

THE FREE WILL BAPTIST GEM

ORGAN OF THE MISSOURI STATE ASSOCIATION OF FREE WILL BAPTIST
AND OF THE CO-OPERATIVE GENERAL ASSOCIATION—FOR FREE WILL BAPTIST EVERYWHERE

Vol. 3. No. 11.

Purdy, Missouri, November, 1931.

\$1.00 per year.

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A CHRISTIAN

By Elder Elda Crain

"Ye are the light of the world, a city that is set on a hill cannot be hid" (Matt. 5:14).

This text of Scripture was spoken by our Lord to His disciples; and it is applicable to individuals and churches today.

There are several reasons why we should be Christians. One reason is, because God gave His Son for us, another is, to keep from going to hell, and another important reason is, that God needs you and me in His service. I don't believe the Lord intends for His children to sit on the stool of doing nothing, but He wants us to advance His cause and to be of help to someone.

Jesus compares Christian folks to a "city that is set on a hill." We might wonder why He didn't say, "Ye are the light of the world, a city that is set in the bushes, or down in a swamp or valley." Instead of the city being one of these places it is on an hill, so it can be seen.

The unsaved know just how Christians are living. Why? Because we are the light of the world, "a city that is set on an hill cannot be hid." Christians that let their light shine are admirable. Our light shines by our daily walk, talk and actions. Jesus said, "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven." God gets the glory if our light shines.

There are many ways that we can dim our light. The devil wants our lights to become dim, so the unsaved won't have confidence in us. He comes in such cunning ways and makes propositions that look very plausible from a side view. We can dim our light by going to worldly amusements, by the way we conduct ourselves, by the way we dress, by breaking the Sabbath day, by the company we keep, and, Oh, there are so many other ways of dimming our light! There are young people who are truly saved who are influenced by the company they keep to go to places that will dim their light; and Satan gets the glory.

To be a Christian is to be Christ-like. This means to be a Christian every day and not just merely a Christian on Sunday. Christians that the world has confidence in are the ones that let their light shine.

In my short experience, I have approached young people about getting saved and some will say that they want to have a good time while they are young, that when they are older they will get saved; but there is more pleasure in a young life that is spent to glorify God than in one that is spent in sin.

God made man for His glory. But there are many folks who are using their lives for the glory of the devil, which is greatly against God's will.

May God help us Free Will Baptist to be a burning and a shining light, a booster and not a knocker.

GOING ON A JOURNEY

By Mrs. Lizzie Turner

CARTERVILLE, MO., 309 E. Main St., Oct. 4, 1931.

Dear Bro. Brown and all the Gem Readers: I have been thinking for some time that I would write something to you all; so this beautiful Sabbath afternoon I will try to do so.

Not long ago, as I was riding along on the train, I got to thinking about what I would find at the end of my journey, as I always do when I start from one place to another, whether I'll find joy or sorrow in the home to which I am going. Then I began to compare a journey here to the Christian journey that all Christians are going on, traveling from earth to Heaven. When we are going on a journey here, we clean ourselves up, put on our best garments, then go to the depot and get our ticket, then get on the right train that will take us to where we want to go. Just so when we start on the Christian journey, we must clean up, that is, quit the sin business and go to Christ and have our past sins washed away in His blood and He will put the garment of righteousness on us and give us a ticket from earth to Heaven. Then how careful we should be to guard that ticket (the Holy Spirit), that we do not lose it. When we go on a railroad journey, we are very careful to not lose our ticket until the conductor comes along and takes it up, then we know that we are safe for the journey. Just so in the Christian journey, the ticket or salvation which Jesus gives us when we start, how careful we should be that the devil does not cause us to lose it. He will come to us and cause us to be careless and unconcerned and the first thing we know our ticket is gone, but if we will be true and faithful, when we come to the end of the journey God will bid us welcome to the mansion that Jesus went away to prepare for us. Oh, what a wonderful journey and such a restful train to travel on, with Christ the Conductor and God the Engineer! Come every one that will and get on this train and go to Heaven with me, for I am on my way.

FAMILY PRAYER AT MAPLE FARM

There it lay beside the rainbarrel, her beautiful doll that Uncle Ted had sent her for Christmas. Mary picked it up and tried to straighten up the beragglled, dripping dress; the pink dress that mother had made and of which she was so proud, her tears mingling with the drops of rainwater on Nellie, the doll's face. Oh, how angry she was!

"I know who did it," she murmured. "It's that George. Even if I did leave his book out under the pear tree; how was I to know it was going to rain that night and spoil it for him? Just look at poor Nellie! She never will be fit to be seen again." And then her eyes fell on a long slender pole leaning against the woodshed; George's fishing rod. Mary knew he had spent a long time searching the

woods before he had located this slim beauty with just the strength and elasticity to make it desirable. Mary eyed it thoroughly for a moment, and a temptation presented itself—hard lines gathered on the young face.

"I will do it," she said in her heart. "I will get the little axe and cut it up. It will serve him right." Just then mother called; "Mary, Mary, where are you? We are waiting."

Mary carried the doll into the woodshed and laid it on some clean wood to finish dripping and went into the big pleasant kitchen. Her face was still flushed with anger, as with averted eyes she took her place. The others were all there and father had the big Bible, and was finding the lesson for the day. The usual quiet that always marked this hour was present now.

Nothing else seemed to smooth out the tangles of life at Maple Farm like the hour of family prayer, and always they had it. Company might be there, or the threshers. The crops might be good; or hail or drought lay all their hopes low, just the same they met at the altar of prayer, and even the children felt its power to soothe and comfort.

Mary remembered when little Henry died. How terrible it was to see him lying so still and white, and to know he never would run and play with them again. She remembered her mother's tears, and how father's voice had trembled, and yet had carried such assurance with it, of their meeting again, because dear little Henry had just gone ahead and was with the Lord Jesus who loved little children; and the mansions in the beautiful City had seemed so real.

Today father had almost finished reading before Mary could collect her thoughts and listen, but now—these words caught her attention: "Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking be put away from you with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

"But I don't want to forgive him," she thought. "Anyway I want to break his rod first," and then they knelt in prayer. While the battle still went on in Mary's heart, the Holy Spirit was working too. Mary did want to follow Jesus. She did want to please Him, and she remembered how much she needed the forgiveness of Christ herself, and a little prayer for help to feel right and do right went up to God on her own account. That book of George's, his precious bird book, that he had wanted for so long, and she had not even asked if she might have it, and she had been careless. George was usually kind to her. Only last week mother had left her to get supper, as she was called away by the illness of a neighbor. The little cook had done her best, but had spoiled the chief dish in an ambitious effort, that had failed miserably. There had been some frank criticism made by some of the other children in the absence of father and mother. Mary had been trying to keep the tears back, when George actually passed his plate for another helping! How grateful she had been! No, she would not touch his fishing rod, and just then father was repeating the Lord's prayer in which they all joined, "Forgive us our trespasses," prayed Mary, "as we forgive those who trespass against us," and then came peace.

As they rose from their knees Mary found George beside her. He had noticed Mary's agitation and knew only too well the cause. "I am sorry, Sis," he said, "It was a mean trick, I knew you didn't mean to spoil my book. I'll give you some of my birthday money to buy you another

doll. Would you like to go fishing with me, this afternoon? I've got a dandy rod, and I'll let you have it some of the time."

"And I'll help mother put up some lunch," said Mary, with her usual bright smile, glad that George would find his treasured rod in its place, ready to give pleasure to them both.—*Selected.*

THE POWER TO SAY NO

Somebody has said that to give a young man power to say "No," is a grander thing than to present him with \$5,000. I like a youth who can look one in the face, and if a thing is a lie, say so; and if a thing is true hold to it though the world is against him.

A little fellow who had been brought up a staunch teetotaler was about to be apprenticed. The foreman offered him a glass of near beer. The little fellow said:

"I never touch that stuff."

"Halloa, youngster," replied the foreman, "we have no teetotalers here."

"If you have me, you'll have one," replied the boy.

The foreman was irritated, and holding up the glass of near beer, he said:

"Now, my boy, there is only one master here, you'll either have this inside or outside."

The little fellow said: "Well, you can please yourself. I brought my clean jacket with me and a good character. You may spoil my jacket, but you sha'n't spoil my character."—*Selected.*

REPORT OF FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING

Held at Notch Mound F. W. B. Church, near Centralia, Oklahoma, August 30, 1931.

On August 30, 1931, a part of the Indian Creek Association met with the Notch Mound F. W. B. church in a Fifth Sunday school lesson, we were called to order, and the Sundaay school lesson, we were called to order, and the eleven o'clock service was begun with singing, followed with prayer by Bro. Jones and Sister Elda Crain. The stand was filled at this time by Bro. T. E. L. Curry. His subject was taken from the Lord's words to Adam and Eve in the garden, saying, "Where art thou?" and it still applies to us today, and every day. This service was a real spiritual service, and was enjoyed by all. After a song and handshaking, we were dismissed for lunch.

A very bountiful dinner was served on the ground and was enjoyed by both old and young.

We were called together at 2:30 by singing, and were then led in prayer by Bro. T. E. L. Curry and others. A good old time testimony meeting was enjoyed at this time and the stand was filled by Bro. F. E. Crain. His text being found in Joel 3:2. This service was enjoyed by all, and we were dismissed by Sister Elda Crain.

The eight (8) o'clock service was called together by song, and prayer was offered by Bro. Ben Allensworth. The message was delivered by Bro. T. E. L. Curry. His subject was Communion and Feetwashing, which was enjoyed by all, and was followed by the observance of these ordinances, nineteen taking part in the sacramental service and fifteen taking part in the feetwashing. Dismissed with prayer by Bro. F. E. Crain.

The next Fifth Sunday Meeting will be held with the South Picher F. W. B. Church, at Picher, Okla. Nov. 29, 1931
Luther Mayberry, Clerk, Lenapah, Oklahoma.

