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V.L. Stump

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EVANGELICAL VISITOR

A MOMENT IN THE MORNING.

A moment in the morning ere the cares of day begin,
Ere the heart's wide door is open for the world to enter in;
Ah, then, alone with Jesus in the silence of the morn,
In heavenly, sweet communion, let your duty day be born;
In the quietude that blesses with a prelude of repose,
Let your soul be soothed and softened as the dew revives
the rose.

A moment in the morning take your Bible in your hand,
And catch a glimpse of glory from the peaceful promised
land;
It will linger still before you when you seek the busy mart,
And, like flowers of hope, will blossom in your heart;
The precious words, like jewels, will glisten all the day,
With a rare, effulgent glory that will brighten all the way.
—Selected.

A BI-WEEKLY PERIODICAL

Earnestly Contending for the Faith Once
For All Delivered to the Saints.

Vol. XXXIII.

NOVEMBER 15, 1920

No. 613

AN APPEAL.

Whereas our beloved brotherhood, deeply interested in the salvation of the lost of earth, has been, and is engaged in mission work in Africa and India, and these activities are constantly increasing, thus requiring more funds, and since the high prices and increased cost of living, prevailing in this and other countries the past few years, have also materially affected the mission work and workers, thus causing the maintenance fund to be entirely depleted.

We therefore make this appeal to the liberalities of our dear readers and all interested, trusting that as the church as a body has so nobly stood by, and supported her work in the past, we may at once respond with increased contributions to this fund, so that the needs of our self-sacrificing and consecrated workers may be supplied, and the noble work of winning precious souls for Christ's Kingdom may be continued. Chairman, C. N. Hostetter. Secretary, Irvin W. Musser.

LOVE FEAST

Love feast at Valley Chapel, Canton, O., on November 20th and 21st. Bro. M. L. Dohner is to be present and begin a series of meetings following the love feast. D. V. We will be glad for any other help the Lord will be pleased to send in, and we especially beg an interest in your prayers as the need is so great in this place.

MESSIAH BIBLE SCHOOL.

The Messiah Bible School and Missionary Training Home, Grantham, Cumberland Co., Pa., gives the following work: Bible Department—Bible and Music; Junior College—two years accredited work; Academy—Classical, Scientific and Commercial courses.

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BEULAH BIBLE SCHOOL.

Dear readers of the Visitor: Greetings in Jesus' name.

"Sing unto the Lord; for He hath done excellent things." Isa. 12:5. Truly the Lord has done excellent things for us. We feel to praise Him for the wonderful way in which He has answered prayer. The Lord has blessed the work at this place far above our expectations. The other Sunday, three of our students came to the altar and received definite help. We feel like saying with the Psalmist, "O magnify the Lord with me, let us exalt His name together."

Our school is growing. The total enrollment has now reached the half hundred mark. Besides, there

are a number of students taking Bible work at night. We are glad the Lord sent us Bro. Books, as he is a good Bible teacher. New problems are continually coming up; but the Lord is giving grace to solve them. Pray for the work at Upland.

Yours in Jesus' name,
P. J. Wiebe.

DEAD.

Died in the hands of the committee—A Motion, Resolution or Question, on a very important bit of Church doctrine, or extension, it being impossible to tell which. Death was due to neglect, wilful or otherwise. **How many months till Conference?**

THE FATAL SLEEP.

Some time ago a vessel had been off on a whaling-voyage, and had been gone about three years. The father of one of the sailors had charge of the lighthouse, and he was expecting his boy to come home. It was time for the whaling-vessel to return. One night there came up a terrible gale. This father fell asleep, and while he slept his light went out. When he awoke, he looked toward the shore and saw that a vessel had been wrecked. He at once went to see if he could not yet save some one who might still be alive. The first body that came floating toward the shore was, to his great grief and surprise, the body of his own boy. He had been watching for that boy for many days. Now the boy had at last come in sight of his home, and had perished because his father had let his light go out!

I thought, what an illustration of fathers and mothers of today that have let their lights go out! You are not training your children for God and eternity. You do not live as though there were anything beyond this life at all. You keep your affections set upon things on the earth instead of on things above, and the result is that the children do not believe that there is anything in Christianity. Perhaps the very next step they take may take them into eternity; the next day they may die without God and without hope.—D. L. Moody.

Be our troubles many in number, strange in nature, heavy in measure; yet God's mercies are more numerous, His wisdom more wondrous, His power more miraculous; He will deliver us out of all.—Thomas Adams.

I remember Moulin speaking of the French Protestants, said, "When Papists hurt us for reading the Scriptures, we burn with zeal to be reading of them; but now persecution is over, our Bibles are like old almanacs."—Thomas Brooks.

= EDITORIAL =

"THE HIGH COST OF SELF-INDULGENCE."

The following clipping from "The Friend" rightly tells the story of the How? and Why? of living costs for the past four years. In addition to the hardships wrought by self-indulgence is the excessive profits the people have been compelled to pay on most of the commodities of life.

"It is ominous that the ranks of agricultural labor are reduced to seventy per cent. of normal and that this year's acreage indications are even lower. What causes the abandonment of rural for urban industry? Is it the social charm, the educational advantages, the fulness of life which the town offers? Yes—but, most of all, the larger income. Why this last?

Because society will pay those who provide its luxury better than it pays those who produce its bread. A cigar-maker earns more than a ploughman.

A wanton self-indulgence taints the moral atmosphere of urban life. The people of one provincial New England city—typical, not worse than other cities—spent, according to United States revenue reports, in the first three months of the year 1920, one million and a quarter dollars for theatres and movies—enough to build homes for two hundred and fifty families. And yet the mayor of this same city pleads that its lack of housing facilities be made good through the initiative of public-spirited citizens.

Cities are the crown of our civilization; their skill their science, their companionship, their art, enlarge, relax and beautify our lives. But "whatsoever is more than these," more than the skill, the science, the companionship, the art, "cometh of evil."

An enormous element of the population of cities is occupied with the production of fatuous gew-gaws and with the pursuit of futile merry-making.

Cities are Society's storehouses—like the barns of the "certain rich man"—all too likely to be perverted to the encouragement of idleness and covetousness and waste."

A "RAIN OF BLOOD."

According to newspaper reports there occurred what is called a "rain of blood" over the famous gambling towns of France on Saturday, November 6. It began falling about 6 p. m.; and continued for about one and one-half hours. Roofs, roads, gardens and shrubs were covered with a sticky substance. The scientific explanation is that rain clouds were saturated with red sand from the Sahara desert, but many people take it a prophecy for new horrors. Its just as easy for God to rain blood as brimstone. He's

not silent these days. He is manifesting Himself both in judgments and mercy. Listen to Him!

ARMISTICE DAY.

Just as we are preparing our notes for this issue we are interrupted with the noise of ringing bells and blowing whistles, celebrating the anniversary day when the great armistice was signed in Europe two years ago. We are made to thank God for the day when the fearful carnage which was raging for nearly four years was in a measure brought to an end. Why did we say "in a measure?" because the fact remains that the past two years have been anything but peaceful for the world at large. War, pestilence, murder, riot, rapine, robbery and oppression, have gone steadily on in spite of the fact that the powers that be, have made great effort to check them. Statistics brought to date show Chicago, one of our largest cities, as having since January 1, 1920, 166 murders and homicides. **What's the matter anyway?** "Men are lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God."

The teaching of nearly all of our schools of learning is swiftly and surely turning men away from **SOUND DOCTRINE** unto fables. When God's Word is no longer considered true, the restraining influences, morally and spiritually, are thrown off and "for lack of knowledge, the people perish."

Returning to the thought of Armistice day, we cannot help but wish to pray that the whole world might speedily crown Jesus of Nazareth, (the Great Prince of Peace) Lord and King of their lives. Gladly then our church bells might be rung, loud and long might the whistles blow and banners wave. What child of God does not earnestly long and pray for the fulfilment of the following inspired lines:

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,

And you, ye waters, roll,

Till, like a sea of glory,

It spreads from pole to pole:

Till o'er our ransomed nature

The Lamb for sinners slain,

Redeemer, King, Creator,

In bliss returns to reign.

