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The Seattle Olive Branch

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Mrs H. H. Pease

Easter Number

The Seattle Olive Branch

Who have fled for refuge to lay hold of
the hope set before us. Heb. 6:18

VOL. XII. SEATTLE, WASH., EASTER, 1919 No. 3

He Comes

Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train.
Hallelujah, God appears on earth to reign.

Yes, amen! Let all adore Thee,
High on Thy eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Make Thy righteous sentence known:
Jah Jehovah! Claim Thy kingdom for Thy own.

—Charles Wesley.

“And the Lord said unto the servant go out into the
highways and hedges and compel them to come in that
my house may be filled.”



His Choice

By Mina B. Spear.

One day my Lord and Savior said to me:
"Affliction's furnace I have chosen thee,"

Amen! be that Thy will.

I do not know how fierce the flames may be
But if it be Thy choice and Thou wilt walk with me—

Amen! I will hold still.

I only know that some glad day
I shall come forth without the smell or fire;
And all my bonds forever burned away,
And so Thy choice is my supreme desire.

'Tis not in man, I know, to choose his way,
But Thou his steps will order day by day.

Amen, guide Thou my feet.

I shall not stumble if Thou be my stay;
Or falling, rise again and go my way.

Amen! Thy will is sweet.

One step beyond I cannot trace
I only know the narrow way is best—
If I would win my crown and see Thy face—
And that "Thy paths are peace" and lead to rest.

So choose for me; my choice shall be Thy will;
And I will drain the cup that Thou shalt fill.
Amen! Thy choice for me.

I will not murmur, though it seemeth ill,
Turn Thou the wheel and I, the clay, am still.

Amen! fashioned by Thee.

I may not know why my lips pressed
The bitter cup; nor why the test by fire;

I only know God's will is best,
And so Thy choice is my supreme desire.



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Volume XII. SEATTLE, WASH., EASTER, 1919 Number 3

THE SEATTLE OLIVE BRANCH

Published Bi-Monthly
By The Olive Branch Mission, Seattle
R. G. Witteman, Publisher.

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Services in Mission Hall.

Evangelistic services every night at
8 o'clock.

Street meeting every night at 7:30
sharp.

Sunday School at 2 p. m. Preaching
at 3 p. m. on Sunday.

MISSION NOTES.

We are glad to present to our read-
ers the picture of our beloved de-
parted brother Pease who has so
faithfully stood by our work in the
past years. We miss our brother
but heaven is dearer to us since he
has gone there. Bro. Alberts has
written his obituary.

Another of the Mission converts
has joined the hosts of the blood-
washed on the other side. Little Ben-
nie Graham, aged twelve years, was
marvelously converted in the Olive
Branch Mission two years ago. Ben-
nie's grandfather, old Father Smith,
had died a few weeks previous to his
conversion. During meeting Bennie
asked his mother if he could go to the
altar and get saved so he go to heal
ven where his grandfather was. Soon
a weeping penitent child was kneeling
at the altar seeking God. He did not
seek in vain, but soon the glory of
heaven was shining through his tear-
stained face and eyes, and little Ben-
nie was praising his Savior. Little
did we think then that his life was to
be so short on earth. When he came
to the mission after his conversion
his testimony proved that he had got
saved on purpose to go through. The
day before he died his mother asked
him how it was with his soul. He
said, "I know Jesus saves me. My
sins are all forgiven." Bennie was a
great sufferer with enlargement of the
heart for nearly a year. He had to
be propped up in a big chair most of
the time. On March 22, when his
mother saw he was going she said to
him, "Bennie, Jesus is coming for you
now." Then he reached up his hands
for Jesus to take him and his spirit
sped away to the realms of light.

SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.

The past year has been one of great blessing and victory. Many have sought and found Christ in pardon and purity. Among these were children from six years and upward, gray haired men and women, and a number of very promising young people. Some have joined the church and are pressing on in the Christian life. I do not think anyone need regret any investment of money they may have made in this soul-saving station.

I think a more self-denying band of workers could not be found than that composed of those who labor at the Olive Branch Mission, toiling daily and constantly for the salvation of men and women. Weekly visits are made to the hospital and poor farm. Miss Richey, Miss Chancellor, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Donaldson, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Anderson have aided in this work. Many prayers have been offered in the sick wards for poor and needy sufferers. The matron of the county almshouse told the writer that there were two hundred men and thirty women inmates of that institution. Here we hold services on Wednesdays. A goodly number have asked prayers. One old gentleman of nice appearance followed us and said "Pray for me." One of the cooks, an inmate, is a happy Christian. He has had a most marvelous conversion.

