 societies in the District, 44 were represented and gave reports. The total number of members now exceeds the 2,000 mark, and money raised for all purposes during the year amounted to more than \$10,000, of which \$1,856 came through the prayer and fasting fund. Reports from district officers indicated increased interest and activity in every phase of our work, and anticipation of greater advancement in the future. "Onward" is our battle cry.

A helpful and happy feature of our annual meeting was the inspiring presence and stirring messages of Dr. J. G. Morrison, and Miss Leona Bellew. We were also favored with the presence of Sister Goodwin, who brought encouraging information concerning recent marked progress in the various mission fields. The meeting was characterized by prayer and a fine spirit of co-operation. Officers elected:

President-Miss M. Jessie White, California, Pa.

First V. P .- Mrs. C. B. Strang, Alliance, Ohio.

Second V. P .- Mrs. Isabella Reiff, Bethesda, Ohio.

- Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Rhoda Payne, 3802 Denison Ave., Cleveland. Ohio.
- Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Isabella Walters, 860 Lauterman Ave., Youngstown, Ohio.

Treasurer-Mrs. Catherine Swigart, 2169 9th St., Akron, Ohio.

Supt. S. and P.---Mrs. Alberta Brindley, 1000 Avondale St., East Liverpool, Ohio.

MRS. RHODA PAYNE, Rec. Sec.

A Special Gift for Missions

A very interesting bit of correspondence this month was from Sister A. Hartt, 308 Pond St., South Weymouth, Mass., who sent a check for five dollars. It was accompanied by a brief line saying she is in her 89th year. We appreciate this gift from our sister and hope she will have many more happy birthdays. The check was turned over to our Gen. Treas., Sister Benson.

From the Kansas City District

We are rejoicing over the new societies organized. I have reached every society and church with messages, and have given helpful suggestions here and there. Some societies have all-day meetings, special prayer in the morning, a social lunch hour followed by business session and study. Others have two meetings a month, one for study. Still others have two meetings, and the study each time. One society used 40 copies of The Other Sheep.

The following are some expressions from different societies which might be termed "straws indicating the way the wind blows in the Kansas City District":

"Looking forward to a still better year if the Lord tarries." "Enthusiastic! Could hardly wait for the new books."

"Lessons wonderfully interesting."

"Made much of the hour of prayer; heaven opened; could have stayed on our knees for hours."

"The president reads chapters aloud from 'Glimpses Abroad'." "Increased enthusiasm and interest. Completed the study

book. Read tracts and other books." "Reading 'Glimpses Abroad' and 'Missionary Journey by Airplane'."

MARY BUNKER, Supt. S. and P.

News Items Worth Special Attention

Three books in two: "Our Field in China," by Rev. C. J. Kinne, is combined with "Pictures of Chinese Life," by Mrs. Amy N. Hinshaw, one book, 25c. The other is "Messengers of the Cross in China," by Mrs. Hinshaw, 25c. Get both from Nazarene Publishing House.

Are you observing the Sabbath Sunset Hour of Prayer as laid before us by Sister Fitkin on the back page of the Herald of Holiness June 10, 1931?

Sir Missionary Retrenchment can be driven out of the field by Gen. Prayer and Fasting Lengue if you and I throw ourselves whole-heartedly into the service of the latter. I do. Do you?

The Missionary Calendars—Are you pushing the sale of them? A "second benefit" they give, and a third: financial help to our missions, spiritual blessing, missionary information.

The Annual W. F. M. S. in Africa

The annual W. F. M. S. among the missionaries in Africa was held in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Hynd in Bremersdorp, August 4, 1931, with the President, Mrs. Lulu Schmelzenbach, presiding. Reports revealed considerable increase in the amount of money raised this year. Nearly \$675 had come in from poor, often scantily clad and sometimes hungry, black women, who had quarter by quarter come with a shilling (only 25 cts. in our money) but to them it is easily equivalent to \$1 or even far beyond. [Nearly a day's wage, I think --- a convenient standard for comparison-OFFICE EDITOR.] Representatives from African W. F. M. Societies, together with the missionaries, had the year before chosen four objects for support. They had decided to help with the Swaziland girls' home, and toward the Gazaland girls' home. The preceding year they had put considerable money into a muchneeded building for the printing press, and so voted to finish the work remaining to be done. The crying need on the Rand (Johannesburg) is for church buildings. These women expressed a desire that a part of their money be sent there. You see this organization is a W. F. M. S., therefore the money is scattered out. That which is raised in Gazaland is sent to Swaziland and to the Transvaal; all funds collected in Swaziland are sent to the Transvaal or Gazaland, and that raised in the Transvaal is sent to Swaziland or Gazaland. Thus they help to spread the gospel to those who are of another country.