We remember many things we should forget, as injuries, disappointments, etc., but forget what we should remember, viz: God and our souls.—John Mason.

It is better to go with a few to heaven, than with a multitude to hell, and be damned for the sake of company.—Selected.

It is reported of tigers, that they enter into a rage upon the scent of fragrant spices; so do ungodly men at the blessed savor of godliness.—Jeremiah Burroughs, 1660.

A RETROSPECTIVE.

There are times in the course of human events when a backward glance is both encouraging and uplifting. It is well to remember the experiences of life which have been the means of drawing the soul nearer to God. Fond recollections are inspiring and invigorating.

The summer months, which are now in the past, have brought many enjoyable seasons to the writer of the following reminiscences. Departing from Grantham we went to the province of Ont., the land of my early nativity. The glorious reception we had at the old home church in Black Creek district will never be forgotten. Indeed we were made to rejoice with those of like precious faith with whom we associated in years gone by. Our meetings in Ontario at Stevensville, Winger, Fordwich, Duntroon, Gormley, and Hagersville were commemorative and we believe that the Lord will richly repay the dear ones who so nobly responded to the work of the God of our Salvation.

Leaving the dear old home spot we went to Michigan and met with the dear brethren at Carland and from thence to Saskatchewan. After spending nearly two weeks in visiting loved ones in the North West and holding two farewell meetings we continued our journey to the western coast. The meetings at Carland, Delisle and Kindersley respectively were also very encouraging. The western brethren plainly showed us that they are interested in the missionary activity of the church. May God abundantly bless all in our prayer.

Taking our journey from Kindersley we went out through the Canadian Rockies to Vancouver B. and from there to Portland, Oregon. To say that the scenery is beautiful is putting it very mildly. The snow capped mountain peaks towering up into the clouds, the massive ragged boulders, the small rippling rivulets tumbling over the rocks ever enlarging as they go until they become a mighty rushing river, these and many other things keep the religious traveler meditating upon the marvelousness of God's creative work and saying how wonderful, how majestic, how incomprehensible, how sublime.

While at Portland we had a most entertaining and inspiring visit with uncle Jacob Winger, mother's youngest brother. On the Sunday we were with him, we had the opportunity of hearing him tell how he had been wonderfully delivered from a life of dissipation by the Almighty power of God. It was our privilege, upon two occasions, to proclaim the blessed truths of God's holy revelation in the presence of an uncle whom we had not seen for nearly twenty-nine years.

From Portland we went to San Francisco and spent a short time with the mission workers at that place. Going southward we first stopped for a short time at Tulare and then went to Upland where we spent nearly a week. The California brethren gave us a hearty reception and a spiritual uplift. They too are interested in the missionary activities of the church.

Since we left Upland in the evening the U. S. Rockies were not seen. When we awoke after a warm night's ride the barren plains of the south west met our gaze. Following a long warm tedious

ride we eventually reached Thomas, Okla., and were met by Brother Freisen who took us to the orphanage. This was on a Sunday morning. Breakfast being ended it was time for the dear ones to leave for the forenoon services. We were taken to Leedy in the afternoon where we had an evening meeting. Having had no sleep the night before and two meetings the following day it is needless to write that we were tired, but Lord graciously imparted strength to us and we were wonderfully sustained. The Oklahoma brethren also sent us on our way rejoicing.

Arriving in Kansas early one Thursday morning we went to the home of uncle Daniel Steckley and rested most of the forenoon. Nearly two weeks were spent in Kansas which time was spent in visiting, holding missionary meetings, assisting in tabernacle services, and receiving encouragement in various ways. It was our privilege to attend, at Rosebank and Zion, the Harvest meetings of the season. Kansas did not fall behind in their remembrances of us and we shall never forget them.

Passing thru Iowa the dear ones at Dallas Center and Des Moines received us kindly and gave us a God speed on our journey. In Illinois we were permitted to lend a helping hand to the loved ones who were laboring at that place in the interest of straying souls endeavoring to lead them to the right. We also labored nearly a week with the Indiana Brethren in tent-meeting work. Farewell meetings were held at two places near Morrison, also at Chicago mission, Nappanee, and Garrett. The Illinois and Indiana brethren have a large place in their life for the lost of earth.

About one and a half weeks were spent with the brethren in Southern Ohio at Englewood, Dayton, West Milton, Pleasant Hill and Springfield. The response at these places was also encouraging and our souls received another lift while with them. Stopping at Martinsburg, Pa., we felt as if we were but a step from Grantham, although the distance between is over a hundred miles. We enjoyed our brief stay with them.

And now the trip is over and we are looking forward to the greater journey which is yet in the future. The kind remembrances, the willing assistance given, the hospitality received, the cordial welcome extended by all, and the loving farewells tendered will be instrumental in making the burdens lighter as we pass onward. May God richly repay and bless each one who so nobly stood by us while we were with you. If things which are not magnanimous have come from our hands, kindly forget them and continue to pray for us.

Yours for the lost of earth,
John A. and Emma Climenhaga.

To be a strong hand to another in the time of need, to be a cup of strength to a human soul in a crisis of weakness, is to know the glory of life.—
Black.

ON OUR WAY.

Dear readers of the Visitor:

"O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvelous things; His right hand and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory. The Lord hath made known His salvation, His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the heathen." We feel to say with the Psalmist, "the Lord hath done marve'ous things." We are so happy in Him because we know God is with us. Since we are in America, the Lord has been giving us real sweet fellowship with the saints, and how we are enjoying it! Our souls are feasting. We can say with the poet "sometimes he gives an extra spread feasting with our Lord."

The last few months we have been traveling among the different churches, holding missionary meetings in interest of the India work. We have had the burden of this work on our hearts for some time; but we felt as God put the burden there, so He would also help us to tell to others the same, and then we all could be "workers together" in this great cause. We have been very much pleased to see so many of God's children being interested in the work; and not only interested, but showing it by their works.

We also have felt so thankful for the way the dear brethren and sisters have received us into their homes. Their kindness has indeed been much appreciated. But how sweet the fellowship of God's children is! It makes no difference if we ever met before or not. When we know Jesus as our Saviour, and have the fulness of the Spirit, we can enjoy one another and be a mutual help and blessing. It is wonderful to think how thru Jesus Christ we become one in the Lord.

Last week the Lord gave us the privilege of attending the Bible Conference and Love Feast at Nappanee, Ind. There our souls were fed on heavenly manna. We appreciated so much this opportunity of observing the communion of the Lord's death, and also to wash the saints feet. The few days spent there, I am sure, will not soon be forgotten. While out in India, we often looked forward to being present sometime at some of the Bible Conferences in the homeland, and now since we have enjoyed one, we can surely say it was good to be there. We were also glad to see that the missionary spirit was not lacking among the members.

We are now looking forward to be with the Canada brethren at Markham in Bible Conference. At present we are in Ohio, and then we go on to Michigan. It is sweet the way the Lord has been caring for us, and giving us health so far. The Lord has also been caring for our children thru my dear Father and Mother Burkholder out in California. The last word received was that they are well and happy. Our little girl, Leoda, is in school.

Now dear readers, will you all pray for India as never before? It needs your prayers. If you have already given of your means and feel you can't do anything more along that line, don't forget to pray. That you can always do. Those that have already heard about the work, don't let the enemy try to put a damper on the interest the Lord stirred up within your breast, by telling you that we were

there and that you have done your part. Instead, ask God to increase that interest, and the more you pray for the work, the more the interest will enlarge and grow.

Yours for India,
Katie B. Smith.

GOD LOVES.

"In the South Seas, in the beginning of last century, was a man of the name of Hunt, who had gone to preach the gospel to the inhabitants of Tahiti. Desolating wars were then spreading across the island of Tahiti and the neighboring islands. The most awful idolatry, sensuality, ignorance, and brutality, with almost everything else that was horrible, prevailed; and the Word of God seemed to have made no impression upon those degraded islanders. A translation of the Gospel according to St. John had just been completed, and Mr. Hunt, before it was printed, read, from the manuscript translation, the third chapter; and as he read on, he reached this sixteenth verse, and, in the Tahitian language, gave those poor idolaters this compact little gospel: 'God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.'