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Organ of

THE FREE WILL BAPTIST CHURCH

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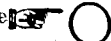
Eld. B. F. Brown, *Editor*.

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We will be glad to change your address for the Gem, if you notify us. Please give the old address with the new.

Your time is out if a pencil mark appears here 

We are always glad to receive articles, letters, reports, etc. from our readers for publication in the Gem, along any line that will help the cause.

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THE EDITOR'S COLUMN

"WHAT WILT THOU?"

This expression means "What will you have?" or "What do you wish?" or "What can I do for you?" and is so used several times in the Bible.

In the conquest of Canaan, the children of Judah were pushing out, conquering the cities of Canaan, when Caleb said: "He that smiteth Kirjath-sepher (Debir), and taketh it, to him will I give Achsah my daughter to wife." Caleb's nephew, Othniel, who became the first judge over Israel, took the city and Achsah became his wife. Caleb had given his daughter a land in the south, but it lacked the living water so necessary in sustaining natural life. So Achsah came to her father and he said unto her: "What wilt thou?" She asked for the needed blessing; "And Caleb gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."

Applying this spiritually, even now, in 1931, a great spiritual drought is upon the people of the land, even upon our own land. The "Living Water" that Jesus came to give is still flowing for whosoever will and the Father is still saying, "What wilt thou?" but only a few, it seems, have really heard the Father's voice and are enjoying that great blessing.

The many hear not or heed not the Father's voice—they seem not to know or care that they are trying to live without the "Water of Life," or that they are accepting the devil's substitute. Never in the history of the world did such appalling conditions exist as exist now. Everyone, both saint and sinner, knows that there is something wrong and the cause is attributed to many different agents, but it is the fulfilling of prophecy; and the cause is, that such a large part of the visible church has departed from God, and the words of the prophet are actually coming to pass, even in our own communities. The prophet said: "Behold, the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord" (Amos 8:11).

Yes, there is plenty of so-called preaching, and some that is real, but many preachers go in their own power and wisdom, using the Bible, yes, but trusting in written sermons which they build from their own wisdom, from books and other publications (which are produced, in large part, from the wisdom of men), and, in large measure, calculated to appeal to people "having itching ears" (See 2 Tim. 4:3).

The daughter of Caleb realized the need of the natural living water and asked for it, but too many professed Christians of today, while many of them are active in keeping the machinery of the church going, are, like Samson after his locks were shorn, powerless when it comes to things really spiritual, and in winning souls to Christ. As it was in the time of Isaiah, there is much activity, but with little knowledge of God. God said through Isaiah: "The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib: but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider" (Isaiah 1:3). The people of Israel, when God said this, were spending more money, time and effort for sacrifices, and in offering them than was usual, yet God said, in substance, that they knew less about the One who kept them and cared for them than the ox and the ass knew of their keepers. Israel was so far departed from God in a spiritual sense that they were about to be carried into captivity, yet God was still giving them opportunity, saying to them in substance, "What wilt thou?" and, dear ones, He is asking us the same question. They desired to go,

after the ways of men, to seek the things which satisfy not; and they were sent into captivity. We can desire and seek and obtain the "Water of Life, our only hope of salvation, and gain eternal life with all that means; or we can desire, seek and find the ways of men and be "wells without water," and be satisfied to worship in a man made church, which God never planted, and be banished from the presence of God to spend eternity in a devil's hell. "What wilt thou?"

(To be continued)

NORTHEAST MISSOURI ASSOCIATION REPORT GREENTOP, MO., October 2, 1931.

Dear Readers of the Gem: I will try to give a short report of Northeast Missouri Association, which was held September 3-6, 1931, with our Bethel Church.

We had a good Association and the Lord was with us. I think every one felt that it was good to be there. I sure enjoyed it, as I can't attend services as I would like to. My father hasn't walked a step for more than a year now, so it keeps us close at home. I ask that all pray for me, that I may live close enough to my blessed Savior that He will hear my prayers for lost souls. I can pray for the lost if I can't go as I would like to. Well I must give the report of the meeting or my letter will be too long.

The introductory sermon was delivered by Eld. Marcum of Union Association. Text, I Cor. 3:9.

Friday morning session opened by singing. Prayer by Clerk. Scripture reading 12th chapter of John.

Elder C. E. Mann was elected Moderator.

A good representation from most all the churches was present.

The moderator appointed the committees as follows:

Business—C. A. Phillips, H. H. Filkins, J. F. Mikel.

Resolutions—Bro. Hodges, Mattie Filkins, C. H. Evans.

Pulpit—Wilbur Casey, Bert Elsea, Myrtle Brown.

Publication—C. A. Phillips, Isabelle Fowler, A. D. Whinery.

Ministerial—Ora Gates, Mrs. Natto, May Ray.

Locating—A. D. Elsea, Mary Sevits, Oscar Peterson.

Elder C. A. Phillips delivered the eleven o'clock sermon. Subject, "Prayer."

Friday afternoon sermon was delivered by Elder John McKown. Subject, "Think."

We had two brothers ordained as deacons of the Martin's Town church: Bros. Cyrus Crooks and Jep Byers.

Sermon Friday night by Eld. Willie Rush. Text, 1 Cor. 1:58.

Sermon Saturday morning by Eld. Marcum. Text, James 1:22.

A program by the different churches, Sunday schools, and aids was given.

The afternoon sermon was given by Elder McKown. Text, Exodus 20:3.

The following resolution was adopted: "In remembrance of the many kind deeds and the long faithful service of our departed friend and brother, Eld. W. D. McFarland who departed this life May 13, 1931, at his home near Livonia, Mo. Inasmuch as we, the Northeast Missouri Association of Free Will Baptist, while in session at Bethel church, September 3-6, 1931, extend to the bereaved family and his many friends our heartfelt sympathy in their suffering through their great loss.

Be it further Resolved, That we at this session bow our heads in silent prayer and thanks to God for his sojourn with us in the many years of service."

Eld. Geo. Miller was placed in the field as Sunday school evangelist.

Sunday morning sermon was delivered by Eld. Geo. Miller. Text, Acts 5:29.

Sermon Sunday afternoon by Elder Willie Rush. Subject, "Building Christian Character" (Matt. 23:5-7).

Elders Willie Rush and John McKown were from the Northwest Mo. Association. Elder Marcum and wife from Union Association. We enjoyed having these with us.

The Association will be held with New Hope church, at Green Grove, next year.

May God bless all who read this; and may we all do more in the coming year than in the year that's past.

Your sister in Christ,

Miss Bessie Fowler, Association Clerk.

HANNON, MISSOURI, October 21, 1931.

Dear Bro. Brown and Gem Readers: I feel this evening that I must write and tell you about the wonderful revival Bro. Winford Davis has just closed here at Hannon. Thank the Lord for such a consecrated, Spirit-filled young man as Bro. Davis. The meeting lasted exactly four weeks, and twenty-two souls were saved and reclaimed, and the church wonderfully built up spiritually. A goodly number of those saved were older people, heads of families, trying to rear their children without God in their lives.

Oh, for more homes with consecrated Christian parents, that the children might be reared up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord! For we know that the early training of a child means so much in its life. "We never forget the impressions made on us while we were young. "Train up a child in the way it should go and when it is old, it will not depart from it," so says the word of God.

During the meeting the Lord laid His hand on me to preach the Gospel. I had fought the call for fifteen years, but thank the Lord I have surrendered to His will, placed my life and everything on the altar for Him. Oh, such an overwhelming joy that came into my soul when I said "Yes" to the Lord! I pray He will lead me out into the fields of labor; for truly the harvest is plenteous, but the laborers are few.

I have a family of four children and my husband, but I know the Lord is able to take care of them, if they are consecrated to Him; and I can be success, if I only trust Him to lead me.

Yours for the Master's cause,

Mrs. Roena Thomas.

REPORT OF NORTHEAST MISSOURI SUNDAY SCHOOL EVANGELIST FOR THE YEAR ENDING Sept. 5, 1931.

Number of schools in good standing..... 5

Average attendance per school 33%

Average offering per school..... 95 1/2 cents.

Our quarterly report shows an average of 404 scholars per quarter, with a cash offering of \$43.60.

Average spent per quarter for literature, \$7.40 1/4 for each school. Where janitors are paid during the winter months, the average price is \$3.75 per quarter.

Money spent other than listed above, miscellaneous \$17.50.

Money paid to the Christian Educational Society, \$20.00.

Money paid to S. S. Evangelist, about \$5.50.

Each individual lesson taught averages a cash cost of 2 1/4 and a fraction cents per lesson.

On the third Sunday in August we had an all day meeting, held with the Green Grove school, all schools represented by delegates. We had a program, also preaching services, and a business session. A good dinner and an enjoyable day was had by all.

MONETT, MISSOURI

Dear Gem Readers: Well, I wish I could talk to you all personally and tell you about our good revival we have just closed at Hannon, Mo. We began the second Sunday in September and closed the second Sunday in October. Bro. Allred was with us the first two weeks, then he took care of some of our appointments, while we went on with the meeting. Bro. Allred is pastor of the church at Hannon. Twenty-two were saved and renewed, 21 united with the church, and 18 were baptized.

While there wasn't such a great number saved, there was a great revival among the Christian people; folks just came from everywhere over the country and seemed to get so much spiritual strength from the services.

It rained the last Sunday we were there, so we didn't get to baptize as we intended; so we came back by there from the State Association and had some more glorious services Saturday night and Sunday, and finished up the baptizing, then came on home for services Sunday night.

We certainly found some nice folks around Hannon to work with and they treated us so nice, and the churches over the country co-operated with us so well. We had a lot of old fashioned services of spiritual power. We also had a wonderful State Association, and a good delegation. The Lord was certainly there and stamped His approval upon the meeting by the outpouring of His Spirit. It is such a blessing to attend the State meeting and so many of the dear folks from other parts of the State that we don't get to see at any other time. While some of the workers were busy in other fields at the time, we hope the Lord was wonderfully blessing their efforts.