The officers for the coming year are as follows: President-Mrs. Lulu Schmelzenbach. First V. P .- Mrs. W. C. Esselstyn.

Secretury-Miss Fairy Chism.

Treasurer-Mrs. J. F. Penn.

FAIRY CHISM, Secretary.

A Missionary Alphabet Suggested by Mrs. O. F. Herbaugh of the Washington-Philadelphia District.

–Attend regular meetings –Be a Booster

B-

- B—Be a Booster C—Co-operation a necessary asset D—Don't be a knocker E—Endeavor to make things pleasant for everyone F—Forget past mistakes G—Give a glad hand to all members H—Have spiritual meetings I—Invite new members J—Jump at conclusions—CAUTIOUSLY K—Keep love in the lead L—Love one another. M—Make your meetings worth while

L-Love one another. M-Make your meetings worth while N-Never allew your feelings to be hurt O-Opportunity for service P-Push, Pull and Pray Q-Quarrel with no one R-Remember your obligations S-Serve with a smile T-Try to fit in U-Use precaution in electing officers V-Very carefully select committees W-Work to increase your membership X-'Xtra large attendance for each meeting Y-You should support your officers and society Z-Zealous at all times There are many worth-while suggestions in th

There are many worth-while suggestions in the above.

You Can't Run, You Must Fight

You cannot run away from a weakness, you must either fight it out or perish.-Gouthey.

Now put on the "whole armor" of Eph. 6:16 and sing: Standing on the promises which cannot fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail; By the living word of God we shall prevail, Standing on the promises of God."

("Must I be carried to the skies,

- On flowery beds of ease; /hile others fought to win the prize. And sailed thro bloody seas? While

Sure I must fight if I would reign.

Increase my courage, Lord: I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.") And having won the battle, sing:

"On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes." ---C. E. D., Los Angeles.

Partial Report of the Life Membership Fund

Although the year is only three-fourths gone we are happy to report that fifty life memberships have been sent in to Headquarters. They are distributed among the districts as Wows:

A MARCHINE .			
District	Previously Reported	1931	Total
Abilene		2121	
Alabama			
Alberta	1		1
Arizona			
Arkansas	1		1
British Isles			
Central Northwest		6	6
Chicago Central			
Colorado			
Dallas	1		1
Eastern Oklahoma			
Florida			
Georgia			
Idaho-Oregon			
Indianapolis	6		6
lowa	2		2
Kansas .	1	1	2
Kansas City	15	4	19
Kentucky		1	1
Louisiana	1		1
Manitoba-Saskatchewan	7		7
Michigan	3		ġ.
Mississippi			
Missouri			
Nebraska	6	2	8
New England	3	2	5
New Mexico	l l	1000	ī
New York	26		26
North Dakota			
Northern California	6		6
Northern Indiana	1		ī
North Pacific	4	14	18
Northwest	1		ī
Ohio	59		59
Pittsburgh	72	2	74
Rocky Mountain			
San Ántonio	4		4
Southeast Atlantic			
Southern California	22		22
Tennessee	52	18	70
Washington-Philadelphia	- 1		1
Western Oklahoma	i		i
	man succession.		
Totals	297	50	347

The above report shows that the banner district so far for 1931 is Tennessee, with North Pacific running a close second. The banner district for totals is Pittsburgh, with 74, while Tennessee is close, having 70. But so many districts have none at all that we urge our women to enter into this interesting activity with renewed vigor.

MRS. L. A. REED, General Chairman.

We are glad to report that our Gen. Treas., Mrs. J. T. Benson, is improving after a very serious ilness.