"A chief stepped out from the rest (Pomare II.) and said, 'Would you read that again, Mr. Hunt?' Mr. Hunt read it again. 'Would you read that once more?' and he read it once more. 'Ah' said the man, 'that may be true of you white folks, but it is not true of us down here in these islands. The gods have no such love as that for us.' Mr. Hunt stopped reading, and he took that one word 'whosoever.' and by it showed that poor chief that God's gospel message meant him; that it could not mean one man or woman any more than another. Mr. Hunt was expounding this wonderful truth, when Pomare II. said, 'Well, then, if that is the case, your Book shall be my Book, and your God shall be my God, and your people shall be my people, and your heaven shall be my home. We, down on the island of Tahiti never heard of any God that loved everybody in that way! And that first convert is now the leader of a host, numbering nearly a million, in the South Seas.'—A. T. Pierson.

JUST HOBBLING ABOUT.

There are a great many church members who are just hobbling about on crutches. They can just make out that they are saved, and imagine that is all that constitutes a Christian in this nineteenth century. As far as helping others is concerned, that never enters their heads. They think if they can get along themselves they are doing amazingly well. They have no idea what the Holy Ghost wants to do through them.—D. L. Moody.

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

CHILDREN'S CHURCH MANNERS.

(This appeared in the Evangelical Visitor Printed March 5, 1893.).

The rising generation of Protestant children need to be trained into habits of reverence in church. One who lately attended a Catholic church came away impressed with the devoutness shown there. She noticed that the littlest children bowed their heads with all the others. The sight of the whole congregation kneeling reverently, and herself the only one who sat bold upright, gave her new light on the meaning of public worship.

We cannot hope for improved church manners among children, however, if they are not at church. The throngs of children that are waiting in the vestibule till church service is over and then pour into Sunday School, shows clearly that great numbers of the young are growing up with no possibility of forming church habits, devout or otherwise. We wonder if the unruly young men who sit on the back seats in evening service and create disturbance, are not among the number who in childhood were never brought to church. The sight of the family group in the pews, father, mother and all the children, is not so common as it was in former days. It can be laid down as an axiom that church manners are best learned in church.

Parents cannot be successful teachers if they are not willing to practice as they teach. It is hopeless to get children to do what we are unwilling to do ourselves. Listless and irreverent parents will make little progress in training their children into habits of attention and reverence. It is far better to say, "come," than "go." Example helps precept marvelously.

But often even where parents themselves are devout, they give little heed to precept. It seems to be an unwritten law in many of our churches that children are not expected to take part in the service. The vision is before me as I write, of a truly good woman, a most earnest worshipper, whose boy, thirteen years of age, sits beside her reading his Sunday School book through the entire service! How rarely do the children sing the hymns or take part in the responsive readings! I know one mother who has promised her boy a present if, for six months, he will sit up straight and look at the minister while he preaches, take part in the singing and read with the rest of the congregation. That boy may not be an interested worshipper, but he is forming a habit which will be a blessing to him as he grows older. How few children bow their heads in prayer time, yet why may not this simple habit be taught them? The devout posture will help the heart to be devout. Reverent thoughts are induced by a reverent attitude. If the congregation of our Puritan churches as a whole ever bow in prayer, will not the reform come through the training of the children in more worshipful church habits? The

child that whispers during prayer, or goes out before the service is over, is as ill-bred in church manners as he would be in table manners if he ate with his knife or smacked his lips. Yet many a parent is shocked at such a breach of social manners, who would not be shocked at an unequally flagrant breach of church manners.

While books without number are written on society etiquette, it would be extremely difficult to find in any book store a guide to church manners. But as the truest politeness has for a foundation sincere kindness in the heart, so improved church manners are not to be secured by drill in form alone. There needs to be at the basis of this reform a true conception of the meaning of worship. When the older ones feel their souls thrill in response to the call, "O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker;" when in public prayer they seem to join with a multitude of the heavenly host crying, "Holy, holy;" when the presence of Almighty God is more fully realized: then will the children be taught more carefully to share in the worship. Reverent manners flow from reverent hearts.—Rev. Henry B. Roberts. Sel. by Anna Tucker.

A SWARM OF BEES.

B hopeful, B cheerful, B happy, B kind,
 B busy of body, B modest of mind,
 B earnest, B truthful, B firm and B fair,
 Of all Miss B havior B sure to B ware.
 B think, ere you stumble, of what may B fall;
 B true to yourself, and B faithful to all.
 B brave to B ware of the sins that B set;
 B sure that one sin will another B get.
 B just and B generous, B honest, B wise,
 B mindful of time, and B certain it flies.
 B prudent, B liberal, of order B fond,
 B uy less than you need B fore B uying B yond.
 B careful, but yet B the first to B stow;
 B temperate, B steadfast, to anger B slow;
 B thoughtful, B thankful, whate'er may B tide;
 B just and B joyful, B cleanly B side.
 B pleasant, B patient, B gentle to all,
 B best if you can, but B humble withal;
 B prompt and B dutiful still B polite,
 B reverent, B quiet, B sure and B right;
 B calm, B retiring, B ne'er led astray.
 B grateful, B cautious of those who B tray;
 B tender, B loving, B good and B nign;
 B loved shalt thou B, and all else shall B thine.

—Selected

Nothing can keep a sinner out of hell, but the precious Blood of Christ; and nothing can keep a sinner out of heaven, but unbelief; we are saved by "Faith in His Blood."—Selected.

Ministers' Page

THE CHANGED MESSAGE.

When a message is to be delivered, much, very much depends upon its accurate transmission. A word left out, a word changed, or a word added, sometimes is sufficient to make such complete change that the message loses its force. Character, property, and even life is thus sacrificed.

In northwest Hupeh, China, heavy rains in the mountains often cause a torrent of water to rush down the mountain-sides into the river Han, a tributary of the Yang-tse. Warning is telegraphed, and on the receipt of the news, men, equipped with gongs are sent out to warn the inhabitants of the boats at the mouth of the river to find a safe anchorage. On the evening of April sixth messengers were sent out with the news that a freshet six feet high was on its way. The boating population thought a six-foot freshet of little consequence, and took no precautions, thinking there was time enough, as the freshet usually arrived 24 hours later than the message. But the telegram had been delayed twenty-four hours along the way, and by mistake the height of the freshet had been changed from twenty-six feet to six. At midnight, April sixth, the freshet arrived. The night was pitch dark and the inhabitants were asleep. Suddenly thousands of the boats in the Han river were torn from their moorings and hurled together in confusion on a raging torrent. According to the native papers, a small steamer, 700 large junks, and innumerable small crafts were destroyed. At one bend of the Yang-tse alone, 1,800 bodies were picked up, and the loss of life is estimated to exceed 2,000.

God's children are His messengers. A mighty destruction is coming upon all who continue in sin and God gives the warning through His messengers. Sometimes if the messengers are not faithful the message is changed, and the real meaning is hidden, so that the people do not understand the message. Sometimes a part is left out, and God's wonderful love to His people dwelt upon, without a word of warning to those who reject God's mercy.

There is a great responsibility resting upon God's messengers. A way of escape is provided for all who will accept, but "how shall they hear without a preacher?" Because the responsibility is so great some of God's people shrink, and so delay the message: thus many do not hear in time to make the necessary preparations for safety. Of whom shall

their blood be required? The messenger has changed the load of responsibility, for a load of guilt. God's Word to one of His messengers of old was, "When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way that wicked man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood, will I require at thine hand." Ezek. 33:8.

It means much to listen to God, to hear the word from His mouth and speak it again to the people. It means much to be so in touch with God, that He can speak a message to one person and send it to another in need as He sent Annanias to Saul. Such messengers God is seeking. Who will answer, "Here am I, send me?"

A. L. D.

HIS LAST SERMON.