Some seem to think the Mission is only for the down-and-out. In one sense of the word that is true for we are all down and out when we are not saved. But the Mission is for both young and old. We have had converts from six years old up to ninety. Little Della Miller, aged six years, was an earnest seeker at the altar a few months ago. She is living for Jesus and stands and waits her

turn to testify. She got under conviction about wearing her ring and took it off.

Many will remember old Brother Gerard who was saved in the Mission in his nintieth year, and lived six weeks to testify many times to the new joy that had come into his life. He died in the city hospital happy in God.

Our street meetings have been especially good throughout the year. We have good attention and at times we are surrounded by hundreds of listeners. The street is the main mission field. Here is where the arrows fly and fasten truth and conviction upon the wanderers.

Congregations in the hall have been good. I do not think a week has passed without some one being saved, and I think I am safe in saying that those who have knelt at our altar for prayer would average at least one a day. Sometimes we have had five and six converted at one service.

I am informed by our tract superintendent that the approximate number of tracts bought and distributed has been two thousand. Besides this many good salvation papers have been distributed weekly to the sick and the infirm.

MRS. R. G. WITTEMAN.

The voice of Thy thunder was in the heaven. The lightning's lightened the world; the earth trembled and shook.—The Bible.

There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death.

The birds are an example not of idleness but of freedom from anxiety.—McNeile.

THE OLIVE BRANCH MISSION

One of the most important centers of religious work and service in the city of Seattle is the Olive Branch Mission. The Mission is splendidly located in the very heart of the downtown district, and is surrounded by a large aggregation of men day and night. It is in the midst of the haunts of pleasure and vice of the enemy, but God has so put his spirit upon the work that it has been going on for years, and has seen revival after revival in which multitudes have heard the full Gospel of salvation preached, and many sin-sick men and women have found their way back to God and righteousness and holiness. The services are well attended and there is much of the Divine blessing.

The Mission has been a means of spiritual blessing to the students of the Seattle Pacific College. It is a splendid training school in evangelism. In the Mission many a young man and woman have received the training that has helped to make them successful in the ministry and on the foreign field. The various holiness societies of the city have found the Mission a splendid place for Christian service. There is a fine spirit of fellowship and co-operation about the place.

Sister R. G. Witteman, the superintendent, is a most remarkable woman. She is able to handle all classes of people, manage the finances, and to secure a large number of ministers and co-workers to assist in carrying on the work. She is a woman of great faith, courage and restless energy.

Seattle is not an easy city in which to maintain a mission. In the two and a half years that we have been here we have seen several missions started, run a few weeks and then close their doors.



John McArthur

John McArthur was converted in the Olive Branch Mission on July 4 eight or nine years ago. He is a little timid in his nature but he surely found God, and has always stood by the work with his means when here or out of the city. He is certainly growing in grace these days. His testimonies are full of faith and courage.

Fifty-nine years ago the Free Methodist Church was organized without a church building or parsonage. Today they have 1262 churches, valued at \$2,466,165, with 37,740 members, 1090 ordained ministers, 1699 preachers and evangelists. They now have 777 parsonages, valued at \$1,122,605. There are also 95 foreign missionaries and a number of home missionaries and city and slum missions. To God be all the praise.

Surely the Olive Branch has been planted of God. It stands well in the city. It is like the first century church. Its doors are open every day in the week and souls are being saved and sanctified. This is a most important spiritual center, and it is doubtful if any church in the city is doing more for the upbuilding of the Kingdom of God among men than this holiness mission at 85 Washington Street, in the heart of the rapidly growing city of Seattle. Truly the Mission is worthy of the financial and loyal support of all true Christians throughout the city.

O. E. TIFFANY.

MY EXPERIENCES ON TITHING.

Soon after I was converted at the age of fourteen, the Lord showed me that a tenth belonged to Him. I began giving a tenth of all I received and have always done so.

When I was married my husband had no special convictions on tithing, but said I could pay a tithe if I felt I ought to.

At that time he was receiving \$17 a week.

It was not long before he was receiving \$25 and \$30 a week.

