

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

“Earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.”—Jude 3

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GIVEN FREE.

JESUS HEALS THE INCURABLE

The Son of Man has power to break every chain. He heals cancers today. He heals consumption. He makes the lame leap and walk. He breaks the powers of hell off from bound souls. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. When the arm of flesh has pronounced you a hopeless, helpless case, Jesus Christ will take you in. Here are many witnesses that were incurable, and they found the Great Physician.

A HOPELESS, HELPLESS DRUNKARD

I was a broken-hearted, wrecked, debauched drunkard, and when I saw my polluted condition, I spent my money and time trying to find a cure for my ruined life. I tried to get rid of sin, and disease that sin had brought on my body, I tried electrical treatments and medicines. My skin was brown from nicotine and smoking cigarettes. My mind was almost gone. Not a thing could ever touch my case. Sin and hell were reeking in my soul and death in my body.

At last in the darkest hour of my life, when the powers of darkness were dragging me down, in that helpless condition, the Son of Righteousness arose with healing in His wings. I found the remedy, the Blood of Jesus Christ, the greatest remedy ever known for sin and disease. The work was instantaneous. It healed my broken heart and my diseased body.

I thank God, the Lion of the Tribe of Judah has broken every chain. Today I have the royal Blood of Jesus Christ flowing through my veins. He changed my whole life and set me free from all.--Portland.

SAVED FROM SUICIDE

For two years in this town I listened to these people on the street, and God Almighty strove with me to come among these people, but I refused Him. I sat down in an old saloon all one day figuring what the cost would be, and I made up my mind to commit suicide. I was on the way, but this lighthouse just stopped me. What a miserable, dirty, drunken thing I was when I came in here, and how God has cleaned me up and made a man of me. The things of the world are something of the past. Oh, I tell you there is a great transformation in my soul.--Portland.

HEALED OF CONSUMPTION

I was a drunkard and slept in box cars and smoked cigarettes, and there was not a redeeming feature in my life. I was taken with hemorrhages of the lungs, and they took me out to the poor farm where they take the old derelicts out of the way so they will not contaminate others. Three

days they labored with me to stop the hemorrhages, but these people came out and prayed for me, and God saved and healed me and I am well and strong today.--Portland.

WHISKEY HAD ME BOUND

I praise God for the power that took me out of sin. When I came to God, I was hungry for God. I was tired of sin. I found only sorrow and remorse. It ruined my home, it broke my heart, and my wife's heart. Whiskey had me bound and I could not get free.

I told my wife I would quit drinking, but I could not quit; it was born in me. I could not pass a saloon. But I found power when I knelt here and asked God to have mercy on me a sinner. He set me free. I asked God to sanctify me and sought for three weeks and He sanctified me. And after He sanctified me, He baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire, and I praise God that I spoke with tongues as He gave utterance, and I have the Blood on my soul today.--Portland.

A WOMAN SAVED FROM MORPHINE

A few months ago I was living in sin, away down in the pit of hell, but Jesus reached down for me. I tried many times to rid myself of morphine. When I came up here I was dazed and my mind almost gone by the use of morphine.

I was stopped under the electric sign and could not move for some time. Then I turned quickly and came up the stairs. God delivered me from the morphine habit and saved my soul. And not only that but healed my body when I was on a death bed and they prayed for me, and I got up and was able to eat a meal, such as I had not been able to do for years.--Portland.

WONDERFUL HEALING OF DEAFNESS

I was a Roman Catholic and my people were all Roman Catholics. God saved my soul at this altar and saved my wife and my parents, who are about 75 years old.

My father had a hole in the drum of one of his ears. He tried the specialists and they did him not one particle of good. They told him they could not cure his ear, all they could do was to put in an artificial drum. We came to the Mission the first time because we heard that God would heal. They prayed for my father's ear and God healed it. He went home and slept like a little babe, when before he would be tossing around for hours with a roaring like a rushing sea in his ear. And today he can hear better in that ear than in the other. We know that this is of God. And from that time on all the medicine in our home went out into the brush, and we have depended on God ever since.--Portland.

A SLAVE TO CIGARETTES

I was a slave to sin. The cigarette habit had fastened its clutches on me, and I could not get away from it. I could not say no to the old cigarette. I would grit my teeth and say that I would not use it, but I did. I would say "Just one more," and it went on that way.

I rolled and tossed in my bed at night and knew that if something did not happen in my life the insane asylum would find me. My mind was sapped out by cigarettes. The doctors wanted to operate on my brain. Many times I fell at my work, and they took me home for dead.

How I praise God, I have found deliverance. I have found Jesus. It was down in that awful earthquake in California that God found me. He saved my soul that night. I got up from my knees and put my tobacco in the stove and have never wanted it since. I praise God for a real

salvation, something you know about. Once I was bound, but now I am free. I thank God for a clean life tonight, I thank God for purity. I thank God for deliverance from an awful life of sin.--Portland.

THANK GOD, I AM BORN AGAIN

I am an old drunkard that took the Keeley cure and tried everything, but I fell at the feet of Jesus and asked Him to pardon all my sins. And after I got up, I did not ask anybody if I was saved, because I knew I was redeemed and my sins washed away. Thank God, you don't have to ask anybody.

A few months ago I landed in this Mission a hobo. I had to borrow a shirt the first two times that I came here, but thank God, I have given away many since. I am not riding in box cars and beating my way over the country. Thank God, I am no more a hobo, but I am a servant of Jesus Christ. The matchless Son of God that takes away the sin of the world. I said once that if anybody would go to heaven it would be a Mason, but I want to tell you that nothing will ever get you into the portals of glory but to be born again. Thank God, I am born again. Thank God, my name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. God blesses me in the basement where I am working, the glory of God overshadows my soul and the blessing comes down on me.--Portland.

It is a broad way to hell. Anybody can travel that way. The rich, the proud, the worldly-wise are going that way. Not many are traveling the narrow way of the cross. The devil is making his path bright to you and showing you the pleasures and riches of the world, blinding you with no-hell doctrine, but your feet are slipping into the pit. That awful doctrine of annihilation is deceiving millions of souls today. Your soul will exist in heaven or hell. There is no annihilation between the lids of the Bible.

HE MADE ME WHAT I AM

My heart is carried out beyond
The grace I now retain,
To heights and depths and lengths and breadths
That through the Blood I gain.

Chorus:

He made me what I am,
He made me what I am,
Though stained with guilt,
His Blood He spilt,
To make me what I am.

The world for me has lost its charms,
I'm out and out for God
I've felt the cleansing stream flow through,
And Jesus lift the load.

I'm now secure beneath His wings,
No storm can harm my soul;

My heart in very rapture sings.
I'm sealed to reach the goal.

I crave to be an instrument
In God's own hand to guide
Lost sinners to the Living One,
That they in Him may hide.
Portland, Ore.

A DRUNKARD THAT FOUND THE REMEDY

I was a debauched drunken outcast from society, though I wore good clothes and diamonds and would go around in broadcloth. For years and years I wandered up and down the cities of this country. I was a traveling man, an old drunkard tired of the ways of sin. I tried to quit sin, tried my will power and my manhood but I sank down in the mire of defeat.

For years I belonged to the church, was confirmed, and thought I was all right. Just a huge delusion on my hands. Just covered up my past and failed over again. When the church would have a social they would have a bar, and the elders of the church would hand out the drink.

I would go to church on Sunday mornings and that night I would get drunk. That was a hypocrite of the highest order, but the preacher in that church said I was all right. I would go and take the Lord's Supper and my heart would condemn me. I knew I was not right with God, but I thought He would save me in the beyond because I was a church member. They never told me the story of the power in the Blood to save, but when I heard the story of salvation by this people, it was different.

I spent my money in lodges, in grills, in operas. I had my race horses. But that life was never real, it only had the thorn and the sting. I was just as sick of sin as I could be. I was haunted by the devil, I had all the sin I wanted. And I found a people that had power to pray the prayer of faith and cast out the devil. I came to a mission where men that had been down and out were saved and living a clean life. And when I heard that, I wanted all these people had. I wanted power to live a clean life, fit to associate with decent men and ready to meet the judgment.

And when they called sinners to come forward, I stood up and gladly asked God's people to pray for me. The sinner that does not want God as badly as I did has not struck the slime pits of sin that I did. I got down and began to pray. I forgot about the scoffers and the hypocrites, I wanted the real thing.

But I want to tell you that it took all the manhood I had left to go for God. I got down there in a hard struggle and a hot stretch for God. As soon as I began to pray, God showed me a crooked past, a life of uncleanness, a black record. I saw the wrongs I had done, and I said, "I will pay the price." I asked God to have mercy on me, a sinner. I said: "I will pay back every dollar I have stolen or defrauded. My God, have mercy."

And Jesus came. The drink demon, the unclean thing that had cursed my life for years was cast out. As I gave God my heart, He came in, and every devil, cigarettes, booze, lying, uncleanness went out, and this man was free. Men, the power of God struck this man out of heaven. It came down into my soul. Men, that was reality. Habits and appetites were gone because God came in. As I walked up and down the streets the next day, it was peace, peace, peace. I had justification by faith. I felt purity.

What doctors and medicine could not do for me I found in Jesus Christ. For when I gave God my heart, He gave me the power to live the life against every vile thing that had wrecked my soul. My debauchery had left me with diseases on my body. There was not a good pore in my body. But when I came to God and said, "God, I believe you never lost your power, and you heal as when you healed the leper--oh, will you heal me, my God?" He gave me back my manhood, He put the luster into my eye. What doctors had failed to do Jesus did in the twinkling of an eye.