Now, we want to take advantage of this last opportunity to give you a broad invitation to attend the Co-operative General Association, which convenes with our home church, Macedonia, Tuesday night before the third Sunday in Nov. We hope a lot of you folks will be here with us.

May the Lord bless the entire Gem family and make us a bigger and a better family, is my prayer.

Winford Davis.

HANNON, MISSOURI, October 20, 1931.

Dear Readers of the Gem: It has been many months since I have made a report to the paper of our work for the Lord in this part of the vineyard.

There is so much that I would love to write at this time, but I fear I would use too much space, so I shall be as brief as possible.

Tuesday night, September 15th, just following our regular appointment, with Bro. O. T. Allred as pastor, Elder Winford Davis came and conducted a four weeks' meeting, which was a wonderful success in every way. Bro. Davis is a young man of wonderful ability, being a natural orator, a forceful and fearless preacher, a beautiful singer, has a wonderful personality, but most of all is fully consecrated and filled with the power of God.

He soon won his way into the hearts of the people of the entire community. From the very first the audiences were large and the church was soon packed to not even standing room, and cars packed with people, sitting as near as possible, trying to hear. Crowds were estimated to reach as high as 700, coming many miles. The order was perfect, which was an expression of their love for Bro. Davis.

The Hannon church never experienced such a real revival as at this time, as well as adjoining communities. It seemed that God's workers everywhere were prayed

up, ready to receive His blessings. While we, as a church, worked, we feel very grateful to brethren of other faiths who put forth every effort, yet we feel led to mention workers of other communities. The Missionary Baptist of Liberal, Mo., and the Methodist Protestant of Oskaloosa (with whom Bro. Brown is personally acquainted) came in bodies. These strong men and women of God labored and prayed faithfully for the salvation of lost souls. At times the Spirit would come down with such power that Baptist, Methodist and Holiness would be shouting the praises of God at the same time. This was truly a union meeting.

There were twenty-one conversions, many revived and every one encouraged to press on with more zeal. There were twenty-one additions to the church, all grown folks, and many fathers and mothers.

On Sunday, the last day of the meeting, we were almost rained out and, as Bro. Davis had to leave on Monday, for the State Association, he was not permitted to finish the work. On Saturday he returned from the Association in company with Bro. Turner and his father and mother of Monett, Mo., and preached Saturday night and Sunday to large audiences. Immediately following the ten o'clock service, we went to the water, where he again attended to the ordinance of baptism. There were twenty-one baptized, which was witnessed by large crowds, coming from many miles.

It was with sad hearts that the vast crowds said good bye to Bro. Davis. A vote was taken, which was unanimous, asking him to return next fall to conduct our revival for us.

We must say in the name of the church that we had a wonderful season of refreshing, and the best wishes of the church go with Bro. Davis as he continues to labor for the salvation of lost souls.

Mrs. Frankie D. Wade, Clerk of Hannon Church.

STAHL, MISSOURI, October 19, 1931.

Dear Bro. Brown: I wish to get before as many Sunday school Superintendents as possible the action of the corresponding messenger elected by the State Association, while in session this present year, near Urbana, Mo.

We have appointed as Sunday School Evangelists, to visit the various Sunday schools in their respective Associations, to plan and labor for a greater State wide movement in the Free Will Baptist Sunday school work, the following brethren, with postoffice addresses:

- Eld. John McKown, Lock Springs, Mo.
- Eld. W. W. Ireland, S11 S. Park St., Eldorado Springs, Mo.
- Eld. J. L. Branstetter, 941 Clay Ave., Springfield, Mo.
- Eld. W. F. Millard, Redtop, Mo., R2.
- Eld. Kenneth Turner, Monett, Mo., R1.
- Eld. Harry Beaty, Thayer, Mo.
- Eld. Geo. Miller, 507 Marcy St., Kirksville, Mo.

This number have been approved by a member or more of their respective Boards, with the promise of a full approval from each Association. We beg that Superintendents, other officers and members of the Free Will Baptist denomination will assist these evangelists in this work.

Chas. A. Phillips, Mo. State Sunday School Messenger for the Free Will Baptist, Stahl, Mo., R2.

Eld. Geo. Miller of Kirksville, Mo. has taken over the work and will be our Sunday School Evangelist until there is another elected to succeed him.

Reported by Chas. A. Phillips, Stahl, Mo. My term expired September 5, 1931.

WELEETKA, OKLAHOMA, Oct. 20, 1931.

We, the Free Will Baptist church at Allen, Okla., send greetings to the Free Will Baptist Gem, to let you know of the upbuilding of our church, which was organized Aug. 4, 1925, by Eld. R. L. Roberts, with seven members. Bro. Roberts was our pastor until Aug., 1928, having a total of twenty-one members when Eld. Arthur Reid was called as our pastor at Allen, holding his first service Sept. 11, 1928.

We all can truly say from the depths of our hearts that Bro. Reid has been a good shepherd over his flock. I know that in the last days and in the last hour that Bro. Reid will hear this welcome applause: "You good and faithful servant, enter into the joys of the Lord; you have been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things;" and our prayer is that, in his last days on earth will be his happiest, and we pray for him to prosper in all his undertakings.

Our statistics show that Bro. Reid has filled all his 27 appointments, baptized 18. The church roll now shows 76 members, 51 non-resident and 25 resident.

Pray for us, that our coming years will prosper as the past ones, in the name of the Lord, as we heartily welcome Eld. W. D. McCready as our pastor, but it makes our hearts sad to have Bro. Reid depart from us. We pray the Lord to keep him steady and from all snares of earthly things and we wish to have him with us as much as the Lord permits; so remember us in your prayers.

Eld. W. D. McCready, Moderator

Sister Susie Burden, Secretary

Sister Carrie May, Ass't Secretary

LA RUE, ARKANSAS, October 6, 1931

Dear Readers of the Gem: I have been a silent reader of this paper for two years. My subscription expired in August. I haven't renewed, but haven't missed reading the Gem. So here I come with my little mite (one dollar) for the Gem another year.

I have been trying to live for Jesus for 49 years and I believe He will carry me through. Both my grandfathers were Baptist ministers, my husband is a minister, and, I have a son that is a minister. One of my grandfathers old Uncle Sylvanus Blackburn, was one of the old pioneer Free Will Baptist of northwest Arkansas. He used to help hold the old fashioned camp meetings when people went to church in ox carts and wore homespun clothes. There used to be a camp ground on the farm we now live on. Oh, how glad and thankful that we have the same dear Jesus to love and serve today.

Yours for Jesus,

Mrs. Clark Bland.

OUR OPPORTUNITY IS STILL OPEN

HANNON, MISSOURI, October 24, 1931.

Dear Brethren: As has already been explained about our paper deal in the last issue of the Gem, and as the Mothers Home Life Company wants us to go on and take subscriptions to Mother's Home Life magazine; I will ask all that will volunteer to again take subscriptions, to complete our contract, to send me your name and address right away and let us get busy.

Our contract is still open and will be until Aug. 10, 1932. Someway we got the understanding that we had only until Aug. 10, 1931, to complete our contract, yet it reads very plainly, "1932."

I believe that we should have the understanding that the money received (\$1.00 for each subscription) on this

will be devoted to create a fund for the pensioning of our aged and infirm ministers or for an orphanage, as the sum already attained will be all that is necessary for our publishing house at this time. Come on preachers, and let us see how many dollars we can make this win to create this much needed fund for the aged ministers' pension fund in our State.

Elder W. H. York.

JOPLIN, MISSOURI

Dear Readers of the Gem: At present I should be studying, but I feel like writing a few lines to the Gem.

I love Jesus more each day that I live for Him. I just wish everyone loved Him as much as I do; then this old world would be a grand place in which to live. Oh, would it not be wonderful if everyone would turn from their sinful ways and trust in Jesus' love!

Each day I live, I see a greater demand for Christian workers. There is a great work to be done. Just because prospects and conditions are good around home is no sign that we should stop our work. There are thousands and thousands of boys and girls thirsting and hungering for Jesus. It isn't off in the far countries either; such is the condition in our own country.

Pray for me, that I may do my part, though it be a very little.

Doris Turner.

DRUMRIGHT, OKLAHOMA, September 24, 1931.

Dear Gem Readers: We are glad to come with another report for the Master. The battle was long and hard, but God gave the victory over all opposing powers. While in Tulsa we made our home with Bro. and Sister Melvin Bingham. These are real servants of God. We will never forget them and their faithfulness to the Lord. We had some real experiences in answers to prayer during the revival, when the devil would come in so many different ways, and sometimes from a source you least expected. We had to call mightily on God, and praise His name, we always came out on victory's side.

Bro. Bingham has some real workers in his church, and we are glad to report 121 conversions, 50 additions to the church, 27 baptized, and we left others to be baptized on Sunday. Bro. Bingham slipped out for a few days and came back with the report of a new church, organized in Okmulgee, and some of those members are coming to Tulsa Sunday for baptism too, and the church is expecting a great day; only wish that we could be with them, but our meeting begins here Sunday night, and we ask all that read this to pray for a great victory here in Drumright.

We ask God's richest blessings to rest with Bro. Bingham and his church; we will never forget them. A hard meeting brings true workers close together and to God also.

and the children of God close together, and there has never been a time when true believers needed to pray more, work more and talk less and be led of the blessed Spirit.

People's hearts are so hard that it takes the mighty power of God to move them; so let's pray more, and try to win souls for the Master.

Yours for Jesus,

H. M. and Lizzie McAdams.

REVIVAL AT FLAT RIVER F. W. B. CHURCH

First, we want to tell the Gem family about our good meeting here, and how God so wonderfully blessed us, from

the very beginning. We had all prayed that we might have a good meeting; numbers of times we had met at the altar and prayed that God would open the way and send us just the right man to help in the meeting. We talked about several of our good men, and wrote to some, but those we wrote to first could not come. Then someone suggested Eld. E. T. House. Now I have been a pastor for fifteen years and I know what it means to be away from our churches for three or four weeks, and that at once becomes serious with me. When I wrote to Bro. House, I knew it was asking no little thing of him and his churches. Let me pause here to thank the good people of Northwest Mo. for the spirit they showed and the sacrifice they made for the meeting at Flat River. May God bless that good people.