After a while we went into business for ourselves, and our tithe money amounted to over \$400 a year, and I am glad that it was just as gladly paid as when it was a smaller amount.

We have not paid a tenth hoping to receive financial gain in return, but we feel that God honors those who honor Him. There is a withholding that tends to poverty. C. V. P.

WHY TITHE.

I.

Because it's God's plan. He asks one seventh of your time and one tenth of your income. God's plans are carefully made. Tithing is God's plan.

II.

Because all of life, property, or Money is a trust. God is our silent partner. He allows us nine tenths for handling the business. God's share is one tenth. We are not asked to give a tenth. The tenth belongs to God. The only honest thing to do is to set aside what belongs to God as His share in the profits of the partnership.

III.

We should all tithe because nine tenths under God's guidance and blessing will go further than ten tenths when the silent partner is crowded out.

IV.

We should tithe because it is a good business proposition. God needs millions to relieve suffering, to educate the childhood and youth of awakening nations. Hospitals and many institutions must be builded. The Gospel must be preached to every creature. Witnesses must be sent forth. The tithe is the stream of gold to pay these bills. God will so bless the business of the partnership that His stream of gold will be adequately large. When His tithe stream swells, your portion—the nine tenths will proportionately rise, overflow the banks and blessings will be streaming everywhere.

It is a good business venture to have a partner that will make the business flourish. His share being only the tithe of the profits.

V.

All should tithe because whenever tried conscientiously and continuously great prosperity has always followed financially and spiritually. This is not theory. It is history. Wherever tried a romance follows.

VI.

Tithing makes the work of God to flourish. There will always be plenty of money for every need. No one will



Sister Wilson and her Daughters Laura and Grace

Sister Wilson and Grace were saved in the mission and Laura was reclaimed. They all pray and testify to the saving power of Jesus. Sister Wilson

has helped us at the county poor farm and it was marvelous to hear her talk and exhort those people there to get right with God.

have to "dig up." When the tithe is set aside first financing the work of the Master becomes a hilarious pleasure.

VII.

You should tithe because the fellowship of the silent partner will so enrichen your life that you will be felt as a power wherever you go. If you are seeking a life of outstanding influence in every way tithe.

NOTE. Tithing is a debt.

Will you repudiate or pay?

The tithe belongs to God.

Will you confiscate or recognize rightful ownership.

Sign up at once as a tither. See the Stewardship Secretary, Hilliard J. Scott.

"Why tithe" is your pastor's appeal to each member of this church to begin tithing and do so at once. Let us see what God can do with a church that will fully honor Him.

(Rev.) DEAN DUTTON.

YOU CAN HELP.

At No. 85 Washington Street, Seattle, Wash., there is an entrance to a building. When you enter you will discover you are not in the Exchange of Commerce. You will not be impressed that you have entered one of our large banks with its costly furnishing and artistic arrangement. You will quickly sense the fact that you have not entered a theatre or dance hall, the atmosphere is not that kind.

Nor would you, from the furniture, mistake yourself for being in some up-to-date art gallery. No, you have entered the Olive Branch Mission.

With the ordinary furnishing, its walls sprinkled with Scripture mottos and lofty sentences that lift the spirit of man upward, the lusty songs, the earnest prayers, the ringing testimonies, the shouts of victory, the praises of new-born souls, tell the story of this humble Mission.

Many a burdened soul has entered this Mission to come out later with a renewed life, and new hope that has ripened into respectable manhood. To many this place has become the house of God and the very gate of heaven.

This Mission is a child of Providence. Already has it been made the birthplace of many souls. Reader, if you have not yet been interested in the work of the Olive Branch Mission, you have something still to see.

Sister Witteman and her faithful helpers are not sparing in strength or self-denial to make the work entrusted to their charge a real success. God is certainly endorsing the work.

You can help them if you will.

You can go down to the Mission and help them in the street meeting. You can help sing the songs of Zion with them. You can help urge poor, fallen humanity to come to Jesus. You can help pray for them when they do come, and, not least, you can help bear the burden of the \$115 monthly rental with other expenses that accrue in connection with the carrying forward of this work. If we were to offer our opinion we would say it is a safe place to invest your money and labor. You can make no mistake in so doing.

May God's choicest blessing rest upon the work and the faithful laborers whose souls are bound up in its success.

W. H. WILSON.

THE BIBLE.

The Bible is a remarkable book.

