

A Voice From Zion

SERMONS BY THE REV. JOHN ALEX. DOWIE (Elijah the Restorer.)
General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion

Volume VII

OCTOBER, 1903

Number 10

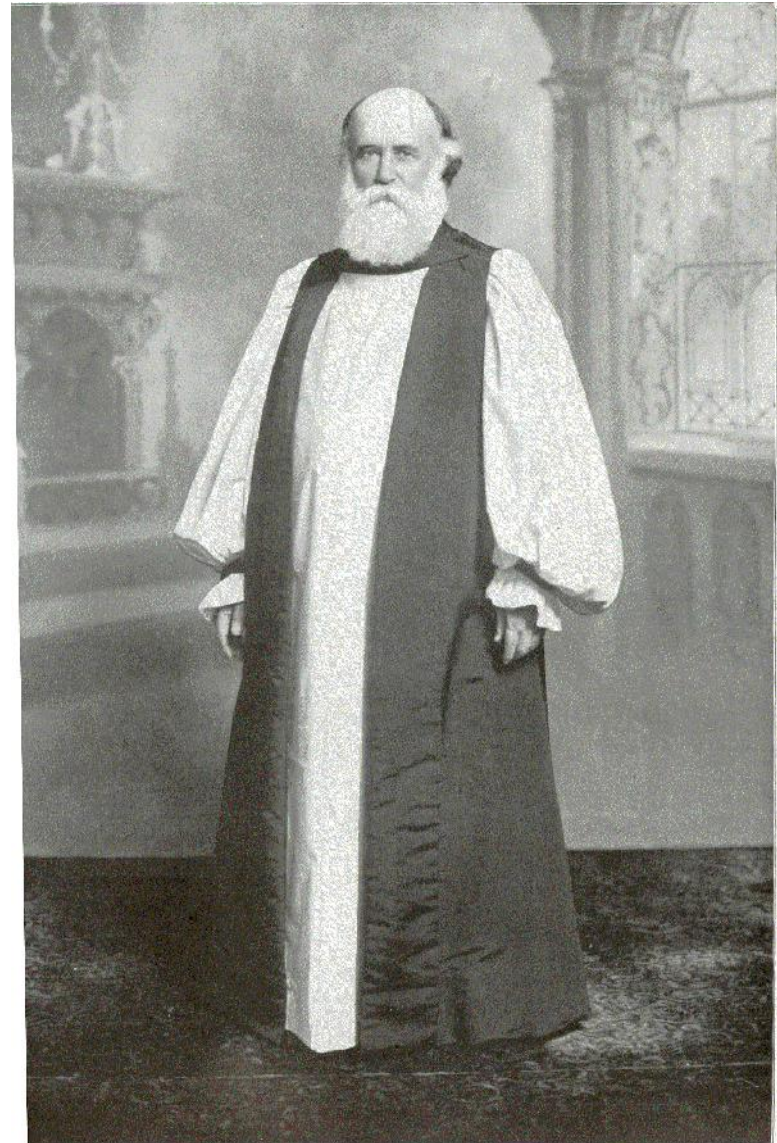
Pice, 5c
50c Per Year

TILL HE COME

Message No. 55

*An Address, Delivered at the Chicago Auditorium
Lord's Day, January 4, 1902.*

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
ZION PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE
ZION CITY, ILLINOIS
U.S.A.



TILL HE COME!

“TILL HE COME,” the Watchword of Zion throughout the World for 1903, was the subject of a very deeply significant and powerful Message from Elijah the Restorer, the forerunner whom God has sent to herald His coming, delivered in the presence of between four and five thousand people at the Chicago Auditorium Lord’s Day afternoon, January 4, 1903.

It was a Message of warning to those who rebel against God and refuse to obey Him; to those who, full of self and greed, and the pursuit of pleasure, harden their hearts against Him, and pass by with indifference the claims of the Coming One; to those who, professing to love Him, refuse to believe His Word, “I will come again;” to those who, even professing belief in His coming, go about the ordinary pursuits of life, saying to themselves and to one another: “The Master delayeth His coming.”