Bro House came to Flat River September 7th and the meeting started. Bro. House did some real preaching and the church prayed. God blessed and fifty-one precious souls surrendered to Christ; twenty-three united with the church. We baptized eighteen. Bro. House won the friendship of all, both the young and the old; and when the time came for him to leave, we felt that his coming to Flat River had been an inspiration to many. We thank God for such men as E. T. House.

We are sending this report to the Gem family, trusting that it may be an inspiration to others. We would be glad if every church could enjoy a good revival.

Pray for us.

Yours for Jesus,

Jas. F. Miller, Pastor.

BUFFALO SPRINGS, TEXAS, October 5, 1931.

Dear Gem Readers: I have not been in touch with the little paper for quite a while, but enjoy reading it. We people in Texas are still alive and at work for God.

I have been in my first revival work this summer. Rev. J. A. Brooks, a Nazarine, and myself held two meetings together. One at Buffalo Springs and one at an arbor between two communities. There were 106 souls saved at the two meetings. People really enjoyed the old time revival spirit and lots of shouting and praising God was heard.

We have a new branch of our Free Will Baptist church in an adjoining community, of which there are some where in fifty new members, and they have called me to pastor that part of the church, also at Buffalo Springs. At these two places we have received 74 new members this summer and more have promised to join next month.

Our churches in the West Fork Association are growing and have done better this year than they have for several years. We had a wonderful Association this fall at New Hope church, near Weatherford, Texas.

I have full time and ask the prayers of Gem readers, for I am a young minister and need help. I have baptized and received into the church 66, 49 at one time. I held two revivals, one near Decatur, Texas and one near Azle, Texas. There wasn't much visible results, but we trust that seed were sown to reap a harvest later on.

Your brother in Christ,

Eld. Tiff Covington.

SUNDAY BASEBALL

I feel led of the Lord to write a short article on this subject. I realize that it is one of the curses of the present day, and something that our ministers need to cry out against. All about us we find church members attending and playing Sunday baseball, and patting themselves on

the back and saying, "There is no harm in it." If there is anything or any place that church people should totally abstain from, it is Sunday baseball. Don't let the devil make you believe that God looks on such a thing with any degree of allowance.

I think it is a shame that our American people just can't get out of the childish stage, even after they become fathers and mothers and some of them old and grey, it is still just play, play, play. Paul said, "When I was a child, I spake as a child, but when I became a man, I put away childish things."

We find folks that just shout themselves hoarse on the baseball diamond, but never can open their mouths when they come into the house of God, and sometimes get peeved like the elder brother in the parable, if they hear someone shout in praise to God.

I want to say folks, that the Sabbath of the Lord was not made for us to occupy in playing baseball. I once knew an unsaved man who said to a Christian, when the Christian objected to Sunday baseball: "We expect you fellows to be against it." So you see that they know it is wrong and they know the church people ought to withstand it. I also once knew a man who wouldn't play ball on Sunday, but would promenade all around the diamond, yelling like there was a million dollars at stake. I want to say that this man was just as deep in the mud as the players were in the mire.

If you are a Christian, don't reproach the cause of your Lord by adhering to Sunday baseball. If I had the power to do so, I would wipe out every game of Sunday baseball in this whole nation and would cause every player and spectator as well to get a genuine dose of heart felt salvation, and then we would have some rest at least along the line of Sunday baseball.

Yours for a closer observance of the Sabbath,

Eld. Winford Davis.

CHARLESTON, ARKANSAS, October 4, 1931.

Dear Bro. and Sister Brown and all the Gem Family: I have just finished reading the Gem; which I enjoyed. We thank God for such a good paper, but we don't see much from Arkansas. Come on brothers and sisters, let us do our bit. The Lord is with those who abide in His love.

First we want to report our meeting held with our Brooklyn church, south of Ratcliff, Logan county. Had a fine meeting, with some twelve or fifteen restored. Bro. J. S. Lovett helped us in these services.

We came home for a few days, then we went out south and east of Charleston. There, with the dear old pastor, J. S. Lovett, at the helm we had a real revival. Men and women were saved and Pots church is in fine shape.

We then went to our Association at Harvey. The Association was fine, with shouting in the camp, a real spiritual uplift. We stayed a week and continued the meeting. Seven were baptized, with eight added to the church.

Pray for me, that I might do more in His name.

Eld. I. J. Wilson.

NEW EDINBURG, ARKANSAS, October 1, 1931.

Dear Editor and Gem Readers: Allow me a little space in the Gem and by the help of God I'll report a few of the many good things I've enjoyed since my last writing.

First I want to thank God for His richest blessings that He has been bestowing upon me; for I feel strengthened this morning both physically and spiritually. And especially do I thank God for a portion of spiritual crumbs

that fell from the Master's table, which enables me to know of a surety that I am being forwarded on in divine life.

We had a wonderful revival, with souls saved and eight additions to the church, and at the end of the revival Bro. Robert King taught us a splendid singing which resulted in much. Our Sunday school has been revived, with 60 scholars on the roll, and a good singing choir which makes me feel like shouting "glory" at every mile post. We are still on the mountain top for Jesus; and I'm asking all who know the worth of prayer to pray for us, that we may keep this good work going on.

came to fill his appointment, I thank God that he found his church watching as well as praying. Bro. Dixon brot us a wonderful message of divine truth, with old Brothers Hartley and Ashcraft. These old veterans of the cross with us, and Bro. Jones and neighbors who accompanied Bro. Dixon, all in our midst, we could feel the very power of God. Sunday morning Bro. Jones who is a real Sunday school worker had charge of the Sunday school. We feel benefitted by his help, which was enjoyed by all. May God continue to bless him in this good work.

Well, glory to Jesus' precious name, there are many good things I could say. There is joy along the way and I am glad that I can say with the poet:

"Trusting Him, skies grow brighter,
Serving Him loads grow lighter."
There is joy along the way.

I'll close by asking all to pray for me, that I may always live humble at the foot of the cross, discharging my every Christian duty. My prayer to God for lost souls is, that they might be saved before it is too late.

A sister in Christ,

Mrs. Iva Mae McClellan.

DRUMRIGHT, OKLAHOMA TO PURDY, MISSOURI

After a nice autumn day's drive, with Bro. and Sister G. H. Johnson and their two smallest children of Drumright, Oklahoma, we arrived at the home of Bro. and Sister B. F. Brown, our faithful editors of our wonderful Free Will Baptist Gem, which shines so brightly in many of our homes, but should shine in many more.

I have been pastor of our church at Drumright since last July. Have witnessed over sixty conversions, some ten in regular Sunday services, and over fifty in the meeting now being conducted by Mrs. McAdams. She is continuing the meeting with the help of our daughter, Naomi, and many others, like Bro. Birt Rogers, who is a good singer, who renders a special song at each service, and Bro. and Sister Oliver, and Bro. and Sister W. A. Taylor, and Bro. and Sister C. Fincher.

Bro. Fincher is our faithful Sunday school Superintendent. Our Sunday school runs around 130 each Sunday.

We have received about twenty into the church since July.

Yes, there is Bro. Talbert, he is still in the fight and helps all his strength will allow him to.

Bro. Johnson and myself are on our way to Urbana, Mo. to conduct a series of meetings at Free Will Chapel No. 1.

Bro. Johnson built a church ten miles east of Drumright, Oklahoma and pastored it for six years.

Bro. M. M. McKee came from the Oklahoma State Association to Drumright and preached us a powerful sermon

Sunday morning. Bro. Croger, his worker, was with him.
Eld. H. M. McAdams.

REPORT OF MISSOURI STATE ASSOCIATION

By the Editor

The Missouri State Association of Free Will Baptist has met again, transacted business and adjourned. The proceedings of another Annual Session have been recorded and will be printed in minute form, but we want to give a brief report of what was done in this issue of the Gem.

This year's session was held with Free Will Chapel No. 1, also known as Pleasant Ridge church, about 2¼ miles west of Urbana, Mo. The people who worship there are not all Free Will Baptist, many of them are Methodist, but all did their part in caring for the delegates, and we have never seen a delegation taken care of any better. Methodist and Baptist, and all did their best in caring for the Association; and all rejoiced together, for the Association brought good to every one.

The delegation was rather large, as shown by the records the attendance was above 90, as follows: Ordained ministers, 27; licentiates, 3; visiting ministers, 3; deacons, 12; elected delegates, 41; minister's wives, 9, a total of 95, besides others who were present part of the time.

The introductory sermon was delivered Tuesday night by Eld. E. E. Winfree of Harty, Ark. His discourse was good and was well received, and was a real introduction to the Association. Text, Acts 26:19, "I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision."

The first business session opened Wednesday morning at 9:00 o'clock. Letters were read and delegates seated, followed by election of officers as follows: Eld. E. T. House of Santa Rosa, Mo., Moderator; Eld. J. G. Koch of Bucyrus, Mo., Ass't Moderator; Eld. Winford Davis of Monett, Mo., Clerk-Treasurer. Adjourned for the eleven o'clock service.

Another business session was held Wednesday afternoon, two sessions Thursday and two Friday, with final adjournment Friday evening. During these three days all the regular business of the Association was transacted. The Association will meet next year with our New Harmony church, near Greentop, Mo., beginning on Tuesday night before the third Sunday in October, 1932.