That is what God did for me through the Blood of the Crucified. I had cried to God for years and years in my half drunken stupor, but the night they cast the devil out of me and I gave God my life, God gave me the victory. It cost me nothing, but it cost me every vile sin that I had.--Portland.

OLD TIME CONVICTION

An engineer on the Broadway Bridge was coming down Burnside Street, discouraged and disheartened, with his old black pipe in his mouth that he had been a slave to for years. And on Second Street he met a band of workers, and heard testimonies that rang in his soul, and the tears began to trickle down his face. And the Spirit of God came down on him in such a power of conviction that from that time on till he found himself at the altar in the Mission and God saved his soul, he was conscious of nothing that occurred. He wasn't drunk or under the influence of liquor, but it was real old time conviction.

He told the blacksmith on the bridge of what God had done for him, and the man said, "If I could have that thing in my soul, I'd give the whole round world." He is praising God in the Mission for the wonderful change in his life.

A BACKSLIDER SAVED

A man that had been fighting this work for years came to the altar one Sunday morning and made a full surrender to God. He had been a backslider for years and thought there was no hope for his salvation. He knew the work was of God, for he had seen a number of his relatives saved. His own boy was saved through the Mission, but he opposed him so that he lost out. The father wept bitterly over this, and felt as if God could never forgive him for causing his boy to lose his salvation.

It was a touching scene, as his relatives and the saints rejoiced and wept and praised God with him when he received the witness of his pardon. The next morning at family worship, he was wonderfully sanctified, walking back and forth and praising God, and fell under the power.

He said in his testimony: "I was in such awful misery. Nobody in the world can know what is it to be away from God but a backslider. I led my wife to the ball room and taught my little ones to play cards and do many wrong things. He saved my little boy, and I, instead of helping him, trampled the Blood of Jesus under my feet, and I had to suffer for that. When I gave my heart to God, He forgave me for it, and He has taken the load all away."

His boy and his little girl have since then been saved.--Portland.

Backslidden from God is an awful condition. A backslider has crucified the Son of God afresh and put Him to an open shame. He has forsaken the Fountain of Living Waters and hewed out cisterns that can hold no water. Are you a backslider? Have you lost the fountain of joy out of your soul? God Almighty says He is married to the backslider. If you will return to

Him with a broken and contrite heart, He will restore to you the joys of salvation. He will put back into your life what the devil robbed you of, as He did the prodigal son. He will run to meet you and press the kiss of pardon upon your brow, and bring forth the robe of righteousness and the ring of authority and put them upon you. And all heaven will ring with the joy that one prodigal has returned to the Father's house.

HEALED OF PARALYSIS

God healed a woman in Portland whose whole side was paralyzed and her hand was like a stone, cold and helpless. She was only able to get around a little, and the next day after she was healed she walked 30 blocks. She was staying at the time in the Patton Home, an institution for the infirm, and the saints went there and held some meetings and prayed for her, and the wonderful healing stirred the place.

A short time ago, a brother was visiting the town of Corvallis and found her at her home, and handed her a paper. As soon as she saw the paper she shouted for joy and said: "Tell those people I am perfectly well and doing my own work."

WENT BEHIND THE BARS TO GET RIGHT WITH GOD

A deserter from the United States Army, a drunkard, was wonderfully saved at an Apostolic Faith Mission out at Yankton, about 30 miles from Portland. He was afterwards sanctified, and in his own mother's home was baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire. Then God showed him he must make restitution for deserting from the army. So he wrote out a full confession and went and gave himself up. His sentence would have been not less than 18 months in the Federal prison, but he had put his case in God's hands, and his sentence was reduced to ten months in the guard house at Vancouver, Wash. God blessed him and used him while he was a prisoner there, and he is now released and in the Mission nightly praising God and working for souls.--Portland.

A WOMAN SAVED FROM MORPHINE AND DRINK

It was Jesus that broke the chains of the morphine and the cocaine habit and set me free. It was wonderful how God cleaned me up and gave me back my purity and my womanhood, and gave me power to tell the story. When God came in, He swept all away, the desire was taken out--root and branch.

I was bound down by the power of drink, a cigarette fiend, a dope fiend. I never thought I could be saved, I thought I was doomed for hell. But Jesus came into my heart and saved me and sanctified me and baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire. He showed me I could not have two living companions and be married to another man, and He gave me power to straighten up. Oh, I praise God that the powers of hell have been broken in my life.--Portland.

WONDERFUL HEALING OF A FINGER CUT OFF

God worked a real miracle here in healing a baby's finger that was cut off just above the joint and not only that, but caused it to out again.

The baby is two years old. The mother had just been saved a short time. She was alone with the child in the home when the little one fell, and its finger was in some way completely severed. It screamed with pain, and the mother cried out, "O God, why have You forsaken me?"

And she heard a voice answer back, "I have not forsaken you; I am here; I am your physician."

Then she said, "O God, take the pain away."

And immediately the little one quit crying, and before she could get the finger tied up, the blood that was just spurting out of the end of the finger had stopped. It soon healed up and grew out the same length as before, with the nail, all complete. When you ask the little one, "Which is the finger that Jesus healed?" it will always hold out that little finger for everyone to see. The mother has since been sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost and the father sanctified.--
Portland.

Broken Arm Healed.--A woman came into the Mission with her arm broken and the ligaments torn loose. They had had seven physicians treat it and had an X-ray cast taken of her arm. God Almighty healed it before it was prayed for. As she was on the platform waiting her turn to be prayed for she moved her arm a little and discovered that it did not hurt her. Then she lifted her arm and wept and praised God for her healing and had the bandages taken off, and came back the next night and told what God have done for her.

There is much prayer over these papers. They are the Lord's, and the last thing before being sent out, the saints lay their hands on them and pray over them. That is why you hear of God healing the sick through the paper.

Reading the testimonies and sermons in this paper is like being in the Mission, for they were, most of them, taken down in shorthand as spoken.

German, Swedish, Norwegian and Finnish, and Children's Papers are free, and may be had by writing to the Mission.

May God bless the men in jails and prisons over this land as they read these papers.

Every man or woman outside of Christ has a death sentence passed upon them, and it will take the power of God to deliver them from an eternal hell.

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THE LATTER RAIN.

“Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God; for He hath given you the former rain moderately, and He will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain and the latter rain in the first month.” Joel 2:23.

“He shall come unto us as the rain, as the latter and former rain unto the earth.” Hosea 6:3.

“The former rain” began on the Day of Pentecost when 120 were baptized with the Holy Ghost and 3000 were saved the same day. That was the first shower of the “former rain.” It fell first upon God’s chosen people, the Jews, and the Gentiles afterwards received it, the Italians at Caesarea and the Greeks at Ephesus, and many others.

The “latter rain” is now falling on God’s people. About seven years ago there was a mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost and thousands received it as at the beginning. The power fell on sanctified people and they spoke in tongues and prophesied. God baptized all flesh that would come to Him and pay the price and promise God that they would go through with Him. Many are standing true today and have the mighty power of God resting on their lives, and are going out into the highways and hedges and bringing in the lost, and their testimony and their faith rings out with great power, and the signs are following them.

O beloved, God wants you to receive the “latter rain.” He wants you to be ready when Jesus comes. Many will turn aside and say it is not necessary to have the Pentecostal power. But you will never make the rapture, you will never go with Jesus Christ when He comes in the air unless you have the “Latter rain” resting upon you. God demands that you shall seek all He has for you in this dispensation, and it is your privilege in these last days to be baptized with the Holy Ghost.

James says, “Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. Behold, the Husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth and hath long patience for it, until He receive the early and the latter rain.” James 5:7.

Jesus is waiting in heaven for the ripening of the fruit of the latter rain. God Almighty gave the early rain and the latter rain. The first rain we know starts the crops, and the latter rain is for the ripening of the harvest.

The disciples were the fruits of the early rain. A few out of the 500 that saw Him after He rose from the dead, a little company of 120, went into the Upper Room at Jerusalem and obeyed the voice of God. And God Almighty, true to His Word, sent the Holy Ghost as a rushing

mighty wind from heaven, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost. (Acts 2:4.) And they will have part in the first resurrection. They will be there when Jesus comes.

Today the Husbandman is waiting and seeking that He might gather the precious fruits of the earth in these last days. He is seeking that He might drop the power here and there upon souls. He wants you to be ready to meet the Son of God.

“Be ye therefore patient, stablish your hearts, for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.” James 5:8.

The Father is holding back the coming of the Son of God, that those who have received the latter rain and those that are pressing in might be prepared to meet Him when He comes. He is ripening the fruit by the power of the Word that lays men’s hearts bare, by bringing in the faith once delivered unto the saints, and by the power of the Holy Ghost on men’s lives. But He will not forever hold back the coming of the Bridegroom. The time draweth nigh.

He must descend from heaven with a shout, and His bride will be caught up to meet Him in the air. He is to go into the Marriage Supper of the Lamb with His bride. And He must afterwards set up His kingdom upon this earth and reign a thousand years. Now He is sending the latter rain upon the harvest field.

People, if you will turn to the Lord with all your soul, God Almighty will put the fire on your life. He will purge out the sin and prepare you for His coming. You can bare your breast to God Almighty. You will be like a goodly horse in battle. You can pray for the sick and see them recover. You can pray around the family altar, and your loved ones will know that God dwells in your soul. It must be so if you are ever going to make the rapture.