It was a Message of inspiration, consolation, encouragement and intense joy to those who have heard the words of His Messenger, who have recognized his Divine Commission, to whom God by His Spirit has opened the mysteries of Divine prophecy, sealed up for centuries, to those who are waiting, watching, and working “Till He Come.”

It was a wonderful Message in the light of Divine revelation, and of the mission which He has given to the Messenger of His Covenant in these last days.

As the first Elijah stood amongst the apostate and Baal-worshipping priests of ancient Israel, and declared “Jehovah, the Coming One, is my God;” as John the Baptist, the second Elijah, stood in the wilderness and, upon the banks of the Jordan amidst the apostate priests of his day, and declared, “Jehovah, the Coming One, is my God;” so this third and last Elijah stands in these last days, in a great modern metropolis, from whence his Voice goes forth to all the earth, and rings in the ears of Baal-worshipping apostates everywhere, “Jehovah, the Coming One, is my God.”

It was this Declaration, fearlessly and boldly made, and proved from the Word of God, which made the Message of that Lord’s Day afternoon such a mighty power in the spirits of those who heard.

As a prelude to his Message, the General Overseer took up and completely demolished the first editorial lie of the *Chicago Tribune* for 1903: “As a visible asset, Dowieism has shrunk somewhat in the year just closed.”

If ever a weak, cowardly, unprincipled and anonymous liar received a thorough, complete and richly deserved castigation, it was this malicious paragrapher on this occasion.

With masterly skill the General Overseer marshaled his facts, showing clearly and convincingly the phenomenal, almost incredible, increase in the visible assets of Zion during the year 1902. As the speaker produced fact after fact, figure after figure, his keen wit emphasizing the points he made, and exposing the absurd and ridiculous nature of the *Tribune’s* lie, the great audience-members, friends, visitors and foes alike—were first indignant, then compelled to laugh at the liar with contempt and derision. This contemptuous laughter reached its climax as the General Overseer, mocking his enemy like Elijah of old, invited him to stand upon the platform, taking advantage of an offer of protection and respectful hearing, and take ten minutes in an attempt to prove that there had been any shrinkage in the visible assets of Zion during the last year. At the close of his prelude, the man of God called upon all those who were in sympathy with him in his reply to the *Tribune* to rise to their feet, and there were so few exceptions that they were scarcely discernible as the people enthusiastically responded. At the close of the Message, nearly three thousand people gathered, with their leader, about the Lord’s Table, and partook of the Sacred Emblems of His broken body and shed blood, observing this Ordinance of Him, thus showing forth His death “Till He Come.” There was great spiritual blessing as the General Overseer, assisted by Overseers, Elders, Evangelists, Deacons and Deaconesses, distributed the elements. The General Overseer’s post-communion “family talk,” like all the other services of this

memorable day, was full of rich spiritual food for his people. Then the parting hymn, “God be with you till we meet again,” was sung, and with the Benediction and Zion’s Salutation, “Peace to thee,” and Response, “Peace to thee be multiplied,” the service was closed.

Chicago Auditorium, Lord’s Day Afternoon, January 4, 1903.

The services were opened by Zion White-robed Choir and Zion Robed Officers entering the Auditorium, singing, as they came the words of the

PROCESSIONAL.

Forward! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind.
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army’s head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Zion beams with light.

Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind;
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father’s face.
Forward, all the lifetime,
Climb from height to height,
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these have uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our Faith be Sight.

At the close of the Processional, the General Overseer came upon the platform, the people rising and standing with bowed heads while he pronounced the

INVOCATION.

God, be merciful unto us and bless us,
And cause Thy face to shine upon us;
That Thy Way may be known upon earth,
Thy Saving Health among all the Nations;
For the sake of Jesus. Amen.

PRAISE.

All then joined in singing hymn No. 195

Our Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned;
But soon He’ll come in Glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the Crowning Day is coming by-and-by.

CHORUS—Oh, the Crowning Day is coming,
Is coming by-and-by,
When our Lord shall come in “Power”

And "Glory" from on high.
 Oh, the glorious sight will gladden,
 Each waiting, watchful eye,
 In the Crowning Day that's coming by-and-by

RECITATION OF CREED.