Mrs. Codding has been very ill, too, and unable to attend to her work. We must not fail to pray for these dear women who mean so much to our W. F. M. S. work.

THE OTHER SHEEP, July, 1927 to March, 1931, bound in half leather, for \$3.00. You need it for program material. Order it from The General Board, 2923 Troost Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

ADVERTISING MISSIONS WITH POETRY
Of India's three hundred millions in poverty, pain and night.
of Mohammed and Brahma and Buddha who never gave them light.
of cruel gods on the Ganges, of the hideous Juggernaut car.
Of little child-wives and their pitiful lives and things that are sadder far.
of the men who strive to be holy by treading the coals of fire.
of little Mahatma Chandi spurred on by strange desire
To humble the British people by calmly sitting around
While his spinning-wheel brings tanks of steel across the bloody ground -
Of these things and many others you will hear George Franklin tell.
He has lived with these dusky people and he knows their sorrows well.
Though our tears may flow as he tells their woe and their miserable heathen
plight,
Glad shouts we'll raise as we hear him praise the Christ who has brought
them light.
-Raymond Browning, pastor at Columbus, Ohio
Missionaries
"O missionaries of the Blood! Ambassadors of God!
Our souls flame in us when we see where ye have fearless trod.
At break of day your dauntless faith our slackened valor

shames, And every eve our pleading prayers are jeweled with your names."

-Robert McIntyre.

Black Jewels

(Continued from page nine)

They quickly replied in the affirmative. That meant that they would walk 94 miles in loss than a week. However, we found room for them and tucked them in the car coming home, but to them 94 miles was nothing if only they could be saved from their heathen brother, who would receive cows from the man to whom they were sold.

Upon their return they asked for work to earn the dress and petticoat which I had given them. Now they are happy working with other girls near the bricklayer who keeps an eye on them lest the angry brother suddenly appear with a wicked mob to take them by force. But he may never return, for other enraged brothers who left intending to come back have never appeared—God takes the part of the girls.

The names of these girls are Bobalili (both of us) and Sahlkaniswa (we were separated). They very much remind me of two beautiful girls who were baptized this year, Lontemba (this faith) and Hlaleleni (what were you waiting for?), who came here from afar—near where these two came from—and gave their hearts to God under similar conditions. God wonderfully freed them from the angry men who sought them. These two and one-balf years they have lived exemplary lives and have been a real blessing to us in many ways. Never once have we had to scold or punish them; to know the right with them is to do it.

Oh! the jewels found among the poor, depressed, down-trodden girls and young women of Africa!

BRITISH WEST INDIES



First wedding of East Indians in the Church of the Nazarene, Port of Spain, Trinidad, April 5, 1931. solemnized by Dr. Chapman and Rev. Surbrook. A third of the population of Trinidad are East Indians, and God is blessing the work of our mission among them

Trinidad Tent Campaign By Rev. George W. Surbrook

This has been a busy summer for us in Port of Spain, and we can hardly realize fall is here. As we have no change of seasons here, the climate being nearly the same the year round, we have to stop and think sometimes what time of year it is at home. In July and August we held a five weeks tent meeting in St. James We pitched the tent right beside our hall where we hold a Thursday and Sunday night service each week as well as a Sunday school.

We had good crowds every night and conviction gripped the people. This is a very wicked part of Port of Spain, with all forms of superstition and wickedness, as well as Leing a strong Catholic community. The priests did their best to keep folks away from our services but still they came.

Many were converted and we have a nice class waiting for baptism. We like to prove them first and see if they really mean to go through with God. As before we had a number converted who were living together in sin; and there are now five couples who want to get married right away, and we are doing cur best to help them.

One very wicked woman was converted in this tent meeting, a very had character. When we saw her coming to the altar for some reason we thought of Jezebel and truly her life corresponded. She had large round earrings the size of a silver dollar in her cars and jewelry all over her person. How she wept and cried for mercy. The next night she not only was stripped of all her jewelry, but when the altar call was given she brought her husband, and each night after that she tried to get someone else to come and get saved. These are the evidences of real conversion that we rejoice to see, and especially here.