This fact can be accounted for in the first place, on the ground that the contents of the Book are the product of the Divine Mind. "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God." 2 Tim. 3:16.

The writers of this Book were wise, and holy men. "Holy men of old spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."

Such men as Moses, Job, Samuel, Peter, Paul and John, with others equally good, assisted as they were by the Spirit of God, would naturally produce a wonderful book.

It is remarkable for the manner in which it has been preserved from destruction. No book has had so many foes. No book has had so many friends as the Bible.

The wealth of nations, the influence of kings and emperors, the strength of armies have been at times devoted to the destruction of the Bible, but it still lives with an increased annual circulation, until at the present, this remarkable book can be read in over 400 different languages and in nearly every inhabitable part of the world.

A very remarkable fact about the Bible is: Though among the most ancient productions it has not in any degree become obsolete or a back number among books. Thousands of books have been written in the intervening ages and discarded centuries ago. But this book is ever new and fresh, unfolding new truth that is to live on forever. Its wealth of knowledge is limitless.

The Bible is a remarkable book in that its teachings are in perfect accord with facts of Nature and science. Though produced at a date when scientific knowledge was entirely unde-

veloped it has been proved by more recent investigation that where reference is made to these things in the Scriptures they are true to fact.

Prof. Lyle, one of the foremost geologists, said that in France alone, at one time, there were 81 scientific statements that contradicted the Scriptures, all of which have been rejected by later science. Thank God for such a book that will never outlive its usefulness.

Great minds have always recognized the superiority of the Bible among books.

Sir Walter Scott, the great book-maker, when dying asked his son-in-law to bring him the book and read. The young man asked him: "What book?" He replied: "There is but one book."

An African prince sent a messenger to Victoria, Queen of England, to inquire regarding the prosperity and political strength of her country. The queen called for a copy of the Bible. Handing it to the messenger, she said: "Go! tell your prince this is the secret of England's political greatness."

What a wonderful book is the Bible! It is the very word of God. How we should delight to read and study this book!

I fear too few have learned to fully appreciate it.

A dying Christian, asked why he did not want to die, replied: "I am just finishing reading the Bible the seventeenth time and I wanted to live to complete it."

This wonderful book contains the remedy for every human ill. Its words are the word of life. When all other things fail this word will stand, for we read "The Word of God shall abide forever.

W. H. WILSON.

Seattle, Wash.

HOSPITAL REPORT.

If you are fortunate enough to have good health, and yet are subject to despondancy, you ought to visit the King County Hospital. Just a look from some of those poor sufferers would be a sermon for you. Some of them have few friends, but have the blessing of God on their hearts and a quiet contented look on their faces.

One old lady has been in the hospital for fourteen years and has only been able to lie in one position. She wears a constant smile on her face and praises the Lord for His goodness to her.

Another old lady is totally blind and has no use of her limbs. Her hearing is fast going from her yet she tells us she has much for which to praise God.

A little boy who has only one limb watches each week for our coming with his Sunday School paper and card, and sometimes some fruit or something extra to please him.

Last week a colored man called us in the ward where we were to play and sing for him. We found he was hungry for God. We prayed with him and urged him to pray. After calling on God for a few minutes he began to praise the Lord that peace had come to his soul.

Sometimes the patients have little errands that we can do for them or letters we can write. We count it a privilege to be able to do these things for them.

You may have a part in this work by remembering both patients and workers before the throne of grace. Any full salvation literature will be gladly received.

—Miss Richey and Miss Chancellor.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

THE SEATTLE OLIVE BRANCH
MRS. MINA B. SPEAR.....Editor
Associate Editors

J. D. Marsh Rev. M. C. Clark
Rev. B. J. Vincent Lillian Lane
Mrs. Minnie W. Matthewson

EDITORIAL.

BURDEN-BEARERS.

In a worthy little poem Ella Wheeler Wilcox brings forcibly the thought that there are just two kinds of people in the world, and hastens to assure her readers that she doesn't mean the bad and the good, but—

"The two kinds of people in the world, I ween,
Are those who lift and those who lean."

We see many proofs of there being just such distinction among the professed followers of the Christ. Every society seems to have its workers and its shirkers, or, according to the poem some who are just plain leaners, and were it not for the faithful lifters the object of the association would be defeated.