There was preaching services each day at eleven o'clock a. m. and at night, using two preachers at each service until Friday night. At 11 o'clock Wednesday Elders John and Levi Koch brought the message. Subject, "The Second Coming of Christ." The Lord honored the service by pouring out His Spirit upon His children. Wednesday night the stand was filled by Elders G. W. Scott, Jr. and G. W. Scott, Sr. They delivered a wonderful message on Matt. 5:14, "Ye are the light of the world." Thursday at 11 o'clock Elders Noel Turner and O. T. Allred brought a wonderful message on the "Visions of the prophet Ezekiel in and about the temple at Jerusalem." Thursday night Elders James F. Miller and S. H. Marcum brought soul stirring messages on "The Blood and its Purposes." Friday at 11 o'clock the stand was filled by Elders B. F. Brown and W. H. York. Text, Gal. 6:14, "But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world." And the Spirit was greatly manifested Friday night the preaching service was conducted by Elders Winford Davis and George Studevant. Text, 2 Kings 1:37, "There is death in the pot." Again God wonderfully manifested His Spirit.

The Association closed Friday evening, but many of the delegates remained until Saturday morning, then all went home except Bro. W. F. Millard and myself, we stayed until Monday morning. On request of the church, we stayed to conduct services Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. It was very noticable that the delegates were gone during these services, yet if they had been there the house would have been crowded. The text used Saturday night was Eph. 2:10, "For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath ordained that we should walk in them." Sunday morning the text was Genesis 26:25, "And he builded an altar there, and called upon the name of the Lord, and he pitched his tent there: and there Isaac's servants digged a well." Sunday night the text was Rev. 3:20, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with me."

At different times throughout the Association we had some real testimony services, and special songs were sung at many of the services. All these services, from first to last, were interesting, very helpful and inspiring, and were appreciated by everybody, especially by the people of Pleasant Ridge church and community.

I think that I speak for the entire delegation when I say that we had a good time and a good Association, and that we appreciate the people who so royally and loyally cared for us and made us feel at home during our stay with them. It is with love and gratitude that we think of them and hope that we may meet them again, if not on earth, we hope to meet in Heaven. May God bless them and prosper them in the good work they are trying to do for Him.

A PRAYER FOR MOTORISTS

IT WAS inevitable in this gas-propelled age that sooner or later the symbolism of the motor car and highway should be employed in petitions for divine guidance. We do not know the author of "A Prayer for Motorists," but we believe that whoever he was, he composed it with no thought of irreverence—and it is reprinted here in the same spirit:

"Teach us to drive through life without skidding into other people's business. Preserve our brake linings, that we may stop before we go too far. Help us to hear the knocks in our own motors and close our ears to the clashing of other people's gears. Keep alcohol in our radiators and out of our stomachs. Absolve us from the mania of trying to pass the other automobile on a narrow road. Open our eyes to the traffic signs, and keep our feet on the brakes."—Contributed by Mrs. Nellie Fast.

WHEN ARE WE BAPTIZED WITH THE HOLY GHOST?

By Eld. N. E. Snyder, Huggins, Mo.

This is a question that comes to us almost every day, to which, if I may have space in the Gem, I will gladly try to give a Bible answer. As there are so many different ideas about it:

In the first place we want to see how we get into Christ. See 1 Cor. 12:13, "For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free, and have been all made to drink into one Spirit." Also in Romans 6:3, 4, "Know ye not that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ, were baptized into his death; therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death, that like as Christ was raised up

from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life." Here we have both Spirit and water baptism mentioned. The Spirit baptism puts us into Christ, therefore (or because) we have been baptized into His death, we are buried with Him by baptism. In Gal. 3:27 we are told, "For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ." This shows us that, if we have not been baptized into Christ, we are not in Christ.

Back to the question again. When are we baptized with the Holy Ghost? Acts 10:24 tells us: "While Peter spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them that heard the word." What was the word that they heard? Acts 10:42-43: "And he commanded us to preach to the people and to testify that it is he that was ordained of God to be the judge of the quick and the dead. To him gave all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins." We see by this that he preached to them faith in the name of Jesus for remission of sins, instead of telling them that they were saved all right and fit for heaven, but carnality and the work of the devil is still in the heart.

But we meet two theories that go to the extremes, one tells us that at conversion our outer man is cleaned up, but the heart or the inner man is still in sin. The other is that at conversion the soul or inner man is made pure, but the outer man is still a sinner. If this is true, God wraps Christ up in the devil and he takes him to the dance, or play party and he can't help himself, but let us see Romans 8:11: "If the Spirit of him that raised up Christ from the dead dwell in you, he shall also quicken your mortal body by his Spirit that dwelleth in you." Now back to the first thought. If this is true, when one is converted, God just merely stretches Christ over the devil and makes a banjo of him, and it is no wonder that he is out preaching the second work of grace.

But Paul tells us in Romans 6: "God be thanked that ye were the servants of sin, but you have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine, being made free from sin." When? When you obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine you become servants unto unrighteousness. So from all these Scriptures, I am compelled to say, in answer to the question, that we are baptized with the Holy Ghost when we obey from the heart the doctrine, or in other words, when we repent and believe that Jesus is the Christ.

Yours for God and His cause,

Eld. N. E. Snyder.

NON, OKLAHOMA

Dear Gem Readers: As we are sending in a few subscriptions for the paper, we would just like to say a few words to its many readers.

Here's hoping that each one is holding fast to the faith once delivered to the saints. The faith that means so much to us. "Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked" (Eph. 6:16).

We are doing our best here in this part of God's vineyard to hold up His cause, and help poor fallen humanity to a higher, better life. We meet with many disappointments and trials, but when we think of what Paul says in 2 Tim. 4:7-8, we take on new courage and a greater determination to try to be just what God wants us to be.

Pray for us.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Black.

FROM NOW UNTIL JANUARY 1, 1932

Between now and January 1, 1932, we hope to double the circulation of the Gem. To do this, we must have your co-operation and your help. We are now in the last half of the third year of our publication: for more than two and one-half years we have sent out the Gem once a month, feeling that it was appreciated by most of its readers, and praying that God would bless it to the upbuilding of His kingdom. We have not just existed: but we have done good. We have a good linotype and, thanks to Bro. York; his Subscription Campaign for Mothers' Home Life will more than finish paying out on the linotype, and yet there is need. You may not believe it, but the editor of the Gem needs money.

During our six years of experience as publisher of a church paper, three years or more with the New Morning Star and nearly three years with the Free Will Baptist Gem, we have learned something about what it costs to publish our paper; and about how far the money received for subscriptions will go toward paying that expense; and we find that any paper that doesn't carry advertising, must have help from some source other than subscriptions at so much per year. During all these years, and especially during the last year, we have realized that, if we really succeed with our paper, we must carry advertising. Of course the advertising must be clean and wholesome. We can't advertise anything that a real Christian could not approve. We know where we can get suitable advertising: it is ready for us when we get the circulation.

During the financial depression, which still continues, we have been sorely taxed to keep the paper going. Several months ago, when we had around 650 paid up subs to the Gem, we had hope of increasing our circulation to 1000 or 1200 in the regular way, but we have lost 100 or more from the 650, and still losing, for we have to drop more names each month than we add during the month. If we can increase our circulation to 1000 or more, we can get advertising enough to pay the expense of publication: our present circulation is not sufficient.

We are not asking you for a gift or donation: only asking for your subscription and all the subscriptions you can get between now and January 1, 1932. Come on folks, let's put on a real campaign for subs the rest of this year. To show you that we mean just what we say, and to encourage all who are willing to work for subs, we have reduced the subscription price of the Gem for the rest of this year to 75 cents per year.

You can get the Gem for a whole year for only 75 cents; 16 months for \$1.00; two years for \$1.50.

Get three yearly subscriptions to the Gem at 75 cents each (new or renewal) and have your own sub for one year for your trouble: get six subs and

get the Gem for two years.

Now, when you have read this announcement, don't think it is only for the other fellow: it is for you, and for every one to act upon. How much do you care for the welfare of OUR paper? You should care at least 75 cents worth: then you have a chance to save one-fourth on the price, or get your paper for just a little time spent in an honest effort to help in a good cause. If you are already paid up, send in your sub anyway; if we are to take in advertising, we must keep up the circulation.

THE GEM FOUR MONTHS FOR 25 CENTS

The Gem needs more readers and more supporters; and this offer is made, hoping that we will gain at least a few more regular subscribers and supporters for the Gem.

This offer is especially for new subscribers, but no one is ruled out; whosoever pays the 25 cents and sends name and address will get the Gem for 4 months.

Now, we are looking to our friends to tell those who do not take the Gem about this offer and ask them to subscribe, otherwise only a few will have this opportunity to become acquainted with the Gem. Pastors, present this matter to your churches and see how many trial subs at 25 cents for four months you can get. We will appreciate what you do to help your paper and you will be blessed for every honest effort you make, for God knows when you try to help His cause; and we will add four months to your own subscription for every dollar you send in on this proposition.

THE BOY THAT WAS SCARET OF DYIN'

The following quaint and beautiful story is taken from a series of tales of "Story-Tell-Lib," by Mrs. Annie Trumbull Slosson, in the Sunday School Times:

I have told you that little Lib was a delicate child, and that she grew more and more fragile and weak as the summer went on. In the dry, hot days of August she drooped like a thirsty flower, and her strength failed very fast. Her voice, though still sweet and clear, lost its shrillness, and one had to draw very close to the little speaker that he might not lose a word of the stories she told. * * * One day when Miss York, after speaking very freely and plainly of the child's approaching end, had gone indoors, Lib announced, in a low, sweet voice, a new story:

The Boy that was Scaret of Dyin'

Once there was a boy that was dreadful scaret o' dyin'. Some folks is that way, you know; they ain't never done it to know how it feels, and they're scaret. And this boy was that way. He wa'n't very rugged, his health was sort o' slim, and maybe that made him think about sech things more. "T any rate, he was ter'ble scaret o' dyin'." 'Twas a long time ago this was,—the times when posies and creatures could talk so's folks could know what they was sayin'.