We feel that this tent meeting was not only a blessing to our St. James work but to Port of Spain as well and even though the campaign is over God is still saving souls in that vicinity. There was a fine service in the St. James hall on Sunday night, with two precious souls finding God, and again last night the hall was crowded. We are thanking God for victory through His blood and are encouraged to press forward.



The Kiehns were supervising the construction of the Dr. E. F. Walker memorial church at Kuangpingfu, China, two years ago when they learned of the coming of Dr. Goodwin and Dr. Williams. By this conveyance they hurried (?) to Tamingfu to meet them. Now the next time you complain about automobile springs—



THE MISSION HOSPITAL CAR IN KUANCHENG, CHINA, FOR A CLINIC

GUATEMALA Missionary Notes from Guatemala By MRS. R. C. INGRAM

Our Republic (Guatemala) does not have co-education in her schools. Women teachers are employed for the girls' schools and men for the boys.' In Salama the director and three other teachers of the girls' school are members of our congregation. They are aggressive and conscientious in their work, and so far as we know give satisfaction. But one day a companion teacher who had given veteran service in the school made a statement to the effect that one of the most shameful things that was ever allowed to happen to Salama was the entrance of the evangelicos (Protestant Christians). She followed her remark with a boast that they would soon see the finish of that abominable set. A few days passed by and this individual was suddenly stricgen down with pneumonia and before her students or fellow teachers could realize it she was a corpse. At the hour of her funeral such a rain and wind storm raged over the town that no one was able to attend the body to the cemetery. The authorities, to enforce the twenty-four hour burial law, compelled the policemen to carry the cadaver through the pouring rain a half mile to the burial ground. "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord."

Miss Leona Gardner is again at Purulha for a few weeks. Yes, the mission house there has a roof now which will not burn--corrugated iron. Some one says, "She is courageous." Yes, that is her name. "Leona" is really the Spanish for "Lioness." She has the boldness that belongs to the lioness but it is a sanctified boldness. God is blessing her in her itinerant work among the churches.

Our veteran missionaries, Brother and Sister R. S. Anderson, are enjoying a visit from their eldest daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Niles Clark of South Carolina, who are in Guatemala on their honeymeon. This week the family is taking a little excursion trip to visit one of God's nature wonders, the Lanquin cave, which is said to compare favorably with the Mammoth cave of Kentucky. It is two days' horseback journey from Coban.

Our Indian lad, Joaquin, went sweeping through the gates to glory a few weeks ago. He was the thirteen-year-old chap that went with Mr. Ingram to meet Dr. Chapman at our railway station forty-five miles away, and thought he would see our General Superintendent step off of the ocean liner right from the railroad track! That was a wonderful trip for a mountain boy with a very limited experience. But his trip to heaven was much more wonderful. He told us of the glory of a higher realm, of angels, palms and beautiful flowers and many happy children, and the welcome of a radiant Savior. He testified to the doctor, exhorted his playmates and older friends, consoled his mother with many expressions of faith, and used his last strength to help us sing his favorite hymn, "At the Feet of Jesus," My, it was a wonderful trip! It made me want to go along. And to think that he was just a Guatemalan Indian boy who had heard the gospel of Jesus Christ for only about a year and a half.

In the early '20s we prayed, "Dear heavenly Father, give us journeying mercies today. Hold back the rain and give us not too much sun. Keep our horses' feet on the trail. We commit them and ourselves to Thy tender care."

In the later '20s we prayed, "Dear heavenly Father, help thy servant who drives the car today. Keep the auto on the road and time our meeting with other cars that we may have safe places for passing on the narrow grade. Protect us from accidents in dangerous places."

In the '30s we are praying, "Dear heavenly Father, bless the sky-pilot who manages the plane today. Make a way through the clouds for us and give us a safe landing at the other end, for Jesus' sake."

At this rate, how shall we be praying in the later '30s and the early '40s?

A telegram from Peten, the most northern department of the Republic, today (Sept. 7), says:

"We arrived safe-good journey-I greet thee lovingly.--R. C. Ingram."

You can imagine that was a comforting message to the heart of a missionary wife. It was a two-hour air trip, the District Superintendent's first visit to our most isolated missionary post.