God wants you to be a full overcomer. There is no excuse for any man or woman to go back into sin, no excuse for you to lose the power of God off your life. Everyone that came out of Egypt could have gone over into the promised land. But while Moses was on the mount the people committed idolatry. It was a picture of the human heart always turning from God. But Jesus went through the wilderness forty days and when He came into Galilee, He came with the mighty power of God that stood against all hell. He came up out of the tomb and still had the same authority. He ascended on high with the same authority, and He is coming in the clouds with the same authority and power. And the clean souls, the holy ones, are going to be caught up by the authority and power of Christ. Saints, if we miss everything on earth let us not miss the rapture.

THE GREAT TRIBULATION

“For then shall be Great Tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be.” Matt. 24:21.

There is going to be another destruction of this world. The God that warned Noah that He would destroy the world that was then was with water, says that He will send a Great Tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world. The signs portend that the greatest tribulation the world has ever seen will soon sweep over the face of the earth, and the awful midnight of hell will settle down on this world. But praise God, there is a way to escape it. Some will hide in the secret place till the indignation be overpast. They will be caught up into the clouds during the Great Tribulation, just as Noah and his family were lifted up on the bosom of the flood.

The great Resurrection morning is coming and also the night. The morning for Christ’s holy people to be translated (I Thess. 4:16, 17); and also the night of devastation and hell with the vials of God’s wrath will be poured out upon this earth. (Rev. 9 and Rev. 16.) Then men shall

seek death and shall not find it. There will be no mercy seat of God, but weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. This whole world will be caught like rats in a trap and doomed, as it was before the flood. Every sinner is doomed except they find the way of escape. Thank God there is a way of escape, there is a door out of this world into heaven, and that door is Jesus Christ.

Noah prepared an ark for the saving of his household. Thank God we are in God's Ark today. The rain descended and the floods came and sinners searched for the highest peak to save themselves, until the highest peaks were covered and the world was under many feet of water. But after the highest peak was covered, yonder was the ark, way above that devastation and wreck and death. The ark was lifted up above the waters and, praise God, He will lift His children out of the Great Tribulation.

Our Ark is Jesus Christ. Noah's ark had a door in the side and a window heavenward. It was a type of our Christ. There is rift in the side of Jesus Christ, pierced by the Roman spear on Calvary. And the one that enters through that riven side is safe, and can look straight up to heaven through the window in the Ark.

God is calling souls today to come in. The door is open wide and no man can shut it. Some day the door will be shut and no man can open it. Today the Spirit and the Bride are calling into the Ark, Jesus Christ, that will bear you up above the Tribulation till the indignation be past. (Isa. 26:20, 21.)

The Holy Ghost is going out and bringing in the lost from all the world around. He is bringing them in and getting them ready to escape the awful Tribulation that is coming on the earth.

Some day there will be no pleading, no more calling to come into the Ark. The harvest will be past, the summer ended. There will be a long wail some day, "Past, past, the harvest is past." It will be an awful thing when you wake up to that fact. You will pray a prayer but it will be too late. This is your chance today. Turn in at the door of hope now, regardless of the cost. It takes more than silver and gold, it takes the humble and contrite heart, the confession of sin.

The time will come, sinner, when you will find no mercy seat. God says there shall be famine for the Word of God. The time is coming when you will seek for the true God and not find Him. You hear the Word preached now, and you know it is the truth, but you put it off a little longer and a little longer. And the time will soon be here when Jesus will come and the bride will be taken away, and the Tribulation poured out, and the people will be unmindful of the awful time till it is upon them.

It is joy the world wants. They are running after it with every cent of money they can get. But if you want the joy that will be full and will satisfy the longing of your soul, you must get Jesus.

There is a crown waiting for every soul that will bear the cross. But without the cross there is no crown. Any soul that will deny self and take the cross will get a crown, but you must bear your cross before you wear your crown.

CHRIST MANIFESTED

"The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us." It means much for us to know that the Son of God was made flesh and dwelt among us, and that He lives today. Many believe that two thousand years ago a man by the name of Jesus walked the shores of Galilee, but it is nothing to

them, it does not move their hearts. But we know the same living Christ still walks the earth and dwells in the hearts of men and women that know in truth He is the Son of the living God.

Jesus said in His glorified body to John on Patmos, "I am the first and the last. I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive forever more. Amen." Rev. 1:17, 18. He was from the beginning. Before this world was made and there was nothing but space, our Christ was there. Our faith is not on something transitory but on the eternal God that was from the beginning.

Jesus Christ was manifest in the flesh. He was manifested to the world. John says, "For the Life was manifested and we have seen it, and bear witness and show unto you that eternal life which was with the Father and was manifested unto us." I John 1:2. Jesus proved Himself to His disciples that He was the Son of God. He proved Himself to the sick, to the multitudes. He proved it by His divine life.

And it is by our lives that we prove we are the sons of God. Not by what we profess, but by our daily walk. Those in your home, those that work at the bench by our side are the best witnesses that the Son of God is manifest in your life. He will be manifested if you have Him. How many people, hearing the testimonies and singing and the Word in the Mission, have been compelled to say, "I knew that was God." The life was manifested and they could not get away from it. They saw the life of Christ manifest in the children of God. They felt it and knew that Jesus Christ was among His people.

It is wonderful to have the Spirit of the living God come down and dwell in your heart, so that you live and walk and feel His presence. It means so much to have Jesus in your life. You become as a tree planted by the rivers of water, which bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

It makes you a witness. John said, "That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you." And when they were commanded by the chief priests not to speak in the name of Jesus, they said, "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard." And how can we hold our peace? How can we keep from telling the story when God Almighty has put this wonderful thing in our hearts? He has saved our souls, He has healed our bodies, He has set us at liberty. We must tell it and we love to tell it. We are His witnesses. That is the way Jesus Christ is manifested in the world, it is through His witnesses. We owe it to God to publish this salvation. We owe it to this lost world that is on their way to hell without hope and without God.

The cross must be lifted up before the world. There is nothing that can save but the cross of Jesus Christ. Nothing else can redeem souls back from this sin-cursed world unto the true and living God. Between every sinner and hell, there is but one hope, the cross of Calvary.

Oh, that Christ might be manifested to a lost world. Jesus said, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." The light that convicts souls is the life of the Son of God. But they must see that light. How? You must first get it into your heart and get an eye single to the glory of God. Then you can have power with God and go on unto perfection, and your life will be as a lighthouse set on a hill.

Oh, it means so much to have Jesus in the soul. Oh, that every sinner might know the peace and rest there is in this life. He will snap every fetter and set your soul at liberty. You can say, "Lord, I'll take the way, I'll renounce the world." The Spirit will come down and set your heart on eternal things, and give you that drawing to God that only the Holy Ghost can give.

You say, it takes much to take the step. Yes it takes all the grit and courage and everything there is in a sinner to take that stand. But after the first step is taken, it is so easy to place your hand in His wounded palm, and just trust God to take you though. He will put His life and joy in

your soul. He will reveal His word to you. Not a soul need be afraid to trust Him. He will pilot the ship if you give Him a chance. He has reality for you.

A man who had the tremens came into the Mission in Seattle (115 Occidental Avenue). He would jump from one seat to another to get away from "the snakes," while the meeting was going on. But the devil was cast out of him and God saved him, and he says he has had desire for the stuff.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

What is the thing above all that marks a child of God?

The thing above all that marks a child of God is that he does not commit sin. He is dead to sin. "How shall we that are dead to sin live any longer therein?" Rom. 6:2. The things that once allured attract him no more. The habits and appetites are gone and he is born again, born from above. When God comes in, the love of the world goes out. The world has lost its attractions. The soul becomes a new creature in Christ Jesus. "Old things are passed away." The work is so complete; the change is so wonderful and great, that there is no desire to go back into the old life.

What does God do for a soul in sanctification that He did not do in justification?

He destroys the inbred sin, that nature that you inherited from your parents. The Blood of Jesus eradicates and takes out the old nature, and you receive the fire of God upon the altar of your heart, the moment the eradication takes place through the Blood of Jesus, and the fire of God burns continually upon the altar of your soul, and Jesus is enthroned in your very heart.

What does God do for a soul in the Baptism of the Holy Ghost that He did not do in sanctification?

He endues you with power and authority from on high to witness for Him, power to cast out devils, heal the sick and preach the Word. The glory of God floods your soul in rivers of living water. (John 7:38, 39.) The Spirit takes possession of your body, His temple, as He did not in sanctification, putting within your body a holy glow and speaking through your lips as the Spirit gives utterance. (Acts 2:4.)

After a soul has received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, what should they seek for?

We should seek to go deeper in God. There is a deeper death to self wrought out by the refining work of the Spirit, while we go through every fiery trial that God permits, with patience, living holy moment by moment and hour by hour. And we should contend with a holy contention for the faith once delivered unto the saints. For Jesus is coming soon and we ought to wrestle with God without ceasing, that He would come down in our midst in greater power. We praise Him for the miracles he has performed and rejoice that He is healing cancers and awful diseases, and we praise Him that He would deign to come down in healing power when we lay hands on the sick. But we cannot be satisfied with that, we want to see the greater things done.

Do you believe there is an eternal burning hell?

Yes. A literal, eternal, burning hell is taught all through the Word. Jesus Himself told of the rich man that lifted up his eyes in hell, being in torments, and begged for a drop of water. (Luke 16:23, 24.)

And He said in Rev. 21:8, “The fearful and unbelieving and the abominable and murderers and whoremongers and sorcerers and idolators and all liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone.”