Burdened with years and labor, the old preacher lay upon his couch, waiting the call to cross the river. Around him were gathered his dear ones and his brethren, ministering as far as possible to every want. He lay silent for a time and one of his watchers said: "He is going soon." Tears were flowing freely from many eyes. He roused a little, murmuring something no one understood.

"Raise my head," he said. "It is time for the sermon? The lights are burning and the song seems to have died away. Well, my text is from Jesus 'In my Father's house are many mansions.' You poor lowly ones, who dwell in cabins, remember it is a mansion that awaits you, and you poor waiting ones, remember there are many of them. I am too weary to preach long tonight, my brethren. What is that I hear? The music should not begin before the sermon is over. Strange voices too, no, not strange; 'tis the wife of my early youth leading the choir, yes, and mother, too. I can't preach. Let me lie down and rest."

The old pastor opened his eyes. In them was a far-away look. Raising his head with great solemnity: "Let us pronounce the benediction."

"May grace, mercy, and peace abide," an unintelligible murmur, and the hush of silence came to be broken by the sighing of the watchers. The old preacher had preached his last sermon.—Herald and Presbyter.

There is as much difference between heavenly comforts and earthly, as between a banquet that is eaten, and one that is painted on the wall.—Thomas Watson.

We have heard of men who turned gray overnight because of great burdens in material affairs. Did you ever hear of any one whose hair turned gray because of a great burden for souls?—C. Z. Yoder.

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Nappanee, Indiana

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Dayton Mission, 601 Taylor St., in charge of W. H. and Susie Boyer.

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Publication Board—Jesse Culp, Goshen, Ind., R. R. 6.

OBITUARIES

LEHMAN—Fannie Elizabeth, daughter of Jacob and Amanda Lehman of Harrisburg, Pa., died at her home, 222 South 15th St., on October 26th, 1920, aged 18 years and 11 days. The funeral service was held at the Messiah Home Chapel, being conducted by Eld. J. W. Martin, assisted by Eld. Geo. Detwiler. Interment in Paxtang cemetery.

HEISE—John W. Heise was born April 1, 1858, and died suddenly of heart failure September 21, 1920. He was found dead by his son, while plowing in the field on his farm near Gormley, Ont. Bro. Heise was united in marriage to Annie Hilts Jan. 11, 1881. He was converted about 45 years ago, and united with the Brethren In Christ Church, where he served faithfully in the office of Deacon for many years. His sudden departure out of a life of usefulness cast a gloom over the whole community, where he lived a consistent and upright life among his fellowmen. He will be missed as a good neighbor who was always ready to respond to those who needed help.

There survive to mourn the loss of a loving husband and kind father: his bereaved wife, one son and three daughters: Joseph on the old homestead, Effie, Ella, and Annie all at home, also one brother, Eld. D. W. Heise, and one sister, Mrs. Alfred Brillinger of Gormley. One son preceded him fourteen years ago. Funeral services were held at the Heise Hill church, conducted by Eld. T. S. Doner, assisted by the home brethren. A large assembly of sympathizing relatives and friends were present. Text: Rev. 21:4. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away." Interment in adjoining cemetery.

DIEHL—John Edward Diehl, son of Bro. and Sr. Edward Diehl of near Mt. Rock, Pa., was born January 25, 1909, and died Oct. 4, 1920, aged 11 years, 8 months, 9 days. John Edward received an injury when a small child from which he suffered a great deal, and which finally made it necessary to remove one of his limbs. The funeral services were conducted by Eld. John Musser and Eld. S. Z. Bert. Interment was made in Mt. Rock cemetery.

MARTIN—Miss Virgie Martin, daughter of Bro. and Sr. Amos H. Martin, died at her home in Elizabethtown, Pa. Her death followed a complication of diseases incident to a nervous breakdown. The deceased was born Sept. 15, 1901, and died Sept. 24, 1920, aged 19 years. She is survived by her parents and one sister, Rhoda, at home. The funeral was held at her late home, with services in the Brethren In Christ Church, and interment in Mt. Tunnel cemetery. Services were conducted by Bish. L. O. Musser. Text: Amos 8:1-2.

REPORTS

MT. CARMEL ORPHANAGE REPORT.

We again come to you with the Orphanage report. We feel very thankful that we can report such a large amount paid on the maintenance debt, which was due to the efforts of Bro. and Sr. Ledy which live in Kansas. May the Lord abundantly bless all those that have contributed to our needs at this place. We surely are thankful for the interest that the Brotherhood is taking in this line of work, and we believe the more they come in contact with it the more interest will be manifested. The fields surely are white to harvest but the laborers are so few. May those to whom the Lord is speaking to enter into active service for Him be willing to obey.

Sister Anna McCulloh is again giving her services as teacher. There is an enrollment of fifteen at present. The old girls with the exception of one are going to school. This means that the workers are kept quite busy with the washing, ironing, mending besides sewing for such a large family.

Fruit and vegetables were quite plentiful this summer, and we were able to put away quite a nice amount for the winter's use.

We are very thankful for the health which the children have enjoyed during the past summer, which is indeed a great blessing.

Chicken raising at the Home was not such a great success this year because of the lack of a proper place to keep the young chicks after they were hatched. Bro. Ledy saw the need of another chicken house, and not only saw the need but as you will notice by the report gave of his means for that purpose. The new chicken house is now under construction and we are trusting that the Lord will touch other hearts for this need.

We not only feel the need of financial help, but we feel that we need your prayers for the spiritual part as well. Satan is just as busy here as anywhere else, and we sometimes feel more so since several of the children have started for the Lord and he is doing his best to get them to turn back. We crave your prayers for the work here that the Lord might get glory to His great name.

Yours in His service,
Mrs. Elizabeth Hoke.

Financial Report for July, August and September, 1920

Receipts.

Balance brought forward, \$12.94; Lela Fern Hoover, Union, O., \$2; Messiah Home S. S., Harrisburg, Pa., \$10; Manor S. S., Washingtonboro, Pa., \$40.25; Ralph Bush, Morrison, Ill., \$22; William Kreider, Shannon, Ill., \$5; Mrs. Ellsworth Geary, Bloomville, Ohio, \$10; J. E. Bowers, Hope, Kans., \$10; Lancaster Mission S. S., \$10; David Kreider, Shannon, Ill., \$5; S. H. Hoke, West Milton, Ohio, \$5; Pequa S. S., Safe Harbor, Pa., \$18.22; Sr. Deemy, Dallas Center, Iowa, \$5; Palmyra S. S., Palmyra, Pa., \$20; C. J. Howe, Morrison, Ill., \$10.84; Cora Albright, Shannon, Ill., \$1; Delila Kreider, Shannon, Ill., \$1; A friend \$10; Portland Social Club, Prophetstown, Ill., \$10; Mrs. Huffman, Des Moines, Iowa, \$5; A brother, Elizabethtown, Pa., \$20; Beneficiary Board, \$250; J. W. Stump, Coleta, Ill., \$2; Solicited by Bro. Henry Ledy in Kans., \$738.87; Abilene church, Kans., \$30; Royersford S. S. Pa., \$10.70; Annie F. Sollenberger, Fayetteville, Pa., \$2; Mr. Tilton, Ill., \$2; County Allowance \$90; E. B. Hoover, Union, Ohio, \$9; G. F. Jenkins, Bedford, Ind., \$30; Pleasant Hill S. S., Pleasant Hill, Ohio \$30; A sister, Palmyra, Pa., \$10; Bro. and Sr. Ledy, special for chicken house, \$50; Wainfleet S. S., Perry Station, Ont., \$24.60; Mechanics-

burg S. S., Pa., \$54.67; J. A. Garwick, Coleta, Ill., \$10; Bethel S. S., Kans., \$13.28; F. W. LaGrange, Calif., \$25; Belle Springs Congregation Kans., \$22; Miss Ellen Turngren, Chicago, Ill., \$15; Glen Thrush, Mansfield, O., \$10; John Ahrens, Sterling, Ill., \$10; Miss Williams \$1; Earnings, \$6; John Wenger, Kans., \$10; Henry Hartman, Okla., \$5. Total, \$1,694.37.