Our missionary school directors of Coban, Mrs. Eugenia Coats and Miss Neva Lane, came to earth the same day, though not the same year (Miss Lane says she has followed behind Mrs. Coats just four years in every momentous move except marriage). Since the Guatemalans are such famous celebrators of birthdays the month of August is always a big one for our mission school children. This year, being visiting evangelists in Coban during that week, it was our privilege to be present at the birthday breakfast of tamales, sweet bread and coffee, and to participate in a devotional service appropriate to the occasion. There were several voluntary testimonies given by teachers and helpers of the schools, which showed the appreciation and high esteem in which these two missionaries are held. It was a very happy occasion. Our own hearts were made glad in the sweet fellowship and social communion we miss so much in our isolation.

Sept. 10. Miss Bessie Branstine sails for the U. S. today from Puerto Barrios, for her vacation. For five years she has labored very faithfully among us. She is surely deserving of a happy and restful vacation. We pray that God may bless her and make her a great blessing while in her native land, and return her to us refreshed in body and soul.

Guatemala Items

B_{ν} Rev. R. S. Anderson

The chapel that was partially destroyed by fire in the town of Purulha has been repaired. This time we covered it with shectiron to make it less susceptible to fire.

The church and schools in Coban have had a revival. Brother and Sister Ingram were the evangelists. Results were gratifying.

Special meetings have been conducted in the churches in Tactic and in San Juan. There were several professions of salvation, reclamation, and sanctification—not what we hoped to see; but we thank God for what was done.

Two evangelistic campaigns have been conducted in the castern part of the Department of Alta Verapaz. A number of books and Bibles were sold, and a number of new people heard the gospel. Quite a good many professions resulted. Among them are a number of American Indians who live in a coffee plantation near Senahu. These new converts show signs of real Christian life and are growing in grace. Jose Sierra, a half Indian, is preaching to them now. They have accepted the gospel enthusiastically, and want to learn as much about the Bible as possible. Jose is not a paid worker, but has the call of God upon him and is doing a good work among them. His wife is an Indian, and they are both well saved and desirous of getting the gospel to their own people. May God make them a flame of fire.

Three little campaigns have been conducted to the north of Coban in this department, Alta Verapaz, with some results also. I have not gotten the news from the last one of these, but look for Felipe Laj, one of our Indian preachers, in tomorrow or the next day with word as to how they came out. There are a number of converts in that section of the field, and we hope they have all worked and prayed together these days and prayed down a revival.

Don Javier de la Cruz is getting ready to make a trip into another section to the northwest of us, where there are some families who have heard the gospel preached but have not made profession. They want to hear more and want their neighbors to hear it.

The schools (grammar and Bible) are doing good work, and the hospital and printing work are pressing forward.

Several of our preachers have been sick and need prayer.

Missionaries use Airplane

By REV. R. C. INGRAM

At last I succeeded in reaching Flores Peten. We flew the distance from Guatemala City to Flores in a little less than two hours. By any other method (or by *all* other methods) it would have taken three weeks. I am greatly pleased with the work here. The people are spiritual and have a zeal and passion for souls that is not surpassed in any part of our work here. They are evangelistic, and as a result most of the towns and villages about have been more or less evangelized. I plan to go next week out into some of the outlying towns and along some of the rivers, where we shall hold meetings and distribute portions and tracts as we may have opportunity.

I am organizing the work here, and I believe that there is good promise of a prosperous work here at Flores, and no doubt in a short time we shall be able to organize in several of the larger towns. We must send a pastor here as soon as possible to help the brethren with the organization and instruct them more fully in the Scriptures.

The spirit and zeal manifested reminds me of the early Church, as they went everywhere preaching the gospel. Those who have no special obligation that keeps them at home from time to time set apart a few days or a week or two and make an evangelistic trip to one or more of the towns about.

This week I have spent on the lake here visiting the various towns and villages along its shores. We paddled some fifty or sixty miles in a dugout. Once we had to land while a strong wind passed, and later another storm came up but we reached a landing in a small village before the lake got very rough, although several times the waves came over the si'es. However, by tilting her over to one side we were ab'e to keep most of the water out.