The General Overseer then led the Choir and Congregation in the recitation of the Apostles' Creed:

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
 Maker of heaven and earth:
 And in Jesus, the Christ,
 His only Son, our Lord;
 Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost;
 Born of the Virgin Mary;
 Suffered under Pontius Pilate;
 Was crucified, dead and buried;
 He descended into hell,
 The third day He rose from the dead;
 He ascended into heaven,
 And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
 From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 I believe in the Holy Ghost:
 The Holy Catholic Church;
 The Communion of Saints;
 The Forgiveness of sins;
 The Resurrection of the body,
 And the Life everlasting. Amen.

READING OF GOD'S COMMANDMENTS.

The General Overseer then read, very impressively, the Eleven Commandments, the Choir and Congregation reverently singing the response, "Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law."

- I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.
- II. Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor the likeness of any form

that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them: for I, Jehovah, thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate Me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of Jehovah thy God in vain; for Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath Day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a Sabbath unto Jehovah thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the Sabbath Day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus, the Christ, the Son of God, hath said, which may be called the Eleventh Commandment:

XI. A New Commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

The Choir then chanted the

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
 All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father Everlasting.
 To Thee all Angels cry aloud, the Heavens and all the Powers therein.
 To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry:
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth,
 Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.
 The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.
 The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
 The Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee,
 The Father of an infinite Majesty;
 Thine Adorable, True and Only Son;
 Also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.
 Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
 Thou art the Everlasting Son of the Father.
 When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man,
 Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin;
 When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
 Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
 Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the Glory of the Father.
 We believe that Thou shalt come to be our judge.
 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants,
 Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
 Make them to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting.
 Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine heritage;
 Govern them and lift them up forever.
 Day by day we magnify Thee;
 And we worship Thy Name ever, world without end.
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
 Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.
 Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us as our trust is in Thee.
 Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

The General Overseer then read in the Inspired Word of God, first the 95th and 96th Psalms, then the 14th chapter of the Gospel according to John, the first twenty-eight verses, closing with the prayer,

May God bless His Word.

Prayer was then offered by the General Overseer, after which the announcements were made.

Among other things the General Overseer said:

THIS TABLE IS THE LORD'S.

This Table of the Lord does not belong to the Church but to God.

If you are sure that you have repented of all your sins, that you are humbly trusting in the Christ for Salvation, and that, as God gives you grace, you are living a life of consecration to God, then this is your Table, for it is the Table of the Lord to which He freely invites *a//* His children.

I throw the burden of this upon every communicant.

We do not desire any persons to remain, except those who will partake of the Communion.

We have no place for spectators and critics at such a time as this.

The Lord's Table is a place for the Lord's people.

It is not a spectacle or a show for those who are not His.

It is an Ordinance instituted by the Christ Himself.

When our Lord first administered it, the doors were shut, and He administered it to His own apostles.

It is quite true that we also might have a Judas among us as He had among the twelve.

Nevertheless, Judas was an apostle, ordained as an apostle, and doubtless had he not been greedy and a thief, he would have remained faithful.

He was the treasurer and a thief.

WHAT A FOOLISH THING IT IS TO BE A THIEF!

There is nothing so foolish, because the man who steals knows that he stands upon the verge of detection at all times, and that his laughter may be turned into ghastly terror by the heavy hand of the law upon his shoulder.

He knows that at any time he may be plunged into the darkness of the prison, and into disgrace, oftentimes worse than death.

What a stupid thing it is for a man to steal, who, if he works honestly, can always get enough to support himself

If I were not honest because it is right, I should be honest

because it is politic.

For mere worldly comfort I should want to be honest.

I, however, am honest, and I hope you are, because it is right.

If there were no better way to put it, I should say that it is a stupid thing to be a thief.

It is a miserable thing, I should imagine, to be a thief.

I never took much stock in the repentance of a thief, just arrested for his crime, who cried and made piteous appeals and wanted to be set at liberty.

He did not do that when he was stealing the money of the widow and the orphan, and his grief is not for his sin, but for himself, because he is found out, arrested, and will be punished.

THE BIGGEST THIEVES ARE NEVER CAUGHT IN THE MESHES OF THE LAW.

Many of the biggest thieves are to be found among the lawyers. I once made an offer of bonds for a very large sum to secure the payment to parties to my offer to lease a certain large building in this city for Zion purposes.