Expenses

Groceries, flour, potatoes, \$523.97; Dry goods and shoes, 163.94; hardware, \$44.41; stationery, \$9.70; paid on debt, \$735; coal, \$53; telephone, \$7.50; school supplies \$20; interest, \$10; for chicken house \$50; wood, \$25; miscellaneous, \$51.32. Total \$1,693.84.

Unpaid bills about \$400.

Other donations were made by Mrs. Henry Kohler, Ohio; Mrs. Albright and Mrs. Kreider of Shannon, Ill., J. A. Garwick, Coleta, Ill., Ed Engle, Ohio; J. H. Byer, Cal., Mission Sewing Circle, Ashland, Ohio; Country Club, Prophetstown, Ill.; Mrs. Helen Ledbetter, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Sander Bollinger, Utica, Kans.; Mrs. Reuben Hershey, Mrs. Beulah Franklin, Mrs. Henry Ledy, Mrs. Aaron Zook, Kans.; Miss Vegter, Ill.; Esther Garwick, Iowa; Roy Longanecker and Mr. Card, Morrison, Ill. Harvey W. Hoke, Treas.

MESSIAH ORPHANAGE REPORT

Cash receipts and donations for August and September

Markham S. S., \$19; Mt. Pleasant S.S., \$20.95; Bro. Smeltzer, \$10; A brother, Rapho dist., \$10; A brother, Rapho dist., \$5; S. K. Gish \$15; A brother, Manor dist. \$10; Enoch McCorkle, \$5; Endowment Interest \$27.68; Rapho dist., Harvest meeting, \$254.36; Air Hill harvest meeting, \$70.37; Air Hill S. S., \$14.61; Fairland S. S., \$212.12; A brother, N. Franklin \$25; offering box, \$2.80; Mechanicsburg harvest meeting, \$153.31; Harry Fishburn, \$10; S. L. Groff, \$5; Carroy harvest meeting \$118.20; Harper Myers, \$10; Henry Rosenger, \$10; Joe Musser, \$5; Jacob S. Foltz, \$5; Simpson Brown, \$4.67; Hettie Pritz, \$1; Katie Garman, \$1; Hiram Wolgemuth, \$2; offering 50c; Free Grace S. S., \$33; Enoch McCorkle, \$5; Mastersonville S. S., \$40.77; Board of children, \$144; Labor of children placed in Parity fund, \$24.38; Farm sales \$326.99.

The generous donations of the past two months enabled us to meet the current expenses and pay off all but \$300 of the back indebtedness. May the Lord abundantly bless all the givers.

Provisions and clothing donated by the following: Sr. Yinger, Bro. E. H. Hess, Sr. Cora Miller, Eli Wolgemuth, Jacob Gish, Abram Musser, Sr. Amanda Brubaker, Bro. H. O. Musser, Elizabethtown Sewing Circle, Mt. Pleasant Sewing Circle, Mart Kraybill, Bro. S. B. Stoner, Sr. Hassler, Sr. Ben Ginder, Bro. H. O. Musser, Oliver Hite, Sr. J. R. Kuhns, Sr. G. Wolgemuth, Irvin Wolgemuth, Henry Lehman, Monroe Dourte, Daniel Wolgemuth, Mrs. Rhoads, Henry Ginder, Stephen Heisey, Bro. H. O. Musser, Amanda Brubaker, Bro. Stephen Heisey, Bro. H. O. Musser, Amanda Brubaker, Bro. Hite, Jno. Landis, Mrs. Kuhns, David Wenger, Sr. E. H. Hess, Martha Heisey, Manheim Sewing Circle, G. Wolgemuth, Reuben Hostetter, Bro. H. O. Musser, J. D. Wingert, Mt. Joy Sewing Circle, Two sisters from the Messiah Home, Sr. Yinger, Bro. E. H. Hess, Henry Brubaker, Elizabethtown Sewing Circle, Mt. Pleasant Sewing Circle, H. Enock, Maurice Stauffer, Clayton Pritz, Hershey Creamery.

The Orphanage has had an inadequate water supply especially during dry weather. They were obliged to carry their drinking water from the Bible School well, a distance of nearly ¼ mile. A well was drilled 149 feet deep at a cost of \$610.21, including the pump. The amount then needed

cannot be taken out of the maintenance fund on account of the state appropriation, hence the Board of Managers have decided to ask for special offerings to cover this amount. There is need of a sister to help in the laundry work, may we hear from the one the Lord would have take up the work.

David S. Wenger, Steward, Grantham, Pa.

CHAMBERSBURG MISSION.

We greet all the dear ones of the Visitor in Jesus name and we thank all for helping to support the work at this place. We wish to say, "Praise the Lord and all that is within me praise His holy name."

The revival meetings have started at this place and we hear the word preached in the Spirit. The brother is surely doing his part, and we expect great things yet. One, brother, Asper, has come out, and two held their hands for prayer, and a number are under conviction; so we are looking to the Lord for a real revival. Pray that the Lord may have His way in all things, that the work may not be hindered, and that many may come to the Lord yet in these last days.

We are in awful times but I know if we keep looking to Jesus, He can keep us. The enemy is trying to destroy His children if it were possible, but you know God's grace is sufficient to keep us. Pray for us.

Report for September and October

Receipts

Sr. Sadie Wenger, \$2; Sr. Nancy Gaman, \$2; Bro. Clark Hock, \$3; Mount Rock S. S., \$18.04; Sr. Fanny Dise, \$1; Sr. Elizabeth Lehman, \$1; A sister, Chambersburg, \$2.50; A sister, Juniata Co., \$1.50; Bro. Jesse Myers, \$2; Sr. Musser, \$1; Mission collection, \$18.21. Total \$52.25.

Expenditures

Table account, \$25.68; light, \$2.38; water, \$2.03; oil, \$4.40. Balance due mission from last report \$45.44; Total \$79.93. Balance due mission Nov. 1, \$27.68.

A. O. and Elizabeth Wenger

CHICAGO MISSION.

To the Saints greeting:

Three months have passed since our last report. How fleeting time is! Our heart responds to Paul's instruction, "See then that ye walk circumspectly: not as fools, but as wise. Redeeming the time, because the days are evil." Eph. 5:15-16.

It pleased the Lord to give us five weeks absence from the work. Part of this time was spent at the Rockies, in the mountains where we could be alone with God and His word. We remembered how Jesus went up into the mountain and told His disciples many things, tho they did not understand all. That this same Jesus should come apart with us into a mountain and speak unto our hearts, overwhelmed us with joy unspeakable. Oh, how real His presence He still walks among men, praise His name. "I will walk among you, and will be your God, and ye shall be my people."

On my return I stopped at Abilene, Kans. It was five years since I had the privilege of visiting my home people. They were joyful days, because my steps were ordered of God. "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths." Prov. 3:5-6.

Returning to Chicago Sept. 3rd. we found a happy band of workers, rejoicing in the God of their

salvation, in Him who is able to conquer every foe.

We are praying and trusting for a real wave of conviction to come to this people. This is a need everywhere. We need it. We thank God for the few who are taking the way. Five souls have expressed a desire to follow Jesus' example in baptism.

Bro. J. H. Byer is with us, and will begin a meeting to continue as long as the Lord shall lead. We covet the prayers of His saints. We thank all who have again given us a helping hand in going forth in the ingathering of souls. Isa. 61:3.

Financial report for 3 months, ending October 15th.
Balance carried over \$15.99

Donations

In His name, \$20; In His name, Elizabethtown, Pa., \$10; Sr. Wagner, Ind., \$5; Frances Shirk, Goshen, Ind., \$5; Abilene, Kans. S. S., \$30; Harry Hoover, Detroit, Kans., \$10; Mary Bert, \$5; Katie Bert, \$5; Fannie Grove, \$5; Susie Bert, \$5; J. H. Bert, Abilene, Kans., \$5; Harry Kreider, \$5; S. H. Bert, Detroit, Kans., \$5; In His name, Kans., \$20; In His name, \$15; Sr. Thomason, \$20; Bro. Mann, \$5; Grace Miller, \$3; Rose Bank S. S., \$12.32. Total \$206.31.