INDIA



Brother Beals, in half-Indian garb, could pass very well for an Indian official in half-European dress. And possibly his riding in that springless cart was half walked, though he is not a man to do things by halves. No more is Tracy or Fritzlan or McKay. And, by the way, who of our missionaries is?

Brother McKay Writes From India

The unusually heavy rainfall in Berar this year has somewhat interfered with our building work, yet, taking everything into consideration, we have made fairly good progress. The girls' school building is nearing completion. The iron trusses and corrugated iron for the roof are all on the ground, and we hope within two weeks to have the roof on. We have started work on the bungalow—foundation practically finished, and we hope to start the plinth next week.

The well, which caused us some anxiety because we feared we would not get any water (the district engineer said we would not), is now causing us anxiety because of the quantity that has accumulated in the hole—26 feet of water today. The three *motes* [large leather buckets worked by oxen, ropes and pulleys] that we erected to take care of the water are quite inadequate, so we have now to resort to the pulsometer, which we hope to have in operation in a few days. After the water is taken out we shall dig a little deeper to get a good foundation on which to build the wall. We thank God for the good supply of water He has given us.

Mrs. McKay is very busy with the Bible department this year, having classes for men, women and children. There are 24 men, 12 women, and as many children. All seem to be making progress, and we are trusting God to meet us in a special way.



CONSIDER YOURSELF "NEXT" FOR A SHAVE BY THIS INDIAN BARBER

Revival Breaking out in India By REV. JOHN MCKAY

The work in India is very encouraging. The missionaries on the field feel that we are about to witness great things in the district in which we work. God is working in a wonderful way, and people are coming from different directions inquiring the way of salvation. A number of inquirers are attending our Bible school, and last week my wife felt led to have special services. God's presence was felt in every meeting and sixteen men and women were gloriously saved. Many of them are now seeking the baptism with the Holy Spirit. These men and women will go back to their villages to be witnesses for Christ, and we believe through their testimony many will fall at the feet of Jesus. Praise God!

We are expecting to organize in one of our outstations with thirty members, and possibly in another village with thirty-five members. I again say, God is working and men and women are being redcemed by the Blood of the Lamb. In spite of some of the reformers' anti-Christian spirit, many people are listening to the gorpel and taking Jesus Christ as their Savior and Guru (leader, teacher).

MEXICO

Faithful Mexican Nazarenes are Holding Us up in Prayer

I realize that these are times of great trial, but I have absolute confidence in the precious promises of Christ that He is our perfect help in time of testing.

I have sent full notice of the circular to every one of our Nazarene pastoral charges of the Missionary District of Mexico, and I have advised them to pray fervently for the work of the Lord which He has placed in the care of our General Board. We are waiting with hearts full of faith for the answer. In Mexico the field is white for the harvest in spite of so much persecution. I wish to inform you concerning what is happening in a part of our nation. In Yucatan, which has about a million inhabitants, they are permitting only nine ministers of each religion, and are not permitting children under twelve years of age to attend the churches. These are times of great test, but the Word is the power of God unto salvation. Romans 1:16.

One of our pastors in Chiapas, Regino Fernandez, seeing that he could not work with liberty because of the law, with much sacrifice bought a house where he might hold services. He paid two hundred Mexican pesos for the house, and hopes that some time he will be repaid the amount. His desire is to preach the gospel of salvation. Glory to God!

In Mexico City God is blessing us remarkably. Faithful Nazarenes of the United States, we entreat your prayers for this work, and for this your fellow servant in the work of the Lord. Yours in Jesus Christ.—V. G. Santin.

PERU

Bad Heart Has Become Good Heart

By Rev. DAVID H. WALWORTH

Lonely! So lonely! Yes Dr. Chapman had come, stayed about forty-eight hours at Sunsuntsa mission station in company with Brother McHenry, and had left Sunday noon. How we had enjoyed the visit while they were here, but the doctor's itinerary would not admit of a longer stay because he had to spend so many days traveling to come from the coast and return.