A pastor cannot be long associated with the people of his charge without learning who does the lifting. There are so many ways in which the people of God can be lifters and up-lifters. There is no place in God's plans for a leaner. There are burdens to be borne and others whom we think should share them with us refuse to share them with us or are coldly indifferent to responsibility, but that does not excuse us.

The bearing of burdens brings fatigue and weariness. One sometimes shrinks from getting burdened for souls. We do not want to lose interest in the unsaved, but how many shrink from having a burden for the lost until they feel as did Paul, "For

I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh."

Special meetings are started. The lifters turn out to the first service and are faithful throughout, the leaners come occasionally after the tide has risen enough to bear them easily along.

Perhaps the lifter hasn't much of this world's goods, but you'll find that he and not the leaner, supports the work of the Lord, although the leaner may have an abundance.

Dear reader, to which class do you belong? The churches and the missions are so in need of Dependable people—those who can be depended upon to lift prayerfully in all departments of the Lord's work.

Reward at last will be given, I ween,
To those who lift—not those who lean.

(Mrs.) MINNIE W. MATTHEWSON.

HOT OR COLD—WHICH?

By Rev. James Daniel Marsh.

He was impatient as the train came to a dead standstill on a tableland in a mountainous region. "Is there no water in the boiler?" he asked in fretful mood. "Yes, but it's nae bilen," was the quick response of another passenger. Ah, there was "the rub." Water plenty, but lukewarm, and the piston rods were powerless to operate the great drive wheels and the monstrous mountain climber stood dead upon the track. Lukewarm water will never generate steam power.

Fire, more fire, to bring water to the boiling point is indispensable to operating power. Fervency (at the boiling point) of spirit in prayer and in acceptable service to God, must be in evidence. "The evangelistic church is a church on fire," while "the merely evangelical church is a church on

ice" is a statement of fact. What is needed in all of our missions and churches is more of the kind of fire that "brightened Isaiah's vivid page and breathed in David's hallowed days." Through lack of this many prayers are cold and heavy and seek the earth as does the chilly atmosphere, rather than to pierce the skies and bring responses from the great heart of God.

The world is spiritually cold and icy. Hearts that are chilled and frozen cannot be reached and won to Christ by merely ethical, logical and intellectual sermons and literary programs. That which inspired within the breast of the impotent man at the temple gate in Jerusalem, a new and lively hope of recovery—was the warm, Christly, penetrating, sympathetic look that beamed from the great heart of Peter through eyes of tender compassion. Then followed the contact and grip of the disciple's hand with the thin, cold hand of the invalid. As the warmth of that hand through which the heart throb of a soul on fire with love for a fellow was felt by the unfortunate man, hope struggled again for mastery. Then came those words full of uplift to one so long down, as the helping hand of Peter gripped the helpless one, and with every weakened power of this discouraged man tingling with new hope as the man of God said, "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." He arose, and a man never before able to stand alone was leaping and praising God.

Words that burn, and hot tears that melt are powerful means to an end when we seek the salvation of men. One might as well try to operate a steam locomotive with naught but dead ashes in the firebox, as to expect success in soul winning through church or mission by efforts merely human. In proportion as our hearts

are filled with the redeeming love of God, will our affectional nature respond gladly to His will, and our soul will delight itself in personal communion with Him. In fullest harmony with His will and character the soul will be occupied and exercised in advancing His kingdom among men. It is when the soul is thus aflame with the fire of God's love that, like an ardent lover, he is absorbed in the things that please his Lord and Master. Beware of lukewarmness, for God has said of such He would "spue them out of His mouth." Herein is indicated how abhorrent to God is the service that is cold, formal and without heart. If your soul is chilled, your service forced and joyless and your Christian (?) life is without fruit, seek earnestly for that which is provided for you in Christ and without which all else must fail of making you what you ought to be.

The names of the cities of refuge in the land of Caanan each have a meaning that can be applied to our spiritual land of Caanan. They are as follows:

Kedesh in Galilee means the place of holiness or cleansing.

Shechem (a shoulder), represents Christ as our burden bearer.

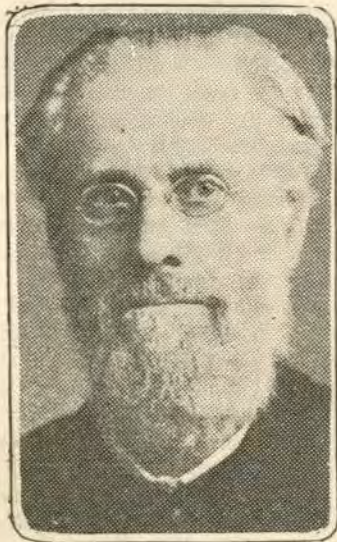
Hebron (union, marriage), speaks of the oneness of Christ and the church.