Expenditures

Table supplies, etc., \$142.63; sugar \$17.50 case of soap \$8; fruit for canning \$20. Total \$188.13. Balance \$18.18.

Articles donated by H. Garwick, Joshua Stump, Mt. Carmel Home, Sr. Albright, Sr. Kreider, Ill.—eggs, cabbage, bushel of grapes, corn, beans. Srs. Prechbill, Warner, J. Stump, Avilla, Ind.,—Beans, chickens, etc. Sewing Circle, Detroit, Kans.—sheets and pillow cases.

Sarah H. Bert, 6039 Halstead St., Chicago, Ill.

DES MOINES MISSION

To the dear ones of the Visitor, greeting:

These last two months have been very busy. We were very much encouraged to have Bro. John Climenhaga and wife with us on their way to Africa. We enjoyed their fellowship and Christian love and zeal for God and His cause. We were also glad for the presence of Bro. Asa Climenhaga and wife who spent a few days with us. Our hearts were refreshed to hear of the good things of God from His servants. We also enjoyed to have Bro. and Sr. Smith with us, who were here in behalf of the India cause. Our hearts rejoiced to hear of the great work God is doing in India, and were glad for the interest shown here in Des Moines for foreign missionary work.

We are very much encouraged in the work of the Lord. God has been very good to us in the salvation of souls. It makes our heart rejoice to hear men and women testify to the deliverance from sin and bad habits. We are glad to have Bro. Samuel Harley and wife and family to move to Des Moines and help us in the work. We must say God surely led them this way. There is so much work to do and the laborers are few. God lead us to hold service in the north end of town, and so far there were between 20 and 30 at the altar for salvation and many have definite conversions and are giving clear testimonies of salvation. At present we have a tent pitched in that part of the town. Will you pray for us that God

will continue to bless and save men and women?

Yours for souls,

H. W. Landis and wife

**Financial report for the months of August and Sept.
Donations.**

Balance from last report \$37.58
Syl. W. Landis, Des Moines, \$3; A sister, \$10;
Rosebank S. S., Kans., \$20.26; Cedar Spring S. S.,
Mackeyville, Pa., \$18.26; Fairview S. S., Ohio, \$21;
A brother, Des Moines, \$35; Mission collection,
\$12.65. Total donations, \$157.75.

Expenses

Fruit to can, \$13.75; telephone, electric and gas,
\$18.50; table expenses, \$125.25; car fare, \$14.20;
Total expenses, \$171.70. Balance due mission,
\$13.95.

NOTTAWA, ONT.

Our love-feast which was held Sept. 25 and 26 is now in history. We were happy to again have the privilege of bringing to our memory what Jesus did for us on the cross. We are glad that we ever realized what it meant when He said, "It is FINISHED."

There was an election held in this district for a minister and the lot fell on Bro. Earnest J. Swalm.

A fountain pen was found in one of the committee rooms after Gen. Conference. Anyone missing same write to Chas. L. Baker, Batteau, Ont.

TENT WORK IN CALIFORNIA

"Is not my word, like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?" Jer. 23:29, "It shall not return unto me void—and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." Isa. 55:11.

Following the June meeting in Tulare, near Waukena, the tabernacle was taken by truck to Oakley, a small town about forty miles from San Francisco. Bro. and Sr. J. B. Winger who reside in this district have felt the need of a work here for sometime. True Christianity truly is at a very low ebb here as at many other places.

The meetings began with small attendance, but as Bro. J. R. Eyster thru the power of the Holy Spirit continued giving out the word interest increased and it was found advisable to continue four weeks. During this time a goodly number received definite spiritual help and several expressed their desire to walk closer with the Lord. One young lady was saved while hearing a message just by opening her heart to the truth. Things looked very encouraging and the people seemed to be anxious for another meeting. However, it seemed impossible to continue longer at this time on account of the almond crop coming on, which would make it impossible for people to attend, so it was then decided to leave the tabernacle here and return for another campaign later.

The second meeting began September 19. The attendance was small but steady, as new conditions had developed in our absence; but God gave us the privilege of seeing one soul saved, a man that never had gone inside of a church here, so we see Christ is still able to draw souls to Himself. One backslider was reclaimed and two believers were led to conse-

crate their lives to our dear Saviour. God showed Himself strong in behalf of Bro. Eyster in giving out the word, also the Tulare brethren who came to our assistance. Between meetings we returned to our homes in Upland, and it was there decided after thorough consideration to open a mission in Oakley, and, as Bro. and Sr. Cyrus Heilman had given themselves for home mission work, it seemed advisable to station them in this new field. They are now actively engaged there. The work will be small but the need is great, so we request the special prayers of God's children for this work.

Signed: Tabernacle Workers.

A PENNSYLVANIA LETTER.

To the dear Visitor family:

We greet you with the words of the Psalmist, "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress, my God in Him will I trust." Psalm 91:1-2.

We praise God that this Scripture has been made real to our hearts, since we said yes to God for all things. It truly pays to let God have His way with us. 'Tis blessed to trust in the Captain of our Salvation. We'll someone may wonder why we are back to Pa., again. We must say it was the Lord's leadings. Again you might ask, but was it not the Lord's will that you should go. Yes, surely it was, but we cannot always understand God's way in dealing with us. It is only for us to remain in His will. Since no one was willing to sell us a home while in Va., we took the case to God again in special prayer with the Bible. While thus engaged with God He revealed His will again to us by His blessed word of truth, showing us to return to Pa., and on our arrival in Lykens Valley we found a home waiting for us which we bought again.

We enjoyed many different experiences both temporal and spiritual while in Va. We were glad for the hospitality of the Va., people, and for fellowship with the dear brethren and sisters, while being with them during the services and tent-work. It made us feel sad to bid good-bye to the dear ones there for we had many blessed feasts together. The harvest truly is great, but the reapers are few, so we find more than we can do wherever we go.

Surely the enemy is busy in these last days, for he knows his time is short. How much more ought we to be in earnest, seeing these things come to pass. Yes, we are looking for Jesus soon. Pray that we might all be kept true and faithful till He comes and be used in the Master's vineyard to win precious souls from darkness to God's eternal light.

Your unworthy Bro. and Sr. in His service,

P. W. and Ida Goodling.

A TESTIMONY.

We greet the brethren and sisters in the precious name of Jesus.

I feel this morning to write to the dear Visitor readers to tell them how precious Jesus is to me. He leads me and guides me; it is so sweet to live for Him. When tests and trials come, it seems the love of God is just hanging over my shoulders to protect me from the Devil. I find that the glory is just ready to fill my soul when the evil spirit comes. Then I can say, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name." If a person has real salvation, there is glory through every dark cloud. It is encouraging to us when we read such scriptures as John 3:16, "For God so loved the world," Rom. 5:8, "But God commended His love toward us," Rom. 8:32, "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" If we obey God's word and walk in the light, it will be a happy day when we reap what we have sown.

Sister Becker, Pa.

A VIEW OF THE KENTUCKY TENT WORK.

Having had the privilege of spending over three weeks in the evangelistic camp in Kentucky, I felt impressed to write a report for the Visitor, hoping to create a still deeper interest in the work down there. My arrival at the camp about eleven o'clock Monday night, August 9, was a surprise to them, but caused no alarm; for they had not yet retired for the night. I was given a hearty welcome to remain with the little band, and after exchanging some Ohio and Kentucky news, we found our sleeping quarters and awaited the morning sun to disclose a picture of the camp. I wish I could present you with a view of the well arranged camp which I saw: the tabernacle with a seating capacity of about four hundred, the row of tents, three sleeping tents and a dining tent; and then I am sure you would have enjoyed with me a share of the well-prepared breakfast, while an effectual effort was made to make scarce the multitude of flies which visited the camp. I might here state the names of those who composed the camp family at that time. They were: Fish, John Hoover and family, Bro. Walter Reighard, Bro. Floyd Burkholder, Sr. Lila Ccon and Sr. Lela Hoover.