And one day, as this boy, his name was Reuben,—I forget his other name,—as Reuben was settin' under a tree, an ellow tree, cryin', he heerd a little, little bit of a voice,—not squeaky, you know, but small and thin and soft like, and he see 'twas a posy talkin'. 'Twas one o' them posies they call Benjamins, with three-cornered whitey blowths with a mite o' pink on 'em, and it talked in a kind o' pinky-white voice, and it says, "What you cryin' for, Reuben?" And he says, "Cause I'm scaret o' dyin'," says he; "I'm

dreadful scaret o' dyin'." Well, what do you think? That posy jest laughed,—the most curus little pinky-white laugh 'twas,—and it says, the Benjamin says: "Dyin'! Scaret o' dyin'? Why, I die myself every single year o' my life." "Die yourself!" says Reuben. "You're foolin', you're alive this minute." "Course I be," says the Benjamin; "bet that's neither here nor there,—I've died every year senso I can remember." "Don't it hurt?" says the boy. "No, it don't," says the posy; "its real nice. You see, you get kind o' tired holdin' up your head straight and lookin' pert and wide awake, and tired o' the sun shinin' so hot, and the winds blowin' you to pieces, and the bees a-takin' your honey. So it's nice to feel sleepy and kind o' hang your head down, and get sleepier and sleepier, and then find you're droppin' off. Then you wake up jest 't the nicest time o' year, and come up and look 'round, and—why, I like to die, I do." But someways that didn't help Reuben much as you'd think. "I ain't a posy," he thinks to himself, "and mebbe I wouldn't come up."

Well, another time he was settin' on a stone in the lower pastur', cryin' again, and he heerd another curus little voice. "Twa'n't like the posy's voice, and he see 'twas a caterpillar a-talkin' to him. And the caterpillar says, in his fuzzy little voice, he says, "What are you cryin' for, Reuben?" And the boy, he says, "I'm powerful scaret o' dyin', that's why," he says. And that fuzzy caterpillar he laughed. "Dyin'," he says. "I'm lottin' on dyin' myself. All my family," he says, "die every once in a while, and when they wake up they're jest splendid,—got wings and fly about, and live on honey and things. Why, I wouldn't miss it for anything," he says. "I'm lottin' on it." But somehow that didn't, chirk up Reuben much. "I ain't a caterpillar," he says, "and mebbe I wouldn't wake up at all."

"Well, there was lots o' things talked to that boy, and tried to help him,—trees and posies and grass and crawlin' things, that was allers a dyin' and livin', and livin' and dyin'. Reuben thought it didn't help him any, but I guess it did a little mite, for he couldn't help thinkin' o' what they every one on 'em said. But he was scaret all the same. And one summer he began to fall up faster and faster, and he got up so tired he couldn't hardly hold his head up, but he was scaret all the same. And one day he was layin' on the bed and lookin' out o' the east winder, and the sun kep a-shinin' in his eyes till he shet 'em up, and he fell asleep. He had a real good nap, and when he woke up he went out to take a walk.

He begun to think o' what the trees and posies and creaturs had said about dyin', and how they laughed at his beln' scaret at it, and he says to himself, "Why, someways I don't feel so scaret today, but I s'pose I be." And jest then what do you think he done? Why, he met a angel. He'd never seed one afore, but he knowed it right off. And the angel says, "Ain't you happy, little boy?" And Reuben says, "Well, I would be, only I'm so dreadful scaret o' dyin'. It must be ter'ble curus," he says, "to be dead." And the angel says, "Why, you be dead." And so he was.

WHEN DISASTER THREATENS

What do we do when overwhelming sorrow or catastrophe descends upon us? Therein is a sure test of spiritual attainment. The worldling may turn to drink, or to pleasure, in order to forget; or he may seek out the influential aid of some fellow worldling. What does the Christian do? Generally he commences to worry! Or he may even complain or murmur! But there is still another

class of Christians, who can say with the Psalmist, "Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God." He does straightway what Hezekiah did, hastening to the upper room of access to God, and he spreads out before the Lord his need.

The danger menacing Hezekiah was no imaginary or exaggerated one,—as are so many of ours; a mighty enemy was at his gates, and he and all his people were threatened with destruction. And in the face of this imminent cataclism we find that this godly king "went into the house of the Lord" (2 Kings 19:1).

What did he do next? He sought a fellow believer who knew how to pray, and asked him to wrestle with him for deliverance. That other was the great prophet Isaiah. What a spiritual power these two represented when their prayers were united! Without raising a finger, but just through their intercession, Sennacherib's whole army was routed, 185,000 being struck dead by an angel of the Lord, and their defiant leader returned defeated to his own land to meet sudden death at the hands of his own sons.

But there is another important lesson to be learned from this experience of Hezekiah, which touches us deeply.

It is so easy to get discouraged in praying when the answer is delayed and our troubles increase rather than decrease. After Hezekiah had gone "into the house of the Lord" for prayer, his next step was to send to Isaiah, that he also might pray; but for the time, in spite of this united intercession, the persecution from without did not cease but rather intensified. Just there is where most of us give up, and leave off praying. "What is the use?" our attitude would say. "Can God?" "Will God?" And the tragedy is that perhaps it was just before deliverance was to be granted that we gave up in despair.

But we see that Hezekiah (2 Kings 19:14) for the second time, in face of the renewed menace, "went up into the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord. And Hezekiah prayed before the Lord." In his prayer he employed arguments, he reasoned with the Lord as to the necessity for His intervention. So may we do, when God's glory itself is at stake; and in the end the mighty deliverance was accorded.

For us also, if we persevere, we shall see Satan vanquished and leaving us; in the words of the Scripture: "So Sennacherib king of Assyria departed, and went and returned."

ARROWS

Some people never give till they feel it, and some people feel it long before they give.

There would be no drunkards in hell if there were no drinkers on earth.

The man who will bow to his party whip ought to be whipped.

Only he is holy who serves God wholly.

The pastor who can feed the lambs will have something for the sheep.

The pessimist, to whom everything seems to be going wrong, must be judging others by himself.

People who are always ready to make excuses are seldom ready to make anything else.

THE CHURCH PAPER

By Margaret Skinner, in the Methodist Protestant-Recorder

"Is there anything the matter here?" asked the friendly neighbor, putting her head in the living room door of Miss Bettie's cosy little home. "I haven't seen you out this morning, and you are always such an early bird—"

"Come in," said Miss Bettie cheerfully, "there is nothing the matter, I'm only trying to decide what to give Helen for a wedding present. I cannot give anything expensive, but I would like to give her something that would be an influence for good in her home."

"Oh," said Mrs. Mell, all interest, "perhaps you will give her that lovely old mahogany secretary, that has been in your family so long."

"Well, I haven't decided," laughed Miss Bettie. "I'll have to keep on my thinking cap awhile yet."

A day or so before Helen Scott's wedding day, she received the following letter from her aunt Bettie.

"Dear Helen, You don't know how very sorry I am that I will be unable to be present at your wedding. Am laid up with an attack of my old ailment, but I think if I keep quietly in bed for a week or so, I will be all right again. Enclosed in this little note, is my little gift—a ten year subscription to our church paper. For over sixty years dear Helen, this paper has been a most welcome visitor in our home, bringing brightness, cheer, and instruction in righteousness. My hope is that you will let it bring to you and yours, the same wise council, safe leadership, and loving guidance. If you will accept it as such, and acknowledge in all ways the Source, from which it draws its inspiration—your new home will not be built upon the sand, but upon the solid Rock.

Lovingly,

Aunt Bettie."

Helen read the letter with varied emotions—"How very like Aunt Bettie," she said, as she showed it to the tall young man by her side—"I am ashamed to confess it, but I had hoped she would give us that handsome old mahogany highboy of hers, for a wedding gift."

John M'Gowan looked at her soberly, "I like her letter," he said. "It rings so true, and I think I'd like your Aunt Bettie, too."

"Oh Aunt Bettie is a dear," said Helen airily.

For ten years the church paper made its appearance at the M'Gowan home promptly every week. Some times it was not even opened. Often banished to the dining room or kitchen. Two children, of nine and seven years, sometimes rummaged through it for children's stories, but for the most part, with the family Bible, it took an obscure place.

Aunt Bettie on her infrequent visits, saw it all, with keen eyes, and saddened heart. At the expiration of ten years, she thought, "I'll not renew it. Helen has molded and made the home what she wishes it to be, I can do nothing more."

"What in the world is this?" asked Helen in her city home a few days later, as she opened the letter announcing the subscription was due.

"Oh dear, another call for money, and next week I'm to entertain our bridge club, and that's an extra expense. I'll just have to write and have it discontinued. John, what do you say?"

Her husband looked at her with a level glance she did not like.

"You are the only church member in the family," he said; "it is all up to you."

"Well," she said, fretfully. "I will just have to cut expenses somewhere."

She drew out her fountain pen and wrote the letter of discontinuance.

"Mother, where is that church paper?" shouted Ted, rushing in from school a few days later.

"Why, what do you want with it?" she parried.

"Our scoutmaster wants us to read an article in it," said Ted, fumbling among the magazines and papers on the table.

The next week, Elizabeth, who had been listlessly turning over the leaves of her juvenile magazine, that had come that day, said:

"I'm tired of these old make-believe stories. They are not true. Where is the church paper, mamma? It does not tell fibs."

But her mother hastily turned on the radio, and pretended she had not heard the question.

One day she had a caller, a lady who had recently moved to the city. She was of a very fine family, distinguished for their culture, refinement, and integrity. Helen was very desirous of knowing her, and being known as a friend of hers. In the course of the call the lady said:

"I am told that you have taken our church paper ever since your marriage. My dear, a home founded on the Bible and its precepts cannot help but be a true home."

Her husband came in hurriedly one day.

"Helen, where is the church paper? Some men in the office this afternoon were discussing one of the important questions of the day. One of them said that an article in our church paper gave the most scholarly, intelligent, convincing view of the subject. It could not be surpassed for its clear thinking and sound logic."

Helen burst into tears.

"John M'Gowan," she said. "I told you I had stopped that paper, and you never said a word."