There are false teachers today standing behind pulpits and taking from the Word of God cutting out the lake of fire and leaving out where it says: “The smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever.” But the wrath of God is as certain as His mercy. There is a hell as truly as a heaven, and God says: “The wicked shall be turned into hell and all the nations that forget God.”

Should we look for God to reveal the time of Jesus’ coming?

No. Jesus said, “Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.” (Matt. 24:42.) “But of that day and hour knoweth no man.” (Matt. 24:36.) We know by many signs that the time is near, but no man knows the day or hour. Many false prophecies have gone forth, setting the day, and have always failed because they were not according to the Word of God.

Is Christ coming to reign literally on the earth?

Yes. The Word tells us: “The Lord shall be King over all the earth.” (Zech. 14:9.) Jesus Christ is coming back to this earth literally, just as He went away. The angels said: “This same Jesus which is taken up from you in heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.” (Acts 1:11.) He is first coming in the clouds for His jewels. That is what we call the rapture, the catching away of His waiting bride to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. (Matt. 24:40-42 and I Thess. 4:16, 17.) Then He will be revealed to this world and His feet will stand on Mt. Olivet. He will come with ten thousands of His saints to execute judgment. (Jude 14, 15.) They shall reign with Him during the Millennium of a thousand years, some over ten cities and some over five. (Luke 19:15-19.) But no one will reign with Him unless they have been a full overcomer here.

Should a person give up medicine when they take the Lord for their Healer?

Yes. You cannot expect God to heal your body while you are leaning to the arm of flesh at the same time. In the precious atonement of Jesus alone there is complete healing for you. God heals those who lean wholly on Him. Medicine is for those who do not trust God. But the child of God that has taken Him for their all in all, gives up medicine and every other aid and takes the Lord for their Healer. (Ex. 15:26; James 5:14.)

Does the Word teach that those who have two living wives or husbands are living in sin?

Yes, after they receive the light. Jesus said: “Whosoever putteth away his wife and marieth another committeth adultery.” (Luke 16:18.) “For the woman which hath an husband is bound by the law to her husband so long as he liveth.” (Rom. 7:23, 3.) While the first companion is living, they cannot be joined to another, if so they commit adultery and are living in sin.

What does the Scripture mean: “No man can say that Jesus is Lord but by the Holy Ghost?” (I Cor. 12:3.)

When Peter made the confession, “Thou art the Christ,” Jesus said, “Flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee but My Father in heaven.” It takes the Holy Ghost to touch the heart and bring to repentance. And no man can say that Jesus is the Christ unless the Blood of Jesus is applied to his heart. He may think it with his mind and speak it with his mouth, but unless he has

the revelation of Jesus Christ in his soul by the Holy Ghost, he is not a witness. It is not enough to say I believe in Christ, but you have to have it right down in your heart, planted by God Almighty.

Should we permit a person with unclean life to remain in fellowship with the children of God?

No. According to the Word of God we have no right to have those in fellowship with us that are unclean in their lives. The Word says: "Put away from among yourselves that wicked person." (I Cor. 5:13.) "If any man that is called a brother be a fornicator or covetous or an idolator or a railer or a drunkard or an extortioner; with such an one not to eat." (I Cor. 5:11.) Jesus rebuked the churches for not separating from them wicked persons and false teachers, as we read in Rev. 2:14, 15, 20.

Many believe that you should let the good and evil grow together in the assembly of God's children until the harvest, but God did not speak that of the church but of the world. We deal with those that fall away into sin and try to get them right with God, and if they will not repent they are brought before the body and disfellowshipped. It is impossible to have harmony and fellowship with those that are living unclean lives.

Should we make the salvation of souls our chief work?

Yes. Time is short. God has made us witnesses that we might tell the world what great things God has wrought. You cannot keep this salvation in your breast and sit at ease. God says: "Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled." (Luke 14:21, 23.) The call is on us, and it must be our chief work, as it was with the Apostles after Pentecost. Jesus commanded: "Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." (Matt. 28:19, 20.)

The reason the fire and blessing and power rest upon the work at Front and Burnside Mission is because the salvation of souls is our chief work. The young converts long for and receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost that they might have power for service, and go out and tell lost men and women what great things the Lord has done for them.

Is it dangerous to give up the doctrine of sanctification?

Yes, it is dangerous to take anything from the Word of God, lest He take your part out of the Book of Life. As soon as you deny anything that God has done for you, you lose your salvation and open the door to fanaticism and false spirits. God has given us the Word, that we might obey it to the very letter. The foundation of the Lord standeth sure. He laid the foundation of justification, sanctification, the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire, the ordinances, the second coming of Christ, divine healing and all the teachings of the Word. This was the foundation laid by Jesus Christ for the building of the temple of God in our hearts, and how dare we take from it? If we do our house is sure to fall.

Sanctification is taught from the beginning to the end of the Word and we stand for it today with everything that is in our souls. God demands sanctification as a second work of grace, a second application of the Blood, that we might be holy and without blemish before Him at his coming.

How does the means come to carry this work on?

This work procedeth from the Lord and he has all power in heaven and earth. God Almighty will stand back of a work that is founded on the rock. The reason there is never a lack in this Gospel is because it is founded on the Word of God. Never is there a collection taken, never a solicitation, never a paper or tract sold. God said that He would supply all our needs according to His riches in glory and we believe it, and He does it. Four tons of these papers are published at an issue, and translated into four languages. Also a Children's Paper is published. And the means come from God. He hears prayer and speaks to someone and they obey God. This is a wonderful Gospel. We would to God that everyone knew the power of God and would settle it that His Word is true: "The silver is Mine and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts." Hag. 2:8. The trouble with many is that they are looking for someone that has money. Get your eyes off from them and get them on God. People with money seldom give to this Gospel, it is the poor people that God uses to carry on His work.

Does God hold a soul guilty that does not pay a tenth of his income to the Lord?

Yes, after he has the light. "Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed Me. But ye say, wherein have we robbed Thee? In tithes and offerings. Ye are cursed with a curse, for ye have robbed Me, even this whole nation." Malachi 3:8,9. There is a curse upon that man or woman that withholds the tenth from the Lord. You consecrated to the Lord and said, "Lord, I give all to Thee." An if you do not give your tithes and an offering to the Lord, you are breaking your vow. God will hold such a one guilty. Covetousness is the curse of this age, and if you have let that covetous spirit come back into your heart, you are backslidden and your testimony is dry. God says, "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it." Malachi 3:10.

Is God healing the sick the same today?

Yes. Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever. "With His stripes we are healed." God is manifesting His power in these last days in a wonderful way in healing the sick.

A man came for the healing of cancer that had been on his face for over three years. The prayer of faith was prayed on Monday night, and on the following Sunday morning it dropped off into his hand and nothing is left but a little scar to show where it was.

A man that had walked on crutches for 15 years from white swelling and looked like a dying consumptive was instantly healed when the prayer of faith was prayed two blocks from his home. And he walked home without crutches, and has been walking ever since as well as anyone and weighs 185 pounds.

God is healing broken bones. A man came into the Mission from a logging camp with his shoulder broken. The prayer of faith was prayed and God instantly healed him. He took his arm from the sling and lifted it in the air and praised God, and went back to his work in three days and carried grain on his shoulder. God is healing all manner of diseases and He truly is the same as when He was on earth.

A man was healed of a fibroid tumor and saved from the knife of the surgeon. After he was anointed and prayed for, he felt the power of God go through his side and the tumor was healed, and also, to his surprise, two other troubles of long standing were healed at the same time.-- Vancouver.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

There is nothing but the Blood of the Lamb that can deliver a soul bound in sin. Praise God for the power in the Blood of Jesus Christ. It was the Blood that flowed out of the wounds of Jesus Christ, after they nailed Him to the cross, that redeemed a lost world back to God Almighty.

“Oh the price the Father paid,
Oh, the sacrifice He made.”

It was the will of the Father. His great heart beat with compassion and mercy for a lost world. He would not cut them off, but He said, “I will send My Son.” “For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son.”

Jesus knew that He would have to go to the cross and shed His Blood in order to redeem a lost world back to God. He knew He could only put away sins by the sacrifice of Himself. For, “Without the shedding of blood there is no remission.” He knew it would take His own Blood and He offered Himself willingly. “Lo, I come to do Thy will, O God.” We were not redeemed by silver and gold, but by the precious Blood of Christ, as of a lamb without spot or blemish.

When Jesus came, He was the divine Son of God, born not of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God. He was God in man. Every drop of His Blood was holy. His birth was by the immaculate conception, by the will of God. It was written, “Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call His name Immanuel.” (God with us.) Isa. 7:14. God prepared for His son that body, formed by the Holy Ghost, to be the spotless Lamb of God, an offering for sins forever.

His Blood can really purge from sins and heal all diseases. You may have inherited appetites and diseases, but one drop of His blood will set you at liberty. His Blood can make the vilest clean. There is not a man so low in sin but the Blood of Jesus Christ will wash him and make him as pure as he was at his mother’s knee, before he ever committed sin. Oh, it is wonderful to know the value of the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Through that shed Blood, the lost in sin are redeemed and become living monuments to the glory of God, and sick bodies that doctors have pronounced incurable are healed. “For with His stripes we are healed.”

Oh, that we knew the depths of the riches and power of Jesus Christ, that we might launch out into the crimson stream drawn from Immanuel’s veins. Millions there have washed away their sins and millions more can freely enter in. Thank God the fount is still open, the Blood is still flowing.

To know the power of the Blood means to live without sin. The first application of His Blood destroys uncleanness, hypocrisy, double dealing, the love of the world. It makes you a new creature. Men can watch your life, but the Blood of Jesus Christ causes you to walk without sin with an open, frank face without reproach before this sin-cursed world. It means everything to be washed in the Blood.