They were frightened for their lives almost when they got that offer. They represented the first mortgagee.

The second and third mortgagees held an enormous interest in it, but the first wanted to steal it, and his representatives refused my offer.

Why? Because, if they had accepted it, it would have taken that splendid building out of the hands of the first mortgagee—a thief who afterwards got it, having frozen out the others.

I could put my hand upon that lawyer and his client, but what is the use? It was all stolen under the forms of law.

There is a whole rookery of these unclean devils down there near the Board of Trade.

Wait until I get my Zion Law Department in order.

I think I will try some conclusions with some of them when they are trying to rob some widow, orphan, or stranger in Zion.

They are careful to keep out of my way.

What a splendid field there is for fighting lawyers and other

thieves of that kind—it is a “good fight” for consecrated and able Christian lawyers.

I once saw this sign on a hotel in Australia, “AN HONEST LAWYER.”

I looked very closely at it, and found that the honest lawyer was dead.

His head had been cut off, and he was carrying it under his arm. “Woe unto you lawyers.”

Some of you are good, but the most of you are a bad lot. There are far too many lawyers.

Many of them make litigation, devise mischief, and take a fee at any time to destroy the innocence of the innocent.

NEED FOR CODIFICATION OF LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The best profession in the world, and the worst, is that of law. It should be the best.

What a field there is for splendid lawyers who want to do right.

What a splendid field there is, for instance, in the codification of the laws of the United States, which would enable the humblest citizen to know what the law was upon any subject.

You will never get that as long as you have so many lawyers in the legislature.

It would kill them, destroy their profession absolutely, if ordinary men of intelligence could understand the law.

They want to have it so that no one on earth can understand it, and thus cause endless litigation.

A simple codification of the law on all the most important matters could be made within a year by half a dozen honest lawyers, and sweep out the whole of the muck of centuries. That would not pay the legal profession.

They might have to dig potatoes, or do something else that would be honest.

You will never get good laws while you fill the legislatures with lawyers.

Still there are fine Christian men who are lawyers, thank God for that!

We have some in Zion. Thank God for that! Pray for us.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT MOTHER STEWART.

I was very much astonished to find our good Mother Stewart here again today.

She is not satisfied with three score years and ten, nor with four score, but she is demanding four score years and ten.

She is nearly there now—eighty-seven.

She may demand five score years.

May God grant that she will get added blessing with every added year.

Mother Stewart—“I have plead more than one case in court and won every one, too.”

General Overseer—If we had a number of good women for lawyers they would be far better than these dirty stinkpots. (Laughter and applause.)

Nice fellows they are to take your case in the morning after fooling around on a goat at night.

Mother Stewart, I wish you were young—I would make you, if you were as good a lawyer as you are a true Christian, General Counsel of Zion.

I know of your old-time eloquence in advocating Christian Temperance.

There would be comparatively little use for you in Zion City on that point, for all are abstainers there. But then we could go after the enemy outside our walls, as indeed we do.

Mother Stewart will come back again to the earth with the Lord, and she will be so young you will not know her.

She is really the founder of the Woman’s Christian Temperance Union, although not usually given the credit that she ought to be given in the literature of temperance workers.

She led the great Christian Temperance Crusades in Ohio, and in this country years ago, preceding the origin of the Woman’s Christian Temperance Union.

Dear Mother Stewart has lived a long and beautiful life.

She has been with us in Zion for some years, and is an ordained Elder of this Church.

I am always delighted to see her.

I never miss a chance to have her say something to you.

However, before she speaks I want to ask you to say Amen to what I say.

God bless Mother Stewart!

Voices—“Amen.”

A FEW WORDS FROM MOTHER STEWART.

Mother Stewart—“I have but a word or two.

“I have ridden a hobby-horse for many years—the liquor question.

“Do you know that every time you smoke a cigar you rob God? You know it.

“Every time you drink a glass of liquor, you are robbing God.

“Ye have robbed—God, saith the Word, this whole nation, for ye have robbed Him in tithes and offerings.

“If you would give God what you have been laying out for liquor, cigars and tobacco, we would have this Auditorium almost filled with dollars.

“Think of it! How the world is hungering for the Christ today!

“The doors are opening everywhere.