"If I remember rightly," said her husband, very coldly, "I said that as you were the only church member in the family, it was all up to you."

"Oh, John," said Helen, lifting a tear-stained face, "I wish I had not done it."

"Do you know where I found Ted last Sunday?" he asked. "We supposed him at Sabbath school, but I found him down on F Street, with a tough gang of boys. He said Sunday was just like any other day at home, and he didn't see why it should be any different away from home."

"Oh, John," she sobbed.

"I have never forgotten your Aunt Bettie's letter," he went on. "I knew in my heart that her loving council was absolutely true. I have done very wrong in not acting on my true judgment. We can never make up for the wasted years, but if we sincerely try, and work together, we may in part make ours a true home."

"Do you mean," she stammered, "that you will unite with the church?"

"I have wanted to for several years," he answered. "Please God, it may not be too late to start a new foundation for our home."

And that evening a chastened Helen sent a subscription to the church paper. It, too, she said, must help anew to lay a foundation.

FREE WILL BAPTIST LEAGUE

Johnnie Swaffar Reporter
WHAT THE LEAGUE IS

By Volza Dodgen, Mt. Olive League, Blue Eye, Mo.

The League is an organization in the church, principally for young people. It is a place to meet to study to serve our Master in a better and more consecrated way.

The League is not just a place to go to see or be seen, but a place to worship and to prepare ourselves to better glorify our Master.

It is essential that our young people be trained. The League is a training place for young people, therefore, it is necessary that we have our leagues in every community.

The purpose of a Free Will Baptist League is to encourage fellowship among the members, to increase their interest in the church and its work, and to train the young people for more efficient work in the kingdom of Christ.

This work is new. The first F. W. B. League being organized less than twenty years ago.

Our League Motto is based on Matthew 6:33, "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." The Motto is: "The Kingdom of God First."

Our Benediction is taken from Genesis 31:49: "The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another." The one word "Mizpah," also stands for our benediction.

The League is an ideal place for the developing of such talents and qualities as we may possess.

Young people, let us never forget that our "League" is just what we make it.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE LEAGUE

By Kenneth Turner

The importance of the League may be determined from several different standpoints:

First. Its Importance to the Going Class of People.

We know that our young folks, 16 years and up, this day and age cannot be tied down when Sunday evening comes, just as sure as that day ends you will see them preparing to leave home for entertainment of some kind. We are not able to say where they go, nor what they do that might result in trouble. Let's get a mental picture of a community with a league, or a young people's organization, located in it. We know it will influence some of these young folks and give them a place to go on Sunday evening, and how much better off they will be at a league service than away off yonder no telling where.

One Sunday night about midnight a young man, whom his parents thought to be safe at home, in his bed asleep, was reported shot through the heart and killed. How did it happen. This young man lived where there was no league nor anything of that nature to attend, so he went yonder to the dance and, no doubt became intoxicated with liquor, which brought about trouble; and you can see the result. Suppose he had gone to a league, where young folks meet to study God's word, would this have happened?

Second. Its Importance to the Coming Generation.

When you look out around you and see the small boys and girls, you can say for a fact, that these are the men and women of tomorrow. Some will fill the important offices that are filled with noted men and women of today, which help to rule and govern the world; some too, will make ministers, evangelists, Sunday school teachers and other leaders that will help advance the cause of Christ. While on the other hand it is held out to us that, no doubt,

some of these will take a different course in life, that is, to fill the houses of correction, the jails, and some be sent to the gallows, and so on, which brings a disgrace to our nation and homes. Ask yourself this question: "Which one of these courses do I want my children to take?" It depends upon the influence that is thrown about them as to the mark they make in life. Prov. 22:6 says, "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." The League is a place where good influence is produced, where a child will learn right instead of wrong.

Its Important Result. Our Leagues will result in a wider spread of Christianity. Through the League God gets glory. When God created man, He intended that man should glorify God, and advance His cause. When our young folks gather and study about our Divine Creator, it undoubtedly pleases Him. We do not know the number that might be touched by thoughts that are presented at League, influencing them to live better lives. I know more than one who will testify that the League has helped them in their Christian life, and has even helped them to take up a special work that they were called to do.

A WORTHWHILE PURPOSE

I wonder how many of us realize that we are God's witnesses. What is the purpose of your life? Many organized classes of young people in the church are little more than social groups; do you represent the life Christ lived? It is true that we cannot be as good and pure as He was, but we can reflect something that will closely resemble the influence and long suffering with meekness and patience, which He bore here.

What is to be the purpose of your life? Ask the Lord to decide for you, then show you what to do. Consecrate everything for the accomplishment of that purpose. May we be so devoted to our supreme purpose of witnessing for Christ and the things of His kingdom that others will wish to have a part with us in building that kingdom on earth.

We often see boys and girls roaming about the public highways and in the streets of our villages and towns that need to be led to Christ through some medium of church or league work. There are many boys and girls of today who will be strong men and women of tomorrow, and what we need is to get these boys and girls into our Leagues and begin to teach them about Jesus.

Be a persuader for good by working in Free Will Baptist Leagues. We can become helpful to the neglected by boosting the League, will you tell your friend about your League? How wonderful it is to point to the Lamb of God. If we do this and live for Christ and work in the League and the Church, we become personal workers for the Lord.

We should try to make our program interesting; our young people always want to go where there is something doing, for they like to be a part of a moving concern. They will join in a program of activity that seems worthwhile, but they will not listen to a religious service that is not worth listening to. Are your meetings well planned and each part well rendered? Lord give us a spirit of earnestness and an honesty that will cause us to prepare for our religious meetings; at least as thorough as we prepare for our classes at school. May we realize that the young people's school of God's work is more precious than any work we can do. When God gave us the Bible He gave us something that tells us what to do and what not to do, in order that we might reach Heaven.

Then too, we should show a friendly spirit: our young people like to go where they feel their presence is appreciated. Be sure to always welcome new attendants, then give them something to do. Be sure that the relationship between the members of your own group is good.

May we be so filled with the Spirit of Christ that our associations together will be happy and helpful to others.
Gertie Butler, Blue Eye, Mo.

MOUNT OLIVE CHURCH, Blue Eye, Mo.

Dear League Workers: As I sit here this morning, thinking of how the League and Sunday school are carried on, I just wonder how many of us attend League and Sunday school regularly. They are both fine places to go to worship God.

The League is such a strength to a church. I will advise every church that hasn't a league to organize one just as soon as possible. The League gets the young converts more interested in their Christian work. We all know that young folks always want to go somewhere on Sunday evenings, and if there is a League in the community, the majority of them will go there. And, Oh, how much better it is to go to a good league than to a moving picture show, a dance hall, a card party, or a moonlight party, etc.

Our League here at Blue Eye is doing some fine work and we are thankful for it, but still there is room for improvement.

We shouldn't be ashamed to get up and give a part in League. It makes me think that we are ashamed of our Master. If we are ashamed of Him on earth, what can we expect on the Judgment day? "He will be ashamed of us."

I am praying that every league will do more work for our blessed Master each day.

A lover of league work,

May Davis.

REPORT OF MACEDONIA LEAGUE

I wish to say in behalf of Macedonia League, that we were well pleased with the way the people responded to the League Rally here at Macedonia October 4th. We were certainly glad to see the Blue Eye and Jones Chapel leagues so well represented. I think there were many good thoughts and suggestions presented by the different leagues. I hope each league took home with them some new thought or idea that will make their home league better. I am sure that our leagues will grow if we do all the good things that were pointed out for us.

I am sure it will be a strength to the different leagues for the neighboring leagues to visit each other as they did here October 4th. Let's not forget that the next fifth Sunday, November 29, we are to go to Blue Eye for the League Rally.—Kenneth Turner.

FROM THE FIELD

NIANGUA, MISSOURI

Dear Gem Readers: I have not written a letter to the Gem readers for some time, but have been reading some very interesting letters from those who are serving God. I will now venture to write a short letter.

I have just finished reading the little Gem, which we received today. I just want to say that I am still trying to serve God. I realize that I am weak and frail and have come far short in doing His will at times, but God is rich

(Continued on next page—)

OBITUARY

HILDERBRAND—P. B. Hilderbrand, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hilderbrand, was born in Cape county, Mo., June 9, 1882 and departed this life at his home in Flat River, Mo., October 12, 1931, aged 49 years, four months and three days.

He was united in marriage to Miss Mildred Cameron, March 6, 1911. To this union was born six children. The children are Glen of Mathasville, Ill., Mrs. Harry Perry, Mrs. Johnnie Denton of Flat River and Roy, Teddie and Rosemond at home.

Besides his wife and children he leaves to mourn his death, his aged parents, three sisters, Mrs. Sarah Rendole of Loughborn, Mrs. Emma Hodge of Cape Girardeau, Mrs. Harry Cannon of Fom Felt, one brother, Oscar Hilderbrand who lives with his parents at Neely's Landing, Mo., and five grandchildren, besides other relatives and a host of friends.

Bro. Hilderbrand was a good husband and father and just the kind of a neighbor we all loved.

He professed hope in Christ a number of years ago and was a faithful member of the Flat River church at the time of his death. Besides being a faithful Christian for the past eight years, he had been actively engaged in the Gospel ministry. At the time of his death, he was pastor of the Alsbury Chapel church and of the Wortham church, preaching every Sunday. He was chairman of the board of trustees of the Flat River church, and served on the Executive Board of both the Quarterly Meeting and the Yearly Meeting, of which he was a member.

As a church and community we feel that we have suffered a great loss. His place will be hard to fill.

His pastor,

Eld. Jas. F. Miller.

FINNEMORE—Mrs. Mabel Finnemore was born near Monett, Missouri, April 29, 1896. She died at St. John's Hospital, Springfield, Missouri, September 18, 1931. She was the daughter of Mr. Mrs. A. M. Henderson of Monett, Missouri. She was converted at the age of fourteen and had been a faithful member of the Free Will Baptist church for seventeen years.