The trip had been harder than expected because the Maranon river was in flood and the launch could not be used to help bring him from Choros, three days hard ride from here, and take him back there. I had to ride up to Choros with resh mules to bring him on down. At Choros it was impossible to find proper logs for a rait, at Almendral and Chin-

ipe the raftsmen refused to sell their rafts, so Doctor Chapan was unable to make the trip down the Maranon on a fit as the missionaries are accustomed to do. He tried hard for up to make the trip.

However, on a most beautiful Sunday morning in May, the Church of the Nazarene of Sunsuntsa was organized with seven members. How our hearts rejoiced to see four of our school boys stand before the altar and be received into membership. How their faces and their bright eyes shone as they felt that thrill that our Lord gives to those faithful souls

The black thin this our both gives to those faithful solis join in such sacred fellowship. Dr. Chapman preached english from Titus 2:11-15, I translated into Spanish, d Pedro Situch, one of our Indian beys, translated from panish into Aguaruna. When the altar call was given the old chief got down to pray and after his son Pijushkun had prayed for him in Aguaruna the old chief prayed. After service he came up to Dr. Chapman, shook his hand and said: "Mina corazon puengen" (my heart is good). He had really gotten converted. What a contrast to that of a month before when he had come sadly to the missionaries and said: "Mina corazon puengenshau" (my heart is bad).

A Crusade of Prayer in Franklin, New Hampshire

By MRS. MINERVA B. MARSHALL, Missionary to South Africa, on furlough

A crusade of prayer, composed of a few intercessors from five different denominations: Methodist, Baptist, Congregational, Nazarene and Quaker, has been praying a year and a quarter here for a local and world-wide revival.

We hold our meeting at four p. m. each Saturday, in homes or churches, and God blesses and leads us on to victory.

God gave us a plan, viz.: to rent a grassy lot half a mile from the center of town, get a district Nazarene tent, hire an evangelist-pastor, Rev. Carroll P. Lanpher, and daughter Eunice of Worcester as soloist and children's worker. A thousand handbills were distributed, advertising these meetings. God set His seal to this plan in a remarkable way from the first, putting it in the hearts of some who are friendly to a real work of Bible holiness to back this work with cash, so that in spite of industrial depression we are able to do the square thing by all our special workers who came from a distance.

People came to these services from fifteen towns and cities outside of Franklin.

Meetings were held every evening except Saturday each week for three weeks, and four Sunday afternoons at three o'clock. An all-day series of meetings was held August 20 with Rev. Ira E. Miller and son Paul as special workers and players on the musical saw and trombones and piano. Brother Miller preached twice on that day with unction, morning and evening, and deaconess Edith Whitesides, pastor of the Springfield Church of the Nazarene, preached in the afternoon, Brother Ward Albright, Sunday school superintendent of the same church, leading in prayer.

Four seekers came to the altar that afternoon, and prayed to victory, we trust.

Deacon and Mrs. Justin Moulton served a free chicken dinner at their farm home to all the preachers and their wives and the workers. All enjoyed our good Baptist deacon and wife and family.

During the three weeks fourteen persons sought God at the altar of prayer for pardon, restoration or heart-cleansing, and most of them received what they sought, we believe. Amen!

A special feature of interest was the attendance of about 125 at several of these services, and about eighty children at several of the meetings for children.

These were largely Italian children, who learned many choruses, some in English and some in Zulu, and some good temperance songs.

Miss Lanpher is a fine worker among children. They all seemed to love her, and we trust she has won many of these to love Jesus and serve Him the rest of their lives.

We hope to continue this work among the people of that neighborhood until we have a good work among the foreignspeaking people, French and Italians. Pray for us as we continue to follow up this work out in "The highways and hedges."

Two Nazarenes, a Congregationalist lady and a Quaker sister labored for the children, and all were well pleased and thankful to God for the encouraging results with the girls and boys. Several of them prayed at the altar and sought pardon of their sins.

Rev. Lanpher preached with power and unction, and deep conviction fell on the people as he spoke God's word to us faithfully, without fear or favor. We thank God for his ministry at the tent meetings and we hope to repeat tent services here another year during the summer vacation period, as this town needs a mighty awakening spiritually. We must have it.