And that is not all. By a second work of grace, a second application of the blood, He takes out the root of sin, destroys the nature or bent to sinning cleanses from all carnality and makes you holy within as without. He takes away that bruise of the fall that you see manifested even in the life of a child. From its earliest age, a child shows anger and stubbornness. And the Blood

takes out the outcroppings of the carnal mind. It eradicates the root of sin out of the heart. This is the deepest work of grace known in the Bible. There is mighty sanctifying power in the precious Blood for every soul. "Jesus also that He might sanctify the people with his own Blood suffered without the gate." Heb. 13:12.

That sacrifice for sins was forever. The Blood is always on the altar for us. "By His own Blood He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us." Heb. 9:12. Jesus is today our great High Priest before the throne, there to make intercession for us. And there is not a trial that can come to us but we can look up and plead His Blood and God will take us through. Jesus stands there making intercession for a lost world and for His saints.

When you are going through a hard place, remember there is a High Priest with five bleeding wounds that stands at the right hand of God continually for you. He watches over you while danger is near.

Oh, there is no excuse for a soul to be untrue or unfaithful to God. There is power in the Blood of Jesus Christ to keep you. How that cleansing stream first flowed over your soul. It was the sweetest thing you ever knew. And it is God's will for you to abide continually in that fountain.

It is wonderful to come into possession of this Gospel. Because Jesus died and His Blood flowed, we become heirs of all His promises, and the power of that Blood to heal all our diseases and purge us from all sin. Jesus said before He suffered, "This is the New Testament in My Blood." No soul need fear to take this way for we have come into possession of the New Testament in His Blood. Do you wonder that we exalt the Blood and praise God for this Gospel? Oh, to know more fully the value and the fellowship of the Blood of Jesus Christ!

Some say the way is hard and there are many trials and tests. But we find the grace and glory of God far exceeds the tests and trials. And in the hottest test that God ever permitted to come the joy and peace greatly exceeds any joy you ever had in the world. It cannot be compared with it.

The day is coming when you will stand before the great God of Israel, and all that you will have to recommend you to God is just as much of the Word as you have wrought out in your life and written on the fleshly tables of you heart just as much as you have lived out in your home. So many can get out of humor, get hurt or sensitive. You need the Word wrought out in your soul that will make you stand.

You cannot have the fire of God on the altar of your soul and pride in your heart. The Spirit will take its flight unless God gets all the glory. The one who retains the mighty baptism of the Holy Ghost on their life must give God all the glory. He is not pleased with that self in men's hearts that wants to take the praise.

Thank God for Jesus. His name is like ointment poured forth, to His bride. When you hear it, something within you leaps and bounds. My Bridegroom! My Savior! He washed us in His own Blood, that we might with Him enjoy all eternity on the sea of glass with the harps of gold, and praise and worship Him forever.

Infidelity is creeping into men's hearts today, but way down in their hearts they know that they will have to stand before the judgment seat of Christ and give an account for the deeds done in the body. We have seen the smile and jeer of men and women's faces when told of the power

of the Blood, but we have seen those same men and women on their death beds, and they would cry out for us to pray for them. Oh, the heart of man is a coward. It takes the Blood of Jesus Christ to make you strong and brave when you come to face death.

Are you the bride of Christ? If you are, you have set your love upon Him. The bride has every affection set upon Christ. Many people call themselves His bride, but they have their affections set on some fleshly, earthly thing instead of Christ. The bride of Christ is loyal to Him. Her heart is not divided. She is waiting for her Beloved who will soon appear. He has gone to a far country to receive for Himself a kingdom and to return. Praise God, our Lover and Bridegroom is coming back. And you can be one of those to meet Him, if you will have your affections set upon Him and Him alone.

Spiritualism and Christian Science have their thousands, because they are grasping after something supernatural and will not take the way of the cross. They might just as well go to God and get salvation, but they want to serve the devil on one side and have the supernatural also. But God does not tolerate sin in the smallest degree. If God dwells in your soul, you must be clean. Spiritualism and Christian Science and every other religion that denies the power of the Blood of Jesus Christ are delusions of the devil, counterfeits, and entrapping multitudes into hell.

A CONSUMPTIVE HEALED

A man came into the Seattle Mission suffering with consumption. He had spent six months in a sanatorium trying to cure himself, and had to leave there worse than ever. But the moment God saved his soul, He healed his body. Afterwards he was sanctified and baptized.

His healing was miraculous. He went out to working in the mountains doing hard labor. That was over a year ago and today he is well, soul and body.

WONDERFUL HEALING

The Lord worked a real miracle of healing in Seattle of late. A woman who had worn six yards of bandages around her knee and a rubber cap over her knee for six years, and had not been able to take a step without it and could not be cured by the doctors, was instantly healed and can walk as well as anyone. The doctors told her that they might operate on her limb, and she might get help for a time, but it would not be permanent. But when our Physician operates on a disease it is perfect. She came to be prayed for and God worked a miracle that night and she took off the bandages and is perfectly delivered.

Her husband was a nervous wreck and had done everything he could for the healing of his body, but all failed. But when he came to the mission and heard the light on Divine healing and this wonderful Gospel, God healed his body and sanctified him wholly.--Seattle, Wash.

A man arose in the Mission one night and said, "If any one has a right to praise God in this Mission, I have. I came here a consumptive, emaciated, and this people prayed for me and I was healed, and I weigh 175 pounds today."--Portland.

A Finnish sister writes from Finland that she received an anointed handkerchief from the Mission in Portland. She was sick with consumption, a sever case, and as soon as she received the handkerchief, God touched her body and healed her, and she is praising God.--Helsingfors, Finland.

The track, "You can quit tobacco," was enclosed in a letter to a man in Savannah, and as he saw those words, God so dealt with him that he could not read the letter for an hour. He gave up the tobacco and he had been using 20 cents worth a day for 35 years, and thought it would kill him to quit it.

A woman in Cincinnati who had two living husbands, being divorced from the first one, heard this Gospel and was saved and took her stand out and out for God, walking in the light of His Word and separating from the man that is not her husband. She came out from her church that would cover sin, and now she rejoices with a clear conscience toward God and a life above sin.

As the workers pass through the wards of the hospital, some who have been unable to sleep will drop into a quiet sleep when they pray and anoint them. Others who are suffering great pain ask for prayer and are relieved of their pain. One old German lady who had been bedfast for months asked to be prayed for that God would raise her up, and when they came again she was sitting up and able to walk a little. She gives God all the glory.--San Francisco.

A woman was lying in the hospital with her limb in an awful condition, the calf of the leg being almost entirely eaten away by ulcers She asked the Mission workers to pray for her healing, which they did. And when the nurses and doctors removed the bandage, the scabs had fallen off and the limb was found perfectly whole, healed through the prayer of faith, much to their surprise. She is praising God for her healing.--San Francisco.

A German came into the mission in Seattle (115 Occidental Avenue) and took a paper out into the country with him. Six months later, he came back and came to the altar and was saved. Then he told how God had wonderfully healed him through the paper and he had come back to give his heart to God.

"CLOTHED AND IN HIS RIGHT MIND"

God is wonderfully using a man in West Africa, a native baptized with the Holy Ghost. When our missionary first found him he was possessed with devils, and like the man that met Jesus coming out of the tombs, he would wear no clothes. But the demons were cast out and ever since then the man is clothed and in his right mind, and not only that but sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost, a worker for God. And in a meeting there recently, God used this man that is afire with the Holy Ghost, and the Spirit so filled the mission and so led the meeting that no man could talk, till the altar call was given.

In a meeting in a little town, our missionary gave out some papers and left; and in reading those papers, two souls were saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost. They have a school there of over 30 that are learning to read and also learning the Bible. God supplies all their needs. It is a deadly climate and a hard field, and God is blessing our brother in his labors, giving him many souls.--Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa.

A SCOTCH FAMILY

God brought a Scotch family seven thousand miles to Portland that they might receive this Gospel. As soon as the wife heard of it she came to see for herself. It was just what her soul had

been hungering for. She took off all her jewelry and her wedding ring and laid it down at Jesus feet. One night at the altar while seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost, she had a wonderful vision of Jesus and stood with lifted hands saying, "I see you, Jesus--I see you Jesus."

Her husband opposed her till when he was taken very sick with pneumonia, he sent for the saints to pray for him. He could scarcely speak he was suffering so and could hardly get his breath. When they began to pray, he began to cry and asked his wife to forgive him. And God saved him and healed him and the power of God came down on him. He arose and dressed, and was soon out in the woodshed cutting wood. And since then God has sanctified and baptized him with the Holy Ghost. The Lord is bringing whole families into this mighty Gospel.

LETTERS AND TESTIMONIES

My mother sent you a handkerchief to be anointed to heal a cancer on her nose, and was healed.--Paducah, Ky.

Our baby was healed of chills when we received the handkerchief. Bless the Lord for His power. She is only four years old. She just praises the Lord for her healing. It surely was glorious.--Clarksville, Ark.

I received the handkerchief some time ago and am happy to say it did the work and I am entirely healed of the tumor. This is the second time I was healed of a serious disease. You know I was healed of appendicitis three years ago.--Webb City, Mo.

Glory to Jesus, He has answered prayer for me. As soon as you prayed, I received work, making \$5 to \$7 per day. It's all Jesus. Am getting out of debt, glory, glory to His name.--Centerville, Iowa.