Bezer means a mine of wealth. Jesus opens the riches to the soul that trusts Him.

Ramoth means elevated or lifted up. Jesus lifts us above the regions of slavish doubts and fears.

Golan is to be exiled or to leave a country. We are pilgrims and strangers here.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the Lord.—The Bible.



Rev. Hiram Henry Pease was born in Glessenberg, Connecticut, July 2, 1834, and died at his home, 3331 Third Avenue, West, Seattle, February 14, 1919. He was converted at the age of eighteen and sanctified one year later. He joined the Free Methodist Church in 1864, one year after its organization and continued a faithful and devoted member to the end. He was educated in the public schools of Ashley, Pennsylvania, and at Coler, Wyoming Academy. He was married March 30, 1869, to Miss Mercie Griffiths, with whom he would have lived fifty years had he lived until March 30. He came to Seattle June 6, 1873, and engaged in the painting contracting business. He sent to New York for the Rev. John Glen, who became the first pastor of the first society in the Pacific Northwest. He was the principal supporter of the church for several years and his home was always a home for the pilgrims. He, with others, secured the services of Rev. George W. Coleman and Rev. C. E. Reynolds, who, with other ministers, labored faithful-

ly until now there are three large conferences with over 2,500 members. Brother Pease was ordained local deacon by Rev. E. P. Hart April 9, 1892. While not engaged in the regular work of a minister, yet there is no doubt but that Brother and Sister Pease will share with the ministers in the stars won for the Lord in the forty-seven years they labored in the Northwest. He was an earnest advocate of prohibition and no one could be with him very long without knowing where he stood on all reform questions. He was also a firm believer in Christian education. He with N. B. Peterson and J. C. Norton, both now deceased, was instrumental in founding the Seattle Seminary, now the Seattle Pacific College, in 1893. Into this institution he has put, in various ways, nearly \$60,000.00, and he was a member of the board of trustees from the beginning. Brother Pease was a faithful attendant and supporter of the Olive Branch Mission from its organization. As long as he was able to get there he could be found in his place and with his uplifting prayers and testimonies helped on the work and when the rent and other bills were due he was not slow to contribute of his means to carry on this work. Last year, through the suggestion of Rev. T. H. Marsh, he built a neat bungalow on the college campus. He did this that he might be near the institution for which he had sacrificed and prayed so much. Like a ripe shock of corn he has been gathered unto his reward. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." He is survived by a widow, a brother, John Pease; a sister, Mrs. Ellen Kling, of Jersey City, New Jersey, and three grandsons, Arthur H. Pease,

of Seattle; Captain Allen R. Pease, of the United States engineers, now stationed in Los Angeles, and Norton W. Pease, a commissary steward in the United States navy. The funeral services were held in the Second Free Methodist Church, in charge of Rev. C. S. McKinly. Rev. C. E. McReynolds preached a short sermon from 2 Sam. 3:38, and remarks were made by a number of ministers present. Interment in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery.

B. H. ALBERTS.

DOINGS OF THE OLIVE BRANCH SUNDAY SCHOOL.

We thank God for the wonderful way he is helping His humble servants in the Sunday School at the Olive Branch Mission.

Sunday, February 16th, was our missionary Sunday. Sister Hill gave a very interesting talk on China, after which it was moved and carried that we adopt an orphan in India. Also a collection was taken for support of the child amounting to \$10.

The following Sunday, February 23, the attendance was 76 and collection \$2.76. And on March 2, a brother gave a birthday offering of \$10.79 for support of our orphan.

We feel that this is a great work, the Lord is doing in our midst and we feel encouraged to press forward in sowing the good seed. The word says in the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening will hold not thy hand.

We believe there is not a better place or opportunity of sowing the good seed than in the Sunday School.

In a dry climate where there is not much moisture it is always best to sow seed in the morning while the earth is moist with dew of heaven. The seed will sprout better. Then, again, spring of the year is the best

time for seed sowing, while the earth is still moist with winter rains and when the sap is rising and the summer sun begins to shed its warm rays upon the earth, and all Nature is lending a helping hand to bring forth the seed in to a new life. So it is with sowing the good seed of the Word of God, into the child's mind and heart before it becomes hardened and parched through the hot rays of sin and vice of this world.

