

A LETTER FROM EGYPT.

The following interesting letter is from Rev. Jesse McPherson, who is employed by Brother F. W. Foster as an evangelist to make a tour of the missionary stations in foreign lands. He began at Japan four years ago and spent a year there, and has visited China, India and Tibet, and is now in Egypt and is awaiting an opportunity to go to Palestine. He is detained from going at present on account of the war.

Luxor, Egypt, Dec. 21st, 1916.

My Dear Brother Foster:

My last letter to you was from Abu-Tig just as the revival at that city was beginning if I have not been mistaken, and will begin this letter where I left off my last. Abu-Tig is noted as one of the hardest cities of Egypt, and where such a thing as a revival had never been, and it was thought by many never would be. But the things impossible to men are altogether possible with God, and Abu-Tig has had a mighty and glorious outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The large building could in no way hold the people. The last night between six and seven hundred stood outside but so still, those inside did not think of such a crowd.

The last night the President of the American College and one of the Professors were there and they said it was nothing less than a miracle. Large numbers were saved.

Soon as the meeting closed our boat at once set sail for the next place, called Nakhali. This city has the largest membership of any church of the American Mission in Egypt. We began the next day after closing at Abu-Tig. At first the meetings were hard but great crowds from the first, but a mighty break came at the close; people melted under the power of God. Many claimed the Baptism of the Spirit and the unsaved came to Christ in large numbers. It was a strong deep work of grace.

The next morning after that revival closed I took the train for Luxor, where I now am.

Got here at midnight and the next day began revival. This is one of the great cities, and a very important mission center—two large schools, one for men and one for women, but both unite in the church work.

I can safely say that with one exception, it was the hardest battle I have had in the whole mission field. Just one place in South China was worse, but with my experience since that time, I am quite sure even that place, could I do it over again, would not be so hard as this has been. But it has been victory. The city has been deeply moved and all classes, outside the American mission as well as in the church are asking for more meetings. But I cannot do this at present. I have gone so long without any let up, the time has come when I must call a halt. Will take about two weeks' rest, then in for another four months as plans are now.

All parts of Egypt calling for help, from the sea up to the last city in Upper Egypt, 1000 miles. This is the present situation. It is surely a rising tide and I believe the best is to come yet.

My next letter will tell you about the

ancient things in this place. Here where Moses was born and lived his first forty years, so some people think.

I am perfectly well but tired. The long pull of the last months with no let up has been no ordinary struggle. I often wonder if it is the best way in the end. Even a horse can do better work to have one day in seven for rest.

But we are in the last battles. All will soon be over. Then rest forever in the presence of the King.

Will try and write by another week.

Ever yours in Him,

JESSE McPHERSON.

DIVINE HEALING.

"Testimony of Mrs. Avery E. Beal."

It is with great pleasure that I write my testimony for the glory of God and for the encouragement of others who love Jesus and are striving to walk in the light.

This last summer I experienced a serious sickness, and the Lord has raised me up to health and strength. I was sick eleven weeks and to many my case seemed to be hopeless. I spent five weeks in the hospital.

Even in the worse part of my sickness, my companion would not give me up but trusted the Lord to heal me, while many other friends and dear ones were praying for my recovery. Although I had lost all the muscles of my body, the Lord enabled me to get home. I had been home only a few days when I ate something that caused a relapse. Everything was done to ease my pain, but I found no relief.

At last my husband asked me if I would like to have Rev. T. W. Moses, who is pastor of our church, come and pray with me as he was a true believer in divine healing. I told him yes; I wanted him to come, and before Rev. Moses reached the house I was feeling easier. He came and prayed and I began to mend from that hour. I give God all the glory. I had never before received any light on divine healing but it began to come gradually and I decided I would drop my medicine and trust the Lord to heal me. Up to this time I had been wheeled to church in a wheel chair and had not walked out doors alone. But my husband would lift me in and out over the steps.

That night we prayed over my trouble and the next morning I told my husband that I was going to walk down to the store with him, the Lord being my helper. So we started. I went over our door steps, which was two or three steps down and went to the store and walked up over the store door steps. I staid in the store a while and then walked up to a neighbor's house. When she saw me coming she came to the door to help me and took hold of my hand as I went in. After staying there for a time I went out to the barn to look at the horses for a few moments. I walked out on Mrs. Beal's walk, then went back to my own door. After resting a few moments I walked in.

This little experience strengthened my faith and the next prayer meeting night the Lord gave me strength to walk to prayer meeting. So I sent the wheel chair back to the one who so kindly loaned it to me in weakness.

When I came home from the hospital

they told me that I would be an invalid for a whole year and that I must not undertake to do any work. But, praise God, he enables me to take a good deal of care of my baby. I do my own cooking and help with the house work.

We have been having special meetings here at Beals and I have attended them all but two and have been wonderfully blessed and if it had not been too cold to take the baby I would have gone to them.

I called on Rev. T. W. Moses to pray with me as commanded in James the fifth chapter and the 14th and 15th verses, and as we claimed the precious promises of Jesus, the Lord healed me. Praise His holy name. Oh, if I could only tell how marvelously the Lord has healed me and raised me up; it seems that no one would doubt him. If I should try to count the blessings I have received from my blessed Saviour it would more than fill the "King's Highway."

I wish to say that since I have been healed I have received greater blessings from my Heavenly Father and it brought me into closer touch with Him.

I praise him for the precious cleansing blood that can save from all sin. His grace is sufficient to keep all that we commit unto him. I am determined to go through with Christ.

Your sister in Christ,

MRS. AVERY E. BEAL.

THE SECRET SOLVED.

An evangelist once said of his "precious wife," that she always met him at the door. Another wife of an evangelist was visiting a home where they had a spring lock on the front door, and she noted that every time the husband of the hostess came to the door she had to go to the door to let him in. There, said the guest, I see now why the evangelist's wife always met him at the door so faithfully—they had a spring lock.

Dear Highway:

We thought you would like to hear about our work here. We have had special meetings during the past two weeks and God has wonderfully blessed our efforts.

Fourteen have come forward. Last Sunday although the weather was unfavorable four were buried in baptism and in the evening were taken into the church.

In the afternoon we had an old fashion love feast directed by the Holy Spirit.

Our church has been wonderfully strengthened since Brother and Sister Moses have been here. We thank God for sending them to us.

Our preaching services are largely attended and God through Brother Moses gives us the true unadulterated gospel.

Our prayer meetings are a special blessing to each one of us. God never fails to meet us; we feel his power in every service. Our Sunday School too is improving, the attendance has nearly doubled. Every one seems to be anxious to bring people in where they can hear of Jesus and his power to save from sin.

Thank God tonight for saving me and the past is all under the blood.

Yours in Christ,

MRS. ANNIE L. SIMMONS,

Clerk.