You sent a friend of mine, suffering with cancer, an anointed handkerchief, and it immediately healed her, and she so rejoiced over receiving it, that I am sending one.--Bloomington, Ind.

I received the handkerchief. We prayed for the child and the power of God was strong with us, and praise His holy name she was healed and she can hear as good as I can.--Ursula, Ark.

Oh, I do thank the dear Lord for healing me of the rupture. It has been six months since I threw away the truss, after wearing one for 26 years. Oh, praise the dear name of Jesus. He shall have all the glory.--Rohnerville, Calif.

I sent you a handkerchief about a year ago to pray over and anoint for heart trouble, and it had the desired effect and my heart feels as sound as it did with I was 15 years old. Praise the dear Lord for His power on earth today.--Hollywood, W. Va.

God has surely answered your prayers. My little son that you prayed for when he was very sick, and we thought he could not live, God has spared his life, and he is able to be up. Praise God for His goodness to me.--Pendleton, Ore.

I want to praise God and thank you for the handkerchief you sent me. I want to say that when the handkerchief was applied I felt like a new woman. A wonderful blessing flooded my

soul, and now I am perfectly healed, made well through the power of God, and doing all my own work again. I just feel like saying, glory, glory, glory.--Cincinnati, Ohio.

I received the handkerchief; also the papers. I do praise God for raising up a people that will dare to do as He commands in His Word. I laid the handkerchief on my head, and praise His dear name, He not only healed my head, but also my whole body. I had been sick for over a year.--Alborton, Can.

I want to praise God for victory over tobacco. I had tried to stop using it in my own strength but could not. I wrote to the Mission and the dear saints prayed for me and God gave me victory. I had been using tobacco for about eight years. I am so glad the Lord will clean us up.—Savanna, Okla.

I received the anointed apron. I placed in on my breast and the itching and redness disappeared. The skin was withered, now it is smooth. I looked right up to Jesus with all of my heart as you told me to do, and God did not fail me. I have made a full consecration.--Chatham, Ont., Can.

Just a line to tell you how thankful I am for the handkerchief. The little boy is running about to the great wonder of the doctor and everybody else. The child's grandmother who had a great shock through the death of the grandfather, was laid up and in a very bad way. She asked if she could have an anointed handkerchief on her breast. Her people put one on her and to their utter astonishment in a day or two she was up, praising God.--Bury, Eng.

I was a slave to medicine and doctors, but one drop of the precious Blood of Jesus healed me of rheumatism and stomach trouble, from which I had been a sufferer for over ten years. God saved me, and nine days after He sanctified me as a second work of grace. How I praise Him for the wonderful light. And He baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire. Oh, it is wonderful to me what God has done in my life.--Seattle, Wash.

I want to thank you for sending me that paper. It is a wonderful paper and God has blessed it. I had the catarrh from a child and lately it got so when I would lie down on the bed at night my nose would stop up as if I had a bad cold. My head would pain me and I could hardly breathe. So I laid one of the papers under my head and prayed to God and have not been bothered with the catarrh since. I am praising God for it, because I know it was His power that healed me.--Halls, Mo.

I received the handkerchief while my son was having the epileptic spells, and laid it on his head, and he rallied at once and spoke to me. And thank God, he has been improving ever since. And one night while I was reading where an epileptic was healed, he fell on his knees and claimed the mighty healing power, and he has been praising the dear Lord ever since. He wears the handkerchief on his spine. Oh, I cannot express my feelings of thanks and the joy that fills my soul.--Snowville, Va.

We had a little boy sick in the hospital and not much hope for him. I wrote for you to pray and he came home well. I have another little boy and an accident left him cross-eyed. The specialist said something had to be done at once or he might go blind. I sent in a request for him, and in a short time the eye went straight as before. I was taken very bad with heart, head and

nerve trouble. I sent you a request for prayer for my healing, and glory to our God, He has done it.--Brandon, Man., Can.

I received the papers and rejoiced to get them. I had neuralgia badly. The pain nearly set me wild. I placed one of the papers upon my face and prayed; and as soon as I began to thank God and praise Him for healing power, the pain left me. I received the anointed handkerchief and rejoiced over it and thanked God that it came. My little three-year-old boy fell and hurt his face. I got the handkerchief as he was screaming with pain, and the minute the handkerchief was placed on his face, the pain left him and he went right to play, and it stopped swelling and the black and blue left. When I placed it upon my heart the pain left. I give God all the glory for it.-
-Bridgeton, N. J.

I had been afflicted for about 12 years with nervous trouble and epileptic fits. Thank God I received the anointed handkerchief and place it on my breast, and have not had a spell since. Glory to God for that precious healing that He has given me, and I am glad that He has saved my soul.--Portsmouth, Ohio.

I praise God for blessed victory through the Blood of the Lamb. My dear mother who has been such a great sufferer from gall stones and kidney trouble is healed. God impressed me in the name of Jesus to take an Apostolic paper and place it on her body. And glory to God, that awful pain that brought her nigh unto death was all taken away. And then in simple child-like faith, she applied the same remedy for the other trouble too. And as soon as the paper was placed over her kidneys, immediately she was relieved. Hallelujah! It is surely wonderful what Jesus can do and will do for us if we but give Him a chance.--Spokane, Wash.

When I got the letter and handkerchief, tongue cannot express what joy I felt in the Lord. Oh, the mighty healing power that came. My husband's feet were healed three days before the handkerchief came and he can walk all day now and never complains. Praise God. Then I laid it on my face and asked God to heal my face of blood poison, and erysipelas and, glory to God, it is all gone. My oldest daughter, 30 years old, has a birth mark all over her left shoulder and arm. About a year ago it got sore and seemed like it was bound to eat her up. She couldn't help herself. Her hand had shrunken away, because she could not use it. Her papa brought her home; I laid the handkerchief on her shoulder, and in less than 20 minutes she said, "Ma, my shoulder has quit hurting." The next morning all the eruption was gone, and in a few days all the scabs fell off. She is doing her work. Oh, there is wonderful power in the Blood.--Talpa, Tex.

Healed in Scotland.--I sent an anointed handkerchief to my old mother in Scotland. She was all crippled up with rheumatism. I cannot remember when she did not suffer from rheumatism. And she wrote: "I first felt a strange feeling go through my body, and I have never had a pain or ache since; I feel as if I were living in a new world."--Portland, Ore.

Healed in Norway.--I praise God that when I came to the Mission I heard that God healed people the same way as we read of in the Bible, when they sent handkerchiefs to the sick. I thought about my sick sister in Norway that was suffering from inflammation of the spine. She had been under the doctor's care and laid in the hospital for some time. She had to be bandaged and the doctors had given her up to die. But God spoke to my soul: "Your sister shall not die."

The prayer of faith was prayed and an anointed handkerchief sent to her. She laid it on her body and was healed. Praise God, she is well and strong today and able to work.--Portland, Ore.

From Newfoundland.--The people loan the papers out here from hand to hand and think them wonderful. A great many souls have been saved and some sanctified and several healed.

A sister had been told by the doctor that she must not try to do any work and might drop at any time, as she had valvular heart trouble. Last May as she was wending her way to the doctor's, she passed the Mission and heard the singing and came in and sat down by the fire exhausted. She heard the message of how Jesus suffered for our sicknesses as well as for our sins. And while they were praying for another, she said: "I will pray for myself." And almost immediately she felt fingers, as it were, on her heart, and she was instantly healed and is now doing her work.

A brother was lying very low with pleurisy. The doctor despaired of his life, but as they prayed, the power of God fell and he sprang from his bed and shouted praises to the Lord, and in ten minutes' time he was as strong and well as usual.

A dear sister who was nearly blind had her eyesight restored in answer to prayer. Now that is the way Jesus is working in Newfoundland.

Our Sick Brother and Sister.--Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever. He has never lost that wonderful power, that wonderful touch. One touch and cancers wither and die and drop off. "Whosoever will may come." He healed all that came unto Him. For it is written, "Himself took our infirmities and bare out sicknesses." He has the same power to heal from disease as to cleanse from sin. If He has forgiven your sins, can He not heal your body?

A man that was saved from the Christian Science Church in Oakland, saw a vision of Jesus coming, and a halo of glory all around Him. And he saw the saints going to meet Him. Some were ready and were shouting and praising God, and some were crying, "I'm not ready, I am lost."

A man that was saved in the Mission last winter, had worn glasses for five years and could not read at all without glasses. And he took one of these papers and put it on his spine, and he can read the finest print without glasses, and all his friends marvel at it.

One of our missionaries in Shanghai, China, found an old man on the roadside in a dying condition a year ago, and today he is saved and sanctified and takes care of the Mission. Often people come and look in at the door, as he is at work, and he preaches to them repentance and salvation through Jesus' Blood.

Hundreds of people worship in this Mission, and never a physician is called into their homes. God heals through the prayer of faith all manner of diseases -- cancers, consumption, heart trouble, rheumatism, black diphtheria--and they never use medicine.

THE APOSTOLIC FAITH

“I COULD NOT KEEP FROM STEALING”

Jesus has done for me what chains around my leg could not do, what prison bars could not do, what the rod of my faithful old mother could not do. I found there is power in the Blood of Jesus Christ to take a thief and a drunkard and clean him up and make him what he ought to be.

At the age of fourteen I ran away from my good home, and it was not very long till I was behind penitentiary bars. After working out my time, I thought I would not steal any more, but I did and was soon behind prison bars again. Many times when in prison I would say: “When I get out again, I will be a man and join the church and live a Christian life.” But when I got out, I began the same old thing over again which landed me back again behind the bars. Resolution after resolution I would make, but the devil had robbed me of my will-power. Just as soon as I would get out. I would steal something and go to prison again.