As the spring of the year is the best for seed time, while Nature is lending a helping hand to transform the old grain into a new and living bud of vegetable life. So the spring time of a child's life is the best time to sow the seed of the word of God, while the heart is yet tender with the spring of youth. The word has a better show to get down into the heart and bring forth a harvest of golden grain.

We feel now is the opportune time for the sower to get busy. The morning is far spent and the night is drawing near when no man can work. The seed time will soon be o'er, and harvest soon be ended. Let us not withhold our hand, but sow, sow. For he that goeth forth weeping bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing bringing his sheaves with him. We ask your prayers that the Lord may help us to sow seed that will tell for time and eternity.

L. L. MOORE, Supt.

All our afflictions are Christ's refinings, and the purer the gold, the hotter will be the fire; the whiter the garment, the harder the cleansing.

God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.



Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Huston

Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Huston, of Alameda, Cal., who are conducting special evangelistic services at the Olive Branch Mission. Rev. Huston was converted at the age of fifteen years and began preaching two years later. Mrs. Huston was converted when eight years of age and has been standing at the side of her husband in the work of the itinerant ministry for the past twelve years. She is the daughter of Mrs. R. G. Witteman, superintendent of the Mission.

Worry is unavailing. Worry about dress is an ancient complaint. During all the centuries it has afflicted all ages, classes and conditions of men.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys which run among the hills.—The Bible.

SOME HOLINESS BENEFITS

By Rev. L. W. Huston.)

Holiness of heart is a state of purity from moral corruption. Upon this condition certain graces are always attendant and developing toward maturity. The incoming of the Spirit marks the outgoing of sin and self-severignty and henceforth the soul is led by the spirit, lives in the spirit, walks in the Spirit and so ceases entirely from fulfilling the lusts of the flesh.

This is a condition of peace; peace with God, peace with ourselves; a complete cessation of the "Fightings within and fears without" which have been so characteristic of our former selves. Glory to God! The storms of life may howl and dash about us but underneath are the everlasting arms. Serenely we dwell in safety. Surely it passeth all understanding.

Holiness is never without joy. If there is no joy in our experience we had better keep on digging. "With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation." When our well has been sunk deeply enough we shall strike the artesian flow of God's everlasting salvation and an abounding and abiding joy will overflow the soul. Brethren of the Heavenly calling, insist upon the joy. It is a part of your inheritance.

Progress is an essential element of the spiritual realm as well as the physical. Spiritual inactivity will invite spiritual paralysis and petrification. All of God's children are born alive, and proper exercise alone can develop maturity. The order is "Forward!" The light shines. Let all who value their relationship to God obey with a will. "There is no other way to be happy in Jesus but to trust and OBEY." God said unto Moses: "Speak unto the Children of Israel that they go forward." He who goes not forward will inevitably go backward. Walking in the light of God will soon land us inside the Eternal City. Then forward march! It is the King's command.

The holy heart is always hopeful. St. Paul says that patience develops experience and experience hope. That is, each mile of Christian experience passed over successfully gives us confidence and hope for a victorious future. Though we cannot see far ahead our hope in God never flags. It holds steady through every test for it is "An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil."

The holy heart is not without companionship. Jesus says "I will pray the Father and he shall give you another comforter that he may abide with you forever," and again "If a man love me, he will keep my words;

and my father will love him, and we will come unto him and make our abode with him." Accordingly, John says "Truly our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ." O, Happy Soul! With what glorious realization the poet breaks forth:—

The Saviour comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by the hand,
For this is Heaven's border land.

Never alone, but ever and always enjoying the choicest communion of the universe, the companionship of the Triune God. Such is the fellowship of sanctified saints.

Is it any wonder that fervency is mentioned as a quality of the Spirit-filled life? Dr. Godbey says that the scripture term fervent means red hot or boiling over. St. Paul exhorts that we be fervent in spirit. How shall he in whose heart dwells the infinite Father, Son and Holy Ghost be otherwise. With the indwelling of the motive springs of Diety, it is incomprehensible that anyone should be forceless or inactive. With holy fire in the bosom, light, heat and power are inevitable.