She was married to Henry E. Finnemore on February 19, 1928 and since then has resided in the vicinity of Springfield, Missouri.

She is survived by her husband, father, mother, and two sisters: Mrs. Brattin O. Wormington of Monett and Mrs. H. M. Greenlee of Kansas City, and two brothers: Efton of Springfield, and Surl of Monett.

Funeral service was conducted by Eld. Winford Davis at the New Site Baptist church, Calloway Undertaking Co. in charge. The Macedonia church and community mourns with others the loss of a faithful member. But "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways," saith the Lord. Therefore we bow in humble submission to the will of our all wise Father.

in mercy and is faithful and just to forgive us if we confess our sins. Then may all try harder to please Him every day in all things. Let us set our affections on the things above and not on things on the earth. Let us all, as Christians, go to the Bible and read it every day and let us not only be readers of God's word, but doers also, and let us not be Saturday night or Sunday and Sunday night Christians, but let us be Christians every day. I love my Lord and I want to love Him more each day. May God help us to be more thankful for the things which we receive from His bountiful hand. It is God that is giving us food, clothing and a shelter, an earthly home in which to live and prepare to live in that Heavenly home, which He has for His children, for those who serve Him here.

Dear Christian friends, let us put on the whole armour of God, that we may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. And let us add to our faith patience, and let us be evergreen Christians. Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run the race with patience (Heb. 12:1). Though there are many things of the world which are enticing, I trust that God is able to bring about that in my life which will make me happier than I ever was or ever can be, going on in my own way. And I want to do His will each day.

Friends, if we let the Savior lead, we will not be found having pleasure in worldly things. Then may God help us all to be brave and faithful soldiers for Him who hath chosen us to be soldiers.

As I close, I ask an interest in all your prayers.

Lois Deckard.

LA RUE, ARKANSAS, September 26, 1931.

Dear Bro. and Sister Brown and all the Gem Family: Greetings in the Lord.

I just felt impressed this lonely evening to write a few lines to our much beloved Free Will Baptist paper, that I so much enjoy reading. There are so many good letters written by the brothers and sisters in Christ.

Sometimes the burden of life seems heavy and the road seems rough and dark, and then we realize that there is light just ahead and a reward that is worth suffering for here in this life. We have the opportunity to prepare for Heaven and immortal glory, where our Savior has promised us a home, if we love and serve Him. We should let our light so shine that others may see and know that we are Christians. We know that our dear Savior will not forsake us as long as we stay close to His side.

Dear Lord, our hearts are burdened this evening for the young and rising generation as we see many that claim to be Christians, but who are only wolves in sheep's clothing, leading the lambs astray. Dear Lord, help us to be humble, help us to be submissive to your holy will and keep up ever at the foot of the cross. I heard a mother say some time ago in regard to her daughter: "She is a good girl, but has not yet accepted Christ." That mother said, "I was pleading with her the other day to make her return to God and she said, 'Mother, I don't claim to be a Christian, but I don't talk so bad as so and so that claim to be Christians.'" So let us be careful what we say lest we be a stumbling block in some poor sinner's way.

Husband and I attended the Indian Creek Association at Jones Chapel church, near Stella, Mo. We sure did enjoy ourselves so much. We heard lots of good preaching and many bright testimonies, and the people were so good and kind to us, it makes us long to go back again. We are so glad that the Lord is still calling the young men into

the work of the ministry.

Brothers and sisters in Christ, pray for us down here in Arkansas, that the Lord may lay His hand upon more of our young men to go forth and preach the Gospel, and may we have more workers in Old Mt. Zion Association than we have had in days that are past.

Dear Gem readers, I want to ask this question through the Gem: What would our Savior have done while He was here on earth with a shepherd that would beat and bruise one of his little lambs?

Hoping some brother or sister will answer this question through the Gem, I pray that God will bless the Gem family, and beg to remain,

Yours for the Master,

Mrs. J. W. Allred.

SULPHUR, OKLAHOMA, 1222 McAlister Avenue

Dear Bro. Brown: I received my paper, the Gem, today and saw that my time was out. As I looked the paper over, and was reading the many good things found, and the familiar names, my heart ran over and my soul burst forth, because of the many times I have seen my dear husband Eld. R. H. Emerson, as he opened the paper, so anxious and eager to see who had written and what they had said, and the subject matter. How his face would light up and his countenance shine with gladness as he would read and read, and comment on the words that did his soul good. And he would have to preach it out to me, and always sorry that more of the ministry did not write to the paper, and regretted so often that so many preachers were so weak and unstable that they would not stand alone.

Because of his faithful love for the cause, and his firmness to stand and declare it is the greatest thing I admired and revered in the life of my dear companion; so for his sake and my loyalty to him, I am sending you one dollar for the paper for one year.

I am praying God's blessing on the Gem and its true workers.

Respectfully,

Mrs. R. H. Emerson.

SWEEPING VICTORY

YALE, OKLAHOMA, R2, Sept. 28, 1931.

We have just closed our meeting, four miles east of Oilton, out in the sticks under an old time brush arbor, where there had not been a meeting for thirteen years.

The meeting continued for two weeks, and we had sixty (60) conversions, baptized 34 and received 41 into the Vance Chapel Church. Say, this was one of the old time meetings, they really prayed through and then shouted the victory. We may organize a church over there in the near future, but I thought it best to get them into Vance Chapel church for the present, for I am sure the Campbellites or Holy Rollers will try to catch them, for the Bible says that the devil is going about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour; and the Lord demands us to watch as well as pray.

Vance Chapel church is on the boom. When I took the church eighteen months ago, we had 43 members, and now we have 142 members and a regular attendance at Sunday school of 130. So pray for us here.

I am trying to preach the old time Gospel. We have from 50 to 75 people at our prayer meeting every Thursday night, and large crowds for preaching.

Your brother in Christ,

Eld. W. L. Bean.

Information

The Gem office is well prepared to do your job printing, and that at prices that are right.

We do minute work in first class shape, and want your work.

We print letterheads, envelopes, cards, circulars, posters, etc.

Ask us for samples of any work you are interested in, and get our prices; perhaps we can make you better prices than you can get elsewhere. Give your publishing house a chance to do your job printing; it will help us to meet our expenses.

Letter Heads

Printed on Hammermill Bond
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100	\$1.25
200	1.50
500	2.25
1000	3.50

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Good envelopes printed as ordered

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200	1.50
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100	\$1.35
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If less than 5 blanks are ordered,
5 cents should be added for postage.
5 or more, 10c each, postpaid.

Treatise

Treatise of the Faith and Usages
of the Free Will Baptist, 25c each.

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Letter from a Church to a Q. M.,
Y. M. or Association. Letter from
Y. M. or Association to State Asso-
ciation, 5c each, 6 for 25c, postpaid.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The announcement of your As-
sociation, Quarterly Meeting or
5th Sunday Meeting should ap-
pear here. Send in your announce-
ment so it can be printed in the
next issue of the Gem.

CO-OPERATIVE GENERAL
Association will meet with our
Macedonia Church, about four
miles northeast of Purdy, Mo.,
beginning on Tuesday night be-
fore the third Sunday in Nov.,
1931. This is a regular meeting,
and election time for all officers.
Eld. M. L. Sutton, Clerk, Box
211 Sylva Station, Ft. Worth,
Texas.

Butler-Dunn Theology

The Butler-Dunn Systematic
Theology, the standard book on
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trine, is now reprinted, and every
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should have a copy. This is an
important book in the **SCHOOL**
OF THE BIBLE, conducted by
Eld. John H. Wolfe. Ministers
and Christian workers, wishing to
better prepare themselves for
Christian work, should have this
book, and should take the corre-
spondence course offered by the
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John H. Wolfe, Pawnee City, Neb.

INTERESTING LECTURE AT OUR MACEDONIA CHURCH

Professor Henry H. Davis who has
traveled very extensively over the
world, having been under thirty dif-
ferent flags, was in our part visiting
his relatives, and gave us a very in-
structive lecture Sunday night, Sept.
20th. It was descriptive of his tour
around the world and was centered
largely upon Egypt, India and the
battle fields of France, but the main
body of the lecture was a description
of the Holy Land. Together with the

lecture Mr. Davis had a number of
trinkets he had collected throughout
the different nations, which he put on
display, including a small vial of
water from the Jordan river. He had
also a vial of water from the Dead
Sea, an image of a sacred white ele-
phant from India, ladies' veils from
Egypt, plates from China, pieces of
the barbed wire entanglement from
the battle fields of France, a Bible
with back made of olive wood from the
Mt. of Olives, hand carved beads from
South America, pieces of money from
many different nations, his passport
signed by Chas Evans Hughes, Sec'y of
State at that time, and many other
things.

Mr. Davis is a cousin of our pastor,
Winford Davis, who gladly refrained
from preaching, in order to give time
for the lecture. A very large crowd
was present, which seemed to greatly
enjoy the things that were shown and
said.

Kenneth Turner

DO YOU KNOW

That the people of the United States
spend more than \$101,000,000 annually
on soothsayers and fortune tellers?

That in the United States there is
one birth every 14 seconds, and one
death every 22 seconds?

That some physicians are now advis-
ing to let the babies go without any
garment whatever?

That a law has been passed in Mich-
igan prohibiting people from appear-
ing on the streets in bathing suits?

That at Constantinople, in the life
of St. Crysostom, three thousand per-
sons were baptized (immersed) at one
time?

That Clovis, king of France, and
three thousand of his subjects were
baptized (immersed) on Christmas-
day A. D. 496?

That about 90% of our church re-
cruits come from the Sunday school?

That 18,000 skilled Americans are
in Russia, teaching them our modern
ways of doing things; and so are as-
sisting them in their war against God?

That 95% of the girls that go to
the red light district go there through
the influence of the dance hall?

That the use of only 13 muscles are
required in smiling, and that the use
of 57 are required in frowning? Don't
folks waste a lot of energy?

—Eld. Winford Davis.