Finally they gave me seven years in the penitentiary of Georgia for stealing, and put chains upon my legs and would whip me. And in about two months I made my escape from that prison and beat my way on the trains, making my way west till I landed in Portland, Ore., where I thought the authorities could not find me. I joined the church to try to do better and went on in that awful life of sin till I was sick and on my deathbed. I was given up to die of an incurable disease, two nurses sitting by me, expecting me to die any minute. And while lying there, helpless and dying, with my black past staring me in the face, an unforgiven, hell-deserving wretch, I began to think: “Where shall I spend eternity?”

Then out of the depths of my soul I cried to my mother’s God, “Save me from this deathbed, and I will give you my life.” He heard my cry and raised me up, and it was not long till I was out of that hospital.

And one night God led me to the Apostolic Faith Mission on Front and Burnside streets, and I heard the Gospel preached under the mighty power of the Holy Ghost. I listened to the testimonies that told of the power of God to save and heal through the blood of Jesus Christ, taking out sin and giving a life of victory over every enemy of the soul. And I said: “That is what I want.”

When they gave the altar call, asking those who wanted to be prayed for to come out, I rushed to the altar, calling on God with all my heart. Then the workers came and began to pray for me and rebuke the devil and cast out the demons. And then it seemed that something broke loose in my soul, and I began to cry and call on God and confess out my sins, and I consecrated to Him my life in earnest. He heard my heart’s cry and wonderfully saved me. Oh, the joy and peace that came into my soul that night, as the burden of years of sin rolled off from my heart.

Before leaving the altar, the saints taught me of sanctification, and showed me that it was the thing that would give me power over sin. I accepted it and God wonderfully sanctified me and gave me the witness of the Spirit that it was done. And about ten weeks afterwards I was baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire.

The doctors had told me that I would be several weeks before I could go to work when I left the hospital. But the night God saved and sanctified me, He healed me of that awful disease that the doctors could not cure, and I was able to go to work again.

Then God put into my soul such a desire to make my back life straight. There in my room lay the things I had stolen from those I had worked for, and I began to take them back and confess my thefts and ask forgiveness, and to pay up my back debts that I owed.

And a great longing came to me to write to my mother and tell her that at last I had found the old-time religion. But when I would think of writing back, an awful fear would seize my soul that I would be found by the prison authorities of Georgia and made to serve out the time of my last sentence. So I would not write to my mother.

At last God began to deal with me about confessing to my escape from prison, but the enemy would say: "If you confess out, you will be taken back to Georgia and have to serve seven long years behind the prison bars." Then I remembered the vows I made to God when I was on my deathbed, that if He would raise me up, I would give Him my life. So I said: "Now, God, if you will give me grace and power, I will confess the thing out, and if it is your will for them to take me back, amen, Lord-- your will be done."

So I wrote to the Governor of Georgia, and told him all about it, and how God had saved me and cleaned up my life, and how I was trying to make my back life straight, and said: "I am at your service; do with me as you will."

I spent twelve days in jail in San Francisco, awaiting the coming of the officers from Georgia. The saints all the time were praying for my deliverance. Then the Governor of Georgia pardoned me and I was set free. And I am a free man today. Not afraid to face the world, for I have made it right with God and man.

It took more than resolutions to save this soul. It took more than standing behind prison bars with a chain around my leg. It took the power of Jesus Christ. I want to tell you this is of God. I have it in my soul and it keeps.

OUT OF AN AWFUL LIFE

Through the power of Jesus' Blood I've been redeemed from the deepest abyss of sin, vice and crime, and delivered from a life worse than death, a living hell. Though only a young man, I had every habit of the underworld fastened on my blighted young life. My lungs were wasted and nerves shattered by the use of cigarettes and cocaine and my stomach ruined by alcohol.

I had disgraced my sisters, and they would not recognize me on the street. And mother's heart was broken and her hair fast turning white from whole nights of weeping and wondering where I was, as I would not see her for whole months at a time.

I finally became so dissipated and debauched that my last friend, my gambling partner, cast me off, and said I was of no more use even in a game of cards. It was then, filled with such black remorse and bitterness as I hope few have suffered, that I fell to deeper vice. There was hardly anything I wouldn't stoop to to obtain the things to satisfy the demon of appetite that raged in my body like the very fires of hell.

I had a cigarette cough, and at times my lungs would bleed and ache awfully, and I knew I would have to die in that terrible state. And at night I would have horrible dreams of being in hell, and would wake up shaking and in a cold sweat.

At last, after a night of black despair, I determined to leave town for the last time. Walking down Burnside, I met my mother. She hung on to me and cried so bitterly and wanted me to go down to the Mission. Thinking it would probably be the last thing I'd be able to do for her, I went. And when I came up the stairs, they were singing:

"In tenderness He sought me,

Weary and sick with sin.”

The tears started to my eyes, but I hardened my heart and clenched my fists. I thought I had never seen such happy people. And they commenced praying and I had never heard such praying. It seemed as if they all knew my back life and were all praying for me.

I heard the testimonies of redeemed drunkards and dope fiends, and began to shake so with conviction that I could hardly sit in my seat. Then a great hope sprang up in my heart. Turning my back on the world of sin, my old life and all, I made my way to the altar, and cried my whole heart out to God for mercy and deliverance. And as they cast the demons out of me in Jesus’ name, God saved my soul. I jumped to my feet, crying and shouting with joy. Jesus broke every fetter, and I’ve had no desire or thought of going back to anything of the world since.

I went home again to live, but was soon taken to my bed with quick consumption, and for weeks could not raise my head from the pillow and fought for each breath. A doctor said I could live but a few days longer, and they sent for my sisters to come if they wanted to see their brother alive. But two brothers from the Mission came to pray for me. They threw the hot water bottles off and anointed me in the name of the Lord and prayed. Jesus came down with healing in His wings. I felt the healing power go through my body, and jumped up in bed, praising God for the wonderful miracle. My sisters soon came and found me at the table, eating. I am stronger than I ever was and work hard every day.

They told me I could be sanctified. I knew my sins were forgiven, but there was something within that got stirred up, and I knew God would take that thing out of me also. And as I prayed for God to sanctify me, He let the Blood come down over my soul and washed me clean and pure.

I love to tell the story. I could not say a word for Jesus, but they told me that He would baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire and give me power to witness. I prayed again and looked by faith to Calvary. I had not a doubt but what God would do the work, for He healed my body when death was staring me in the face. And the power of God just came down and ravished my soul. He baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire, and gave me power to tell the story to others that Jesus saves whosoever will may come, even unto the vilest.--*Portland, Ore.*

PRISON WORK

In one meeting in a jail in Seattle, 50 men held up their hands for prayer.

In the Tacoma jail meetings the men will lift their hands for prayer and put them through the bars. The men that have been saved in jail give their testimonies, and it is the means of other prisoners giving their hearts to God, for they know that these men are living true Christian lives.

In the Portland jail and the prison rockpiles, the men will stand and weep as they hear the testimonies, and many hands go up for prayer, and they will kneel at the bars while the workers pray with them. The Gospel Touring Car is used to carry a band of workers to the prisons that are at some distance from the Mission.

SAVED BEHIND THE BARS

I served the devil, trying to find something in the pleasures of life that would satisfy the deep craving that was gnawing at my very vitals, till he led me to commit an awful crime. I was arrested, put in jail, and after months of waiting, was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hung.

With death staring me in the face, and not knowing when I should be taken away for execution, still in my heart I was rebelling against God. Finally a little band of Mission people came to the jail to hold services. For a time I refused to listen to them, for I had seen so much of shaming and hypocrisy that I was disgusted with religion. But there was something about their song, testimonies and prayers that made me take an interest in them.

In the long hours of the night, when all around me were sleeping, I would think of what I had heard that day, how God could save a poor wretched, degraded sinner like me. And that beautiful Scripture would come to me: "Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out." Months went by and still the people kept holding on to God for me. And on the third day of January, 1912, I fell on my knees and humbly confessed my sins to God. And the peace and joy that I experienced at that time cannot be told. My only regret is that I did not accept this salvation years ago.

They told me about sanctification. I studied on it for some time, and I found it right in the jail kitchen. Glory to God. It put real love in my heart for everybody and took out that old ugly temper. It gives you a gentle spirit, a kind disposition, a clean heart, and fits you to do service for your Lord and master.

About a month after I received my sanctification, I had gone to bed about the usual hour. Everything was in total darkness, all was still as death, save for the breathing of some in the adjoining cells. I was thinking of how wonderfully God had led me, when a very faint light appeared in my cell. I watched it, and as it grew brighter, I became rigid, as it were, not able to move. And in shorter time than I can tell it, an angel stood before me. It seemed hours to me, but it was only a few seconds, for silently as it came it vanished away.

All I am I owe to the loving Savior, and it is my one aim and determination to go through with Jesus, let come what will.

(This brother has stood true in jail for over a year, working all the time for souls and seeing them saved. He has the confidence of officers and prisoners, and his many friends that God has given him since he has been saved are praying and believing he will soon be pardoned.)

TESTIMONY OF AN EX-CONVICT

I want to praise God for saving me from a suicide's death. At the age of 16 I left my home in Providence, R. I., and wandered around the country until in December, 1891, when I landed in the city of Tacoma, Wash. I was arrested and placed in the county jail on suspicion for a murder that had been committed there the night before, a crime I knew nothing about. I was tried and sentenced to the Walla Walla penitentiary for 25 years of hard labor, and I spent 21 years there.

