

Jesus and Him only."—Rosa Harmon, 351 W. 40th St., New York City, en-route to Africa.

"We had a wonderful campmeeting in Fairmont, Minn., I put myself on record as a secker from the beginning. As I kept humbling myself before Him day after day His power and love began going all through me. At one meeting a number were singing the heavenly chorus and I found my heart in tune with it. Hallelujah, so that I was able to take part. I had not then spoken any in unknown tongues but was still pressing up for the baptism

A night or two after that, I sang again with a number of others, and soon after the tent was filled with God and my heart was filled with holy laughter. Then suddenly several peculiar moves took place around my jaw bones, and from away within, without my having any part in it, I spoke words that I was not accountable for. With this there was great, inexpressible joy in my soul, so much that I was unable to keep still.

One girl of about 18 years from Sioux City sang several verses in a South African dialect, words which were so near like the Zulu dialect that some were familiar to me. Sister Ladd from Des Moines spoke several sentences in the Arabic which I could understand, though the Arabic in Morocco is different from the pure Arabic spoken in Palestine."—Fred Weiss, Thurman, Ia., returned Africa Missionary.

... Eula Wilson, a girl of fifteen in

She says she was taken to heaven in a chariot accompanied by two angels and her mother who had died two years before. Then, she said, was sparkling with inimitable beauty and glory. She met Jesus, who bade her enter through the

he says, "Everybody looked so beautiful and natural, except a glorious and heavenly light in their eyes and on their faces. They were all dressed alike wearing white robes, without any yoke and with loose

she did not want to come back, fearing she would have to endure the same thing, but Jesus said to her, "I will heal you so that you will not have to suffer any more, and I will give you strength." In the presence of this promise, she has been

MANIFESTATIONS OF THE SPIRIT  
IN INDIA

In Assam and India, trembling under the

We do not need to worry over these manifestations, nor seek to suppress them. IT'S FRUIT IN THE LIFE AND SERVICE THAT WE WANT TO SEE. These manifestations do not hinder fruit-bearing but we have seen over and over again during the past fifteen months, that where

### TYPE OF THE COMING OF JESUS

When the flood came, the ark rose on

**Jesus is**

T. HERNALSTECH. F. A. GRAYNE.

gle - ry I'll see; The clouds are His chariots, The an - gels His guard;  
hard - on is mine; Yes, com - ing is His triumph, With short and with song;  
care not to stay; The clouds are our chariots, The an - gels our guard;  
greet in the skies; The world will not see us, With Je - su we've gone,  
conquered our foe; In vic - tory we'll meet Him; In tri - umph we'll rise!

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gain, Je - su is com - ing, is com - ing to reign, The clouds are His

6 Jesus is coming! O saints, do rejoice!  
Jesus is coming! so lift up your voice;  
The clouds are His chariots,  
The angels His guard;  
Sing of His coming and tell of His word.

7 Jesus is coming! let anthems arise!  
Jesus is coming! our God a loving prize,  
The world's great Redeemer,  
The Savior of men,  
Jesus has conquered! He's coming to reign.

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Jesus has conquered! He's coming to reign

That testified to my own heart that much would arise for which the Spirit was preparing me. He abides, the blessed Comforter.—Mrs. Lillian Garr, Bethany, Slave Coast, Colombia, Ceylon.

"I am not going to Africa for name fame, but for the saving of precious souls that Jesus gave His life for, that they should enjoy this blessed salvation as we Glory to His name. How I worship my Savior. Can say from the very depths of my heart that this world with all its attractions has no charms for me. It

ed back and forth, or trembles violently so that one taking hold of him is also shaken. Some become unconscious and fall, and the visage of many under intense *soni-travali* become uncomely, and like that of Daniel is turned into corruption. Deep waters run smooth except where they run over a river-bed like the Niagara. The