Being regarded at first as a visitor, I soon tried to convince them that I desired a practical knowledge of such work. I was pleased to soon receive share in the work, and I can say that there really was much to do besides singing, praying, visiting, etc. On the first day, I was given an initiation to the roads of that country, as the brethren took a trip to investigate concerning another location for the tabernacle, about ten miles away. A whole page in the Visitor could be filled with an interesting description of the many roads we went over, and of the hardships our

Ford endured in carrying us over the hills—indeed, sometimes it totally failed, and all except the driver got out and helped the machine up a rocky hill or thru deep mud. Needless to say, it took a real effort for us to try to keep in position while riding over such roads, especially for those who sat on the board seat in the rear. Sometimes while fording the many streams which were without bridges, it became necessary to crank the engine when the machine was stalled in the middle of the creek—how do you think we did that without getting wet?

Another page of the Visitor, telling of the country, the way the people live, and their habits, would bring to your mind some interesting questions: you would wonder how they can exist thru winters, as also do some we talked with who were better situated. We find whole families, including women and girls, addicted to the use of tobacco. Once while on an errand I was given a chair on the porch, and found myself in company with girls who were shamelessly chewing tobacco and spitting the brown juice on the ground. You would be interested in a description of a funeral we attended in a certain locality which reminded us more of a heathen funeral than any we ever witnessed; we saw how awful death is where scarcely any have a hope beyond; we were deeply impressed with the great need of giving them the good news of Jesus Christ. This funeral was in what was called "Bear-wallow church" concerning the name of which there is a story making it more appropriate than the names of some other churches such as "Sodom," "Egypt," and "Hypocrite Chapel."

We must add, however, that the above would not give you a fair impression of the people we worked among, without a knowledge of some people in some localities whose way of living was extremely different. Their nice homes, fruitful farms, and clean habits, and the Christian fellowship of some of them, reminded us of home and would put to shame many of the inhabitants of the beautiful Miami valley in Ohio. We felt right at home with some who were very friendly with us; we enjoyed their hospitality and were pleased to receive of their freely given material aid for the work of the Lord. Some of them are a part of the Visitor family and enjoy full salvation. Praise the Lord!

Many of our readers would be interested in a description of a trip we took one day to the Cumberland river and mountains—how we climbed to the top of a high cliff and attracted the attention of many people in the narrow valley singing a few Gospel songs. Again a narration of the many and varied experiences of moving our camp to a location on top of a high hill which we had to clear of small trees and briars; and across which we had to stretch a fence to keep out the many hogs which run loose over the country; (and hindered the progress of our

Ford sometimes) and how we made an old spring at the foot of the hill fit for our source of water, which we appreciated greatly after getting it up the steep incline—such a story would be interesting to all.

These and many other things closely associated with carrying the Gospel to these many needy fields are interesting, yet they are far from being of supreme interest to the true missionary. He looks over the deplorable conditions of living among the lower classes; his heart of love goes out after the filthy tobacco users, even of the fairer sex; his arms of compassion reach down to those whose moral standard is very low, his righteous soul is vexed at the pride found in the hearts of some of those who are better situated in worldly things but look down with contempt on their less fortunate fellowmen; he sees all headed for the same hell; his soul is stirred and he is moved to do his best to give them the Gospel which will make them all one holy family fit for heaven. The true missionary spirit is inspired to hear how a crowd of one hundred people filled the front seats of the tabernacle on Thursday night, the first night of the series of meetings, and how the interest increases; how whole families walk for miles to the meetings; how some men sit almost spell-bound, apparently taking in every word uttered in song and preaching.

On the other hand the missionary who knows the value of prayer is moved to his knees when he sees people in such a congregation brought to a realization of their need of a Saviour; convinced that the Gospel preached to them is genuine, and heavily wrought on by the Spirit of conviction, and yet bound by the power of Satan, seemingly unable to move.

But the results in the lives of those who accept the Gospel—the wonderful transformation, the clear testimonies of full salvation, healing and an eternal hope, and a glance a million years in the future, seeing them just beginning to enjoy the blessings of the salvation we preached to them—all this inspires us to continue carrying out the great commission. What a blessing to sit in the simple but well kept home of a colored woman who was ignorant of the way of salvation, but a year ago during the meetings at Garlin was made to see that salvation was really for her; she sought, and found a witness bright and clear—a visit in her home after having this witness a year was a period of great spiritual refreshing to us.

Such are some of the impressions resulting from only a few weeks time with the "Camp" in Kentucky. How would you feel if you heard men literally begging for a meeting in their community. Such is what we heard this summer, and it truly is a privilege to witness for Christ among such people. There

is one great need among them and that is an imperative one—they need the Gospel. The greatest requirement in bringing results from preaching the Gospel is prayer—prevailing prayer. So pray much for the work down there and that the seed sown may bring forth much fruit.

Albert Engle.

CARRYING AND BEING CARRIED.

A well-known evangelist, when engaged in a work which seemed to call for more than usual exercise of faith, received what seems like a most tender answer from God. His little daughter, who was a paralytic, was sitting in her chair as he entered the house with a package in his hand for his wife. Going up to her and kissing her, he asked, "Where is mother?" "Mother is upstairs. Let me carry the package to her." "Why, Minnie dear, how can you carry the package? You cannot carry yourself." With a smile on her face, Minnie said, "Oh, no, papa; but you give me the package, and I will carry the package, and you will carry me." Taking her up in his arms, he carried her up-stairs—little Minnie and her package, too. And then it occurred to him that this was just his position in the work in which he was engaged. He was carrying his burden, but was not God carrying him?—Selected.

THE MYSTERY OF PRAYER.

It is sometimes urged that prayer is mysterious. So is everything, if we stop to think about it. Matter is a mystery. Nobody knows what force is. Gravitation is a mystery. Nobody knows what gravitation is. Nobody knows what takes place when we drop a lump of sugar into a cup of coffee. Whether the change is mechanical or chemical, the very wisest men are not able to say. We know just one thing, that by dropping sugar into the coffee the coffee is sweetened. For most of us that is enough. We know that by dropping a prayer into a day we sweeten the day. How this was brought about we do not know. Who has sight so keen and strong that it can follow the flight of song or the flight of prayer? Why should we not be as reasonable and practical in our religion as we are at the dinner-table?—Charles E. Jefferson, D. D.

I long to behold Him arrayed
 In glory and light from above,
 The King in His beauty displayed—
 His beauty of holiest love.
 I languish and sigh to be there,
 Where Jesus hath fixed His abode;
 O, when shall we meet in the air,
 And fly to the mountain of God?

—Charles Wesley.

Earnestness is enthusiasm tempered by reason.
 —Pascal.

Foreign Missionary Department

"The Fields are White Already to Harvest"

DOES IT PAY ?

Does it pay to spend money and time, and give your life to help the African girl? She has been very backward, but they are becoming aroused to see their need of learning, and in this way are brought under Christian influence, for which we are thankful to the Lord.

The Girls' School at Mtshabezi has been growing ever since it was started and, with the closing of 1920, there will be about 80 girls in the school. This means considerable expense and makes a lot of work to teach and look after these girls. Some may ask, "Does it pay?"

At present the strong calico of which their dresses are made is of much poorer quality and more expensive than before the war, and it takes four dresses a year to clothe a girl. Seventy dresses, for each of the girls one, cost about \$100.00, so it requires about \$400.00 to clothe the girls for one year. Their diet is simple, consisting mostly of corn porridge, peanut gravy, and greens. The last two seasons, however, our crops have not been sufficient to supply their food, so it was necessary to buy about \$150.00 worth of corn. The huts in which the girls live are built about twelve feet square at a cost of \$20 or \$25 each, and each hut will accommodate six or seven girls. It takes a lot of work to look after them, and teach them to sew, knit, wash and iron, etc., etc. It is also trying work to teach them in school, as some are very dull. It simply takes the lives of those who spend their time for those people, and—does it pay?