Other Sheep

By FANNIE G. McCANN Why will they die—the souls in sore distress— Is it from sheer and wilful carelessness They spurn the love of Jesus, which alone Can mell their hearts and lead them to His throne? Have they too long ignored the still small voice That calls them to the place where men rejoice?

Or can it be—in fear my heart stands still--Is it because we've failed to do His will That they still grope in shadows of the night While we rejoice because we have the light?

Lord, I would read and meditate and pray And live still closer to Thee day by day. But let me not forget, dear Lord, I ask That I must be about my Father's task— That I must work to bring into the fold The other sheep who languish in the cold.

W. F. M. S. STUDY BOOKS

Messengers of the Cross in China, by Amy N. Hinshaw, is just what the title suggests-brief sketches of the lives of our missionaries who have contributed so gladly to carrying forward the work of the kingdom in China. When you have read the book you will feel that you have at least been introduced to these valiant soldiers of the Cross. Priced at 25c.

The other book, Our Field in China, by C. J. Kinne, and Pictures of Chinese Life, also by Mrs. Hinshaw, combines material that was first intended to be used in two separate books, but in the interest of economy it was decided to publish both in one binding at 25c.

There is no one better able to discuss our particular field in China than Rev. C. J. Kinne, who has spent many strenuous months on the field. This part of the book has to do with the location of the mission stations, equipment, etc.

Pictures of Chinese Life, written in Mrs. Hinshaw's own interesting style, gives the reader a glimpse of the characteristics of the Chinese people, their home life, religion, manner of living in cities and villages, their womanhood, their customs, ages old; and last, but not least, the transforming power of Jesus Christ in the lives of these hungryhearted people.

Recommended for supplementary reading

MIRACLE LIVES OF CHINA 2935 MIRACLE LIVES OF CHINA

OF REALITY OF

A record of God's miraculous power in the redemption of men, as told by Dr. and Mrs. Goforth, missionaries in China since 1888. Dr. Goforth is the author of the well known book "By My Spirit," and "How I Know God Answers Prayer."

This new book teems with interest and every page is filled with inspiration. Young and old, laymen and ministers, saints and sinners alike will enjoy these human-interest narratives of God's mighty power in the hearts and lives of the Chinese.

157 pages; Price \$1.50 (We pay postage)

NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE 2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

No Retrenchment in Gasolene Burning

SEVEN BILLION GALLONS OF GASOLENE BURNED in the first six months of 1931, is the statement of the daily press. How many Nazarenes burn extra gas for a pleasure trip, a joy ride, or something else-echo answers! One gallon of gas a week for a year from half of our Nazarene constituency, saved and devoted to missions, would banish all thought of the specter of retrenchment in our mission fields. How, do you think, the odor of waste gas burned by His American Nazarene Bride smells to the nostrils of an onlooking Deity? Imagine how God feels when He sees Nazarene missionaries struggling and dying to get holiness across to the heathen, and Nazarene Americans joyously wasting gas and calmly alleging that they are too poor to save the cause, for which missionaries are paying the last full measure of devotion, from retrenchment.

Canceled Stamps for Missions

Continue sending them to Brother Haas, but NOT to Jamestown, N. Dak. Until further notice send them to Rev. H N. Haas, 2739 Dudley street, Lincoln, Nebraska.-H. N. Haas, Pastoral Evangelist.

Is Worth Nothing

"A religion that does nothing, gives nothing, costs nothing, suffers nothing, is worth nothing."

What the Gospel Means to Me 'Tis only mine to give away, I have no claim, I do not dare To hope, believe, nor e'en to pray If I withhold the heathen's share.

"Go give to all, that all may live. "Go feed them with the living bread "It is not yours to keep: but give "To all," is what the Master s d.

I am a thief if I withhold From one the gound's saving ligh Condemned mysels, if from the fold I leave one land out in the night

And will not seek to bring him in, And will not give, nor send, nor try-I'm guilty of the damning sin, Of leaving him alone to die.

-Selected.

M. Lunn, General Treasurer 2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.	
Enclosed find \$ assist in the world-wide salvation effort of tl	to he Church of the Nazarene.
Name	
Address	
Credit Church	