O, Children of God, let each seek and obtain this holy state! Its eternal benefits and possibilities can never be fully told. God seeks to glorify Himself by making His perfections shine through and above the weaknesses of the flesh. Let us give him a chance.

REV. L. W. HUSTON

The Lord will make delightful revelations of himself to any who will live so he can. However, none need expect such revelations whose minds and hearts are filled with worldliness.

Bro. Ray. I thank the Lord for this wonderful salvation. I'm glad that the blood is able to wash the past all away. Paul said the scales had all been washed from his eyes. This is a great salvation. Whether a man is black or white on the outside it can make him white on the inside.

Bro. McCune. Glad we have a sure witness within our hearts. We need not the witness of man. I am satisfied with Jesus Christ tonight.

Sister Louis Jones. I thank God tonight for Jesus. If we have Him in our hearts we have everything, for in Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead.

SELECTIONS FROM RULES AND HELPS TO HOLY LIVING.

How many perish in this world because they rather choose to be great than humble. Therefore they become vain in their imaginations.

He is truly great that is great in love.

He is truly great that is little in his own eyes, and that maketh no account of any height of honor.

And he is truly learned that doth the will of God, and forsaketh his own.

Value not thyself for the strength or beauty of thy body, which is spoiled and disfigured with a little sickness.

The humble enjoy continued peace, but in the heart of the proud is envy and frequent indignation.

Those that are firmly settled and grounded in God, can no way be proud.

He that hath received greater, can not extol himself above others, for he is greater and better that ascribeth least unto himself, and is more humble and devout in rendering thanks.

When the last hour shall come, thou wilt have a far different opinion of thy whole life.

Then shall he rejoice that hath mortified his flesh than he that hath abounded in pleasure.

Then shall the poor attire shine gloriously, and the precious robes appear vile.

Never compare thyself with others, unless it be to advance them and to depress thyself.

There is no sin in the world which God hath punished with so great severity and high detestation as that of disobedience. For the crime of idolatry God sent the sword amongst His people, but it was never heard that the earth opened and swallowed up any but rebels against their prince.

Obedience is a complicated act of virtue, and many graces are exercised in one act of obedience. It is an act of humility, of mortification and self-denial, of charity to God, of care of the public, of order and charity to ourselves and all our society, and a great instance of victory over the most refractory and unruly passions.

Good men do not easily give credit to everything one tells them; because they know human frailty is prone to evil, and very subject to fail in words.

It is great wisdom not to be rash in thy proceedings, nor to stand stiffly in thine own opinion.

It is wisdom not to believe everything which thou hearest, nor presently relate again to others what thou hast heard, or dost believe.

O, how wise and happy is he that now laboreth to be such an one in his life as he will desire to be found at the hour of his death.

When you are reprov'd for a fault, it is an admission of guilt if you become angry, or begin to find fault with your neighbor. It is a hit dog that howls.

Their Redeemer is strong; the Lord of hosts is His name.

Christ Returneth

It may be at morn when the day is awaking,
When sunlight thro' darkness and shadows is breaking,
That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory
To receive from the world His own.

It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight;
It may be perchance, that the blackness of midnight
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives His own.

While its Hosts cry "Hosanna" from heaven descending,
With glorified saints and the angels attending,
With grace on His brow like a halo of glory,
Will Jesus receive His own.

Oh, joy, oh, delight, should we go without dying,
No sickness, no sorrow, no dread and no crying;
Caught up through the clouds with our Lord into glory,
When Jesus receives His own.

Oh, Lord Jesus, how long ere we shout the glad song,
Christ returneth, hallelujah! Amen.

—Selected.



You

The world is waiting for somebody,
Waiting and watching today;
Somebody to lift up and strengthen,
Somebody to shield and stay.
Did you thoughtlessly question, "Who?"
'Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
Somebody brave and strong,
With a helping hand, a generous heart,
With a gift of deed or song.
Do you doubtfully question, "Who?"
'Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
The sad world bleak and cold,
When wan faced children are watching,
For hope in the eyes of the old.
Do you wonderingly question, "Who?"
'Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
And has been for years and years,
Somebody to soften its sorrows,
Somebody to heed its tears.
Then doubting question no longer, "Who?"
For, oh, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
A deed of love to do;
Then up and hasten, everybody,
For everybody is you.
For everybody is you, my friend,
Yes, everybody is you.

—Selected.