

A PURE GOSPEL.

The greatest need of the world is a pure gospel. There is power in the gospel—the good news of God's love, as expressed in the life, the teachings, the death, the resurrection and the offer of salvation through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.

St. Paul writes on one occasion that he determined to know nothing but Christ and Him crucified. His whole ministry was to be gathered about Christ, His life, His teachings, His Godhead, and His offering of Himself a sacrifice for the sins of the people. It seems that some men in the pulpits today determine to know nothing else, except Christ and Him crucified.

We believe there is a very widespread desire among the people for a godly ministry—preachers who know the Lord, whose lives are wholly consecrated to His service, who are being consumed with a zeal for Christ, and spread of His gospel, and the salvation of souls. A prodigal people are beginning to hunger for the bread of life in the Father's house. They are growing tired of all sorts of dilutions of the truth, and teachings that lead away from Jesus; that belittle, instead of exalting the cross; that make much of everything, instead of our Lord and His Blood atonement for the sins of men.

There are distressed people everywhere. The flock of the Lord has been scattered; the wolves of unbelief have leaped in among them, rent them, frightened and scattered them. They know not where to go or whom to trust. The pure gospel of Christ and Him crucified, an atonement made for sin, an invitation to the heavy laden and the burdened, sounds good to the people. They are like the lawyer who once said to our Lord, "Master, thou hast said the truth." God has implanted something within the soul of man that hungers for the truth, and at some time will welcome the truth.

Once in a revival in which I was engaged an intelligent woman in an influential family, sought and obtained full salvation. She said to me, "It is going to be very difficult to make my family understand and receive this truth. They are wealthy, proud and worldly. I will find very strong resistance among them." I said, "This may all be true, but you need to have caution, courage and patience with your people. You may make slow progress with them, but there are people in your town who will be glad to see you, to hear your testimony and receive your invitation. Go out among the poor, go into the homes of the sick, the oppressed, and the outcast. Tell them of what Christ has done for you, and what he can do for them. They will be glad to hear the good news." She acted upon the suggestion and was surprised and encouraged to find so many hungry hearts among neglected, sinful and sad people.

"The common people heard Him gladly." There are a great many of them, and they have great need; their hearts are hungry, their souls are burdened, and they will receive a pure gospel. Let us see to it that they have an opportunity to hear it. A couple of my friends recently sought out one of the waste places, a neglected region, a beautiful wayside country; with what eagerness the people gathered about them; they listened with astonishment; they heard the good news

with gladness; they flocked to the altar; they laid hold upon Christ by faith, and were saved in great numbers. There was joy in heaven; a church was organized, a new life came into the community, and eternity alone can tell the gracious results of bringing to this neglected community a pure gospel.—Pentecostal Herald.

AFRAID OF SIN.

A thrilling story is told of one of the women missionaries in Turkey. The government had ordered the deportation of the Armenian girls and women in her care. She defied the soldiers and other authorities, finally going into the very presence of the governor to plead her cause. He was enraged and said, "Woman, I should think you would be afraid to come here and talk to me as you have." She calmly replied, "Your excellency, I am afraid of nothing but sin." The governor gazed upon her, for a moment uncertain whether to punish or yield. He yielded. The girls and women were saved.—Sel.

Bishop Mallalieu says:

"Brother, would you dare to go into your own church, open the pulpit Bible at some of the all-inclusive promises, and there alone, all doors locked, no witness of the solemn scene—would you dare to kneel down on the very spot where you are to stand when you preach to the people, and give yourself fully to God, and sincerely and truly ask God to strip you of any and everything that hinders you; and then ask Him to give you the Holy Ghost for cleansing and for the endowment of power? Would you dare to look God in the face and say, for this blessed grace I will lay all on the altar—time, talents, friends, reputation, preferment, honor, fame, ease, pleasure, emolument—all there is of life, all there is of hope or fear, and in one all-embracing sentence say: 'Yea, doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord?' Would you dare to do all that and then steadfastly wait for an hour or a day, fasting, praying, groaning after all God has for you until you are sensibly filled with all the fulness of God?"

I noticed the other day that a certain professor was going to lecture before the student body of an Eastern college on "The Modern Man and His Bible." The question arises, why "modern?" Why not simply "The Man and His Bible." What is there about men of today that Christ did not meet when He walked the earth? Has a single new sin been invented, since the rejection of Jesus Christ was made the capital crime of the world? Has any new way of salvation been discovered since it was said, "There is none other name given under heaven whereby we must be saved?" Why all this fuss about the modern man that is not as old as the hills in his natural sinfulness, as perishing as the grass of today that withereth tomorrow. No, no, Professor, you are setting up a man of straw. God sees no modern man.—Bible of Today.

"With the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again." Therefore, the merchant who shortens the yardstick with which he measures goods to his customers, will thereby narrow the gate of heaven so that he will not be able to pass through.

REMARKABLE ADMISSION OF TOBACCO ORGAN.

Will H. Brown.

Would you believe that an organ of the tobacco trade would admit that practically every cigarette on the market is injurious? It has really happened. The Cigar and Tobacco World, London, England, speaks thus of a great Russian singer, who was also a great smoker: "It was one of the few joys in which his hard work and the necessary anxieties of a great artist allowed him to indulge. Suddenly he found that even this joy was about to be denied him. The cigarettes were interfering with his throat, and therefore with his voice. He tried every form of cigarette he could think of—American, Turkish, Egyptian. They all produced the same effect." The World then states that a friend and fellowcountryman succeeded in producing a cigarette that the noted singer could smoke without apparent injury.

Notice that the singer had tried every form of cigarette he could find—American, Turkish, Egyptian—and they all had the same effect. The many brands are the ones that are being smoked by the billions, by the great mass of smokers—for there is no friend to invent for them a brand that will not injure them. When the average smoker wakes up to find himself injured by smoking, he has but one of two choices—either keep on smoking until recovery is impossible, or else by a brave effort break the chains that hold him in miserable slavery. The latter is often so strenuous an undertaking, however, that many fail to stop, so go on and on to their cruel, pitiful fate. The negro slaves of pre-civil war days lived in luxury compared to the nicotine slave of today.

GOD'S WAYS

God's ways are wonderful and dear,
For, when in trials sore,
His guiding hand is always near
To help us o'er and o'er.

His power is great, His love is free,
His blessings are not few,
And when old Satan shows himself
God battles there for you.

God's way is wonderful indeed
None else can lead as He
For when our trust is in Him stayed
We'll have the victory.

God's ways I've found the best of ways
Nor will I trod another,
For in this way I have a Friend
Who's closer than a brother.

—Sel.

Henry Ward Beecher rightly says that he who goes about mourning and saying, "It is too bad, but I can do nothing to remedy it," is a Pilate.

What shall you do with Jesus who is the Christ? Do not look around and think what shall this one and that one do with Jesus, but answer this question yourself, "What shall I do with Jesus?"