I spent many days in the dungeon. The last time I was locked down in the dungeon, a place of punishment about 20 feet under ground, I was placed there for some infraction of rules like talking in line. I was handcuffed and my hands chained up to the bars of the iron door from seven in the morning till five in the afternoon.

And the third day, as I was down in the dungeon, hung up by the wrists, I prayed to God. I had only one friend in the world and that was the warden's little daughter, Nellie, seven years old. The reason why I thought a great deal of the child and she thought so much of me was because I saved her when she was attacked by a revengeful prisoner. And I prayed: "O, God, if you will soften the warden's heart and let me see the little girl again, I will serve you in any way and read the Bible to the convicts the rest of my life." At that time I never expected to see the outside of the bars, as I had heart trouble.

That night when the deputy warden came to let me down for the night and give me my allowance of six ounces of bread and a pint of water, there stood the little girl, and she held out her hand and said: "Come out, Forty-five; I have come for you. My papa says you shall work in the hospital." And the tears rolled down the deputy warden's cheeks, and he was the most cruel man that ever had any dealings with me.

I had been kept at washing dishes for 18 years, and I went to the hospital for the rest of my term. There was smallpox and diphtheria in the hospital, but I never was taken sick the rest of my time. I kept my promise in reading the Bible to the prisoners, and would often get up at night and read to those who were dying, and Nellie would come into the hospital and read and pray with the sick and dying.

I stayed in prison for nearly 21 years and was turned out nearly wrecked in body and mind. On the morning of December 21, 1912, I was released. And as I was going down the road way from the main entrance to the prison, a carriage without horses shot by me. I had never heard or seen anything like that before, and my hair stood on end. I turned and ran back to the prison. One of the guards, seeing my fright, let me in, and I crawled under my bed in the cell and would not come out. I surely thought that the end of time had at last come.

One of the guards, God bless him, sent after the warden's little girl who was always talking to me about God and the Bible. She changed my whole life in prison, the last four years I was there, God bless her! When she came, she said: "What is the matter, Forty-five?" I told her that I had seen the devil and that the world was coming to an end. She then told me about the automobiles and the wonderful changes that had taken place since I was in prison and what was going to take place. She read to me from Nahum 2:3, 4 of how the chariots should rage and jostle in the streets and flame like torches and run like lightning, in the days of His preparation. She told me these things had to come to fulfill the reading of the Bible. Then she held out her little hand and said: "Come out, Brother Forty-five; nobody will hurt you, and you want to catch the train to Portland, Ore., today." I had been given a ticket to Portland and I took the train and arrived there that day.

I wandered around looking for work, being turned down because I was an ex-convict. And after four days, not having anything to eat or a place to sleep, I made up my mind to end it all by throwing myself off from the Burnside Bridge, as I had heard a great deal about this same bridge when I was in prison.

I started down the street for the bridge, and as I looked down the street, I saw a great light, and it looked to me like a great lighthouse placed there for me. So I followed till I came to the sign "MISSION", which was lit up by electric lights. And when I got under it, I could not move hand or foot. I know now that it was God's hand in His great mercy to me that held me there until I turned and ran upstairs. I went and sat down and felt as if I could stay there the rest of my life. I knew that I was among friends.

A sister was giving the message and I drank in every word. The invitation was given and my hand shot up in the air. A brother laid his hand on my arm and led me forward to the altar. I knelt down and prayed God to wash my soul in the Blood of Jesus and I know He did and has kept me without sin since. As I felt the precious Blood flow over my soul, I fainted away from hunger. And when I came to, I told them all about it.

I was sanctified a week later, and that was one of the most wonderful things that ever happened to this old ex-convict, and it makes me happy all the time. It was just like a ball of fire that shot into my soul and took all the old carnal nature out of me. The next Sunday I received my baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire and spoke in other tongues according to His power, and I

could not keep still. I want to praise His holy name and His precious Blood to the end of my life.--*Portland, Ore.*

A PREACHER IN FINLAND BAPTIZED

Last year I accidentally got hold of a spiritual paper called the *Apostolic Faith* in the Finnish language, where they spoke of the outpouring of the Holy Ghost and signs following. It witnessed to my soul that this was the way for me, and right away I started by prayer and fasting to seek. Then I came to see so plainly that I needed the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, and in my soul there came such a hunger and thirst for the power from heaven, and wrestling with God, I came to see that He wants His people to be sanctified, and by the pouring out of the Spirit to unite them in love out of a pure heart.

I stopped preaching and waited till I received the Spirit of Power, in obedience to the command of Jesus Christ in Luke 24:49 and Acts 1:4.

Last summer I was in Helsingfors and heard some of the preachers that had the Holy Ghost, and rivers of blessing were poured down upon them abundantly. I thought then that I received the baptism, but then I was not ready yet to receive the power of the Spirit. I had to go through some suffering and some fire, and Jesus was always with me. And I got to that place where the Spirit of Power was poured out on my body and went through every fibre of my being.

I received the baptism when I was coming home from prayer meeting. Walking on the road, I started to talk in an unknown tongue. When I came near home, I stood still, and the Spirit fell on me and stayed with me, and spoke through me with loud voice for about 15 minutes in an unknown tongue. I leaped for joy and praised God for receiving the wonderful gift.

When I went inside of the house and told my people of that gift and joy that I had received, they were very happy, for they are also waiting and praying for God to pour out His Spirit upon them.--*Totuuden kaiku, Waasa, Finland.*

God Baptized a Finnish Sister as she was sitting in her seat in the Mission just as the word was going forth. She was crying to God in her soul, saying; "O God, give me the Holy Ghost if it is for me." And the fire from heaven fell on her and she began to speak in other tongues, and in a moment she was up on her chair, waving her arms and praising and magnifying God in a language unknown to her. The power of God fell mightily in the place.

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

A boy in Seattle had cancer of the throat. A doctor examined his throat and found a large cancer there, and was afraid to tell him about the cancer, but said to him that his throat was in an awful condition.

The boy told a brother of the Mission whom he was working beside in the mill. This brother had been healed of rupture of 21 years' standing, and he told the boy to take an *Apostolic Faith* paper and wrap it around his throat and God would heal him.

The boy did so and was healed, and went back and told the doctor that his throat was well. The doctor examined the throat and said, "Do you know there was a cancer in your throat and it is all gone?"

This doctor has witnessed five different cases of healing from the Seattle Mission.--**115 Occidental Avenue, Seattle, Wash.**

I was a broken-hearted woman and had an incurable disease in my body from a life of sin for 14 years, which no physician could cure. And when I just gave myself up, body, soul and spirit, and yielded my will to God and confessed out with my whole heart, God healed my body. And at the same time He healed my eyes. At times I was so nearly blind that I could hardly tell daylight from dark, and for the last six years I have suffered the most excruciating pains with them, and the Great Physician healed me and I am able to do my work. I am seeking more of God.--**The Apostolic Faith Mission, 949 Commerce Street, Tacoma, Wash.**

I was a sinner on my way to hell, but God broke the power of Satan and set me free. I came to God with all my sins and diseases and God did the work when I gave Him my life. He cleaned me up inside and out. I was ruptured when God saved me and had been for years. Could not walk or work without a truss for any length of time without such misery that I could not stand it. But the night I gave up all to God and asked the saints to pray for me, I threw my truss in the fire. I had chewed tobacco for 26 years, and that went too. Haven't desired it since. God sanctified me, a second, definite work, and put a sweetness in my soul the world knows nothing about, and on top of that he baptized me with the Holy Ghost and spoke through me as the Spirit gave utterance."--**Apostolic Faith Mission, 60 Cordova St., West, Vancouver, B. C., Can.**

A sinner came into the Mission through hearing the singing. He listened to the testimonies and was seized with deep conviction, and after seeking God for a week, was wonderfully saved. Oh, the peace and joy that came into his life. For days the glory flooded his soul. Then a deep hunger came into his soul for sanctification, and two weeks later God sanctified him. How pure and clean and holy he felt. Then God began to talk to him about restitution. He paid up back debts, confessed out lies he had told and returned things he had stolen. Then he commenced to seek God for the mighty baptism of the Holy Ghost that he might be a witness, and God came down one night and baptized him. He had an incurable disease caused by a life of sin, and he threw away his medicine and God wonderfully healed him of that awful disease.--**Apostolic Faith Mission, 945 Clay St., San Francisco, Cal.**

Souls are being saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost in Shanghai, China. One Sunday two Chinese received the baptism, speaking in tongues, and one was sanctified. The heathen are being brought into the full light and liberty of the Gospel of the Son of God. It is wonderful to see the rich and poor, ignorant and learned, the well dressed and the literally clothed in rags, all with God's power on them.--**The Apostolic Faith Mission, Shanghai, China.**

A Norwegian Sister.--"When I came here I had been a nervous wreck for eight years and Jesus touched my body. I had given up all hopes of getting well. I had taken medicine every day for eight years, taken electrical treatments and went through operations, but it did me no good. I had an awful cough and could hardly walk but God healed me and saved me and sanctified me and baptized me with the Holy Ghost. This is a wonderful salvation."--Portland.

(This sister has now gone to carry the Gospel to her people in Norway.)

A SLAVE TO SNUFF

A man who was a slave to snuff and could not get free and it had brought sorrow to his home, was wonderfully saved and sanctified, and he and his wife were baptized with the Holy Ghost the same day. The power of God fell wonderfully on them and it was a touching scene. The next Sunday their two little boys were baptized, lying side by side under the power of God, and their home is a heaven on earth.--Portland.