I will try to answer this question by telling of two girls who came to the school. One, a poorly clad girl came and wanted to learn. She soon told us that her people wanted to give her to an old man to be his second wife. Her folks followed her to the Mission, but after much persuasion they consented to leave her. She was a weak character, and when she went home during vacation, different times she fell into sin, and we feared that she would be weak and foolish enough not to stand out for the right, and would finally go and marry some heathen man, as her people kept trying to persuade her to do. However, as she yielded to the Lord, she became established and was baptized, and was then betrothed to a boy who professed to be following the Lord. The wedding was announced, and they were to be married in about one week; but it was found out that this boy was not sincere in his desire to serve the Lord. He wanted to take two wives, and of course under these conditions we could not marry them.

We feared for this girl that she would not be willing to break the engagement, as this would mean persecution again from her own people; but the Lord helped her through it. She left this boy, though she feared her parents would drive her away from home (at this time she was not staying at the mission.) Later, she was married at the mission to a Christian boy, and we trust she will be a real blessing and light in the home where she has gone.

The other girl's home was about one mile from the mission. She was nearly grown, and a strong and rather good-looking girl. Her older sister was a baptized member, and though opposed by her people was a faithful Christian. She also had come to stay at the mission. This younger sister of whom we are writing came occasionally to services, dressed in native costume. She seemed very much out of place and awkward: would gaze and look about in seeming bewilderment at what went on at the services. We felt much interested in her, but as far as we could see no impression was made, and she seemed very reserved and distant. Finally one day the old people wanted to give her to be the second wife of an old man. To this she objected and came to the mission for help. Her parents soon came and were very determined that this girl should not be a mission girl, as her older sister was, stating that one out of the family to leave their heathen customs was enough, and they wanted this girl to go to the old man. The mother threatened to hang herself if the girl refused to do as they wanted her to do, and was determined to serve the Lord. After much persuasion from the missionary, these people promised not to trouble the girl about the old man if she would only return home and help work. In this they only lied to get another chance to accomplish their end, and again tried to force the girl by whipping, to go to the old man. The missionaries prayed, and the Lord helped this girl to stand true. She got away from home during the night, and, better than we had expected, her way then opened to stay at the mission. One day the mother brought the girls' sleeping mat and gave it to the missionary, and asked for a present of salt. We had feared that she came to make more trouble over the girl; but were so agreeably surprised and pleased in the complete change of the old woman, that we gladly gave her a little salt.

The girl then joined the inquirer's class. One of her first testimonies was that she was sorry and grieved, for someone had stolen her primer or first reader; but after a time light entered her heart, and she gave a clear testimony of being saved. She

lived a consistent Christian life and was baptized. We well remember the time she came forward and said she wanted to give herself fully to the Lord to be only His, and be filled with His Spirit. This girl is still with us and has developed on almost every line. We hope that some day she will make a good wife for one of our native teachers or members, or a Christian worker to help others. If we expect our brethren to love their homes and live clean lives, they need better companions to help them, than the careless, dirty, native girls will make.

We could tell of many cases similar to the two mentioned, where the girls would have been forced to live a heathen life were it not for the Girl's School. They are now living a Christian life, and we believe will be among those who will be ready to meet our blessed Lord.

Jesus said one soul is worth more than the whole world, so the souls whom the Lord has saved through the School will settle the question, and we gladly answer, it does pay to spend, give, and even give your life for the salvation of these whom Jesus loves.

Continue to pray for the Lord's work among the heathen that many more may be saved and that more workers will soon come to help us.

Yours in Jesus our Lord
W. O. Winger.

A LETTER FROM AFRICA.

Matopo Mission, August 26, 1920

To the dear readers of the Evangelical Visitor:

We greet you in His loving name.

My wife and I left Johannesburg on the 12th inst. for Bulawayo to attend the second South African General Conference of the Brethren in Christ which was held at Matopo Mission. The journey on the train during this, the dry season of the year, was a very dusty one. We found considerable changes at Bulawayo since we arrived there over 21 years ago. This time instead of going out to the Matopo Mission in an ox wagon which took us the greatest part of 36 hours, we were conveyed out by a good Ford car in less than two hours. At Bulawayo we had the pleasure of meeting our pioneer missionaries, sister Davidson, also Bro. Taylor, who had just arrived a few hours before from Macha Mission and were also going to attend the Conference, so we went out together. At the Mission we met dear Bro. and Sr. Steigerwald and their co-laborers, who have been giving the best of their years for the salvation of the dear African people. We also were glad to meet the new workers that just arrived from the U. S. A.

Changes at the Mission: the little trees planted by Eld. Jesse M. Engle and his devoted wife had grown up tall in the more than a score of years. The temporary huts the first dwellings of the missionaries have long since decayed and have been replaced by well constructed buildings. The small class of less than ten members has grown to many hundreds, some of them are grandmothers. Well praise the Lord He is

worthy of all glory.

The Conference program was a full one. Gospel and evangelistic services were well attended and a blessed spirit of hunger for the deep things of God was evident at every service. Many remained for special prayer after the services, some made necessary confessions, and we believe many got real help from God. It was blessed to see the earnest faces of the native teachers who are in charge of the twenty-five or more schools in various directions from both the Matopo and Mtshabezi Missions. These men are the real helpers of their people and upon them depends much of the spiritual advancement and development of the African Native Church, to which our contribution is small yet we hope and pray that it will be one of good quality. The Church was quite well filled on Sunday morning when the sufferings and death of our Saviour were commemorated. We pray that all who participated in this service received spiritual quickening, that as they come in touch with their unconverted friends, the life of Jesus Christ may shine out of them.

The great need of getting the native Christians stirred up sufficiently is very imperative so as to get them to go through on the crucifixion route until many of them can testify. "I am crucified with Christ." Who will pray daily for the spiritual improvement of these native people, that they will become a great power for God?

Faithfully, all for Jesus,
Isaac O. Lehman, Johannesburg, S. Africa

A YOUNG AFRICAN HERO.

Some of you have hard words to bear at times, because you love the Lord Jesus. But in some parts of the world people who say they believe in Him are beaten cruelly, and even put to death.

In Central Africa, years ago, some boys were burned to death by order of the king because they were Christians. Yet in spite of this, a boy of about sixteen was brave enough to wish to become a Christian. He came to the missionary and said in his own language:

"My friend, I wish to be baptized."

"Do you know what you are asking?" said the missionary in surprise.

"I know, my friend."

"But if you say that you are a Christian, they will kill you."

"I know, my friend."

"But if they ask you if you are a Christian, will you tell a lie, and say No?"

Bravely and firmly came the boy's answer, "I shall confess, my friend."

A little talk followed, in which he showed clearly that he understood what it was to be a Christian, so the missionary baptized him by the name of Samweli, which is the same as our Samuel.

The king found him so useful that he employed him to collect the taxes, which are paid in cowries—little shells which are used instead of money.

One day, when he was away on this business,

the king again got angry with the Christians, and ordered that all the leading ones should be killed. Samweli's name was found upon the list. As he came back he heard of the death that was awaiting him. That night, when it was dark, the missionary was awakened by a low knock at his door. It was Samweli and his friends come to know what he should do. Should he run away, or should he go and hand over the money he had collected? After a silence the missionary said:

"Tell me what you think."

Looking up, Samweli replied, "My friend, I cannot leave the things of the king."

His friends earnestly begged him to fly, but the missionary said, "No, he is right. He has spoken well; he must deliver up the money."

They all knelt down in prayer together the missionary wondering sadly if he should ever see the young hero again.

"My friend, I will try to start early, and leave the cowries with the chief," said the lad as he set off; "but I fear my carriers will not be ready till after daylight, and if I am seen, I shall be caught. Good-bye."

But God kept him. He walked boldly to the chief's hut, put down the cowries, and walked away. He went again a few nights after to tell the missionary, who said, "You ran when you got outside?"

"No, my friend, for I should have been noticed at once. I walked quite slowly until I got out of sight, and then I ran as fast as I could and so I escaped."—Selected.

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