“If you will close out the liquor business and tobacco business, we will have ships laden with missionaries from among your young people here, carrying the Word of God to all the Nations.

“Then how soon would our Christ come.

“Through the long weary years He has brought me to this beautiful day, and He has brought me into Zion as the sunset of life is shining upon me.

“Thank you, my brother and son.

“Thank you, dear friends, ‘Till He Come.’ ”

The tithes and offerings were then received, after which the General Overseer said:

Before I deliver my brief discourse today, I have a little prelude, which as you probably know, has been announced in the daily press, in these words:

PRELUDE—A FEW WORDS ON THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE’S FIRST EDITORIAL LIE CONCERNING ZION FOR 1903:

“AS A VISIBLE ASSET DOWIEISM HAS SHRUNK
SOMEWHAT IN THE YEAR JUST CLOSED.”

For myself personally and for Zion, and indeed for Chicago, it is not at all necessary that I should take notice of this, but I sometimes speak regarding these attacks, which every one in Chicago, who has any knowledge, knows are lies.

I speak for the sake of my people in all parts of this continent and every continent beneath the sun.

The flag of Zion is floating on every continent, in almost every nation, and in many islands of the seas.

PURPOSE OF THE LIE.

The purpose of this editorial lie of the Chicago *Tribune* is to damage Zion in her Commercial Department throughout the world.

I therefore do not propose to take that impudence from the editorial liar, who wrote that immediately under the principal editorials of the first day of this year.

I desire to say a few words concerning that lie.

Doubtless it was manufactured entirely for foreign consumption.

My answer will reach as far as the *Tribune* reaches and further, for LEAVES OF HEALING has a circulation in every part of the world.

My words are believed, whereas the Chicago press is universally discredited.

Nevertheless there are those who may be affected by it, and for that reason I desire to say a few words.

It gives me the opportunity for speaking which otherwise would be an imprudence, were this not thrust upon me.

“The visible assets of Dowieism.”

If I were to stand upon technicality, I would say that there is no such thing as Dowieism.

I have never wanted my name to be upon this Church.

I have never put it upon the Church.

The Christian Catholic Church in Zion is something that will live entirely apart from my name.

By the impudent word “Dowieism,” the editor of the *Tribune*

means the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, and his assertion is that as a visible asset Zion in Chicago and in Zion City has shrunk somewhat during the year that is past.

I want to examine it thoroughly and find the shrinkage, if there is any.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL WORK EXAMINED FOR EVIDENCES OF SHRINKAGE.

Our Baptismal lists will show that in and around Chicago principally we have baptized 2,500 persons during the year that has just closed.

That does not look like shrinkage.

There have been added to Zion all over the world not less than 10,000 new members.

That is not like shrinkage.

New Zion Tabernacles have been opened, and new work done in and around our center. In fact, the greater part of the visible assets in Zion City have appeared within the past year.

“SHRINKAGE” OF ZION LACE INDUSTRIES.

Twelve months ago, had you visited Zion City, you would not have seen Zion Lace Industries Factory. You would have seen a small section of about 100 feet covered with wood.

What will you see today?

You will see one of the best built and best appointed lace factories in the world.

I say that upon the testimony of lace experts, lace manufacturers, and lace machine manufacturers who have visited it and have said that there is no better factory in Nottingham or in Calais.

It covers eight acres of floor space.

Our lace enters in the form of common yarn and runs through all the processes and comes out the finished and perfect lace, ready for the market.

That lace has been put upon the market in five hundred of the largest houses in the United States.

We have excelled the English lace and the Calais lace by thirty per cent.

Yet we have made a magnificent profit.

The lace salesmen of New York, when they come into competition with our lace, simply throw their samples into their grips and go, saying that they cannot compete with it.

Mr. Editorial Liar, why did you not look at that visible asset which many thousands every week on the main line of the Chicago and North-Western railway, which passes through our city, see and wonder at, and of which pictures have appeared in American and European popular magazines, accompanied with long descriptions.

Surely a building which covers eight acres of floor space is big enough to be seen, even by your blind eyes. (Laughter.)

That is a very visible asset.

THE VISIBLE ASSET OF HOMES IN ZION CITY.

Had you looked at the site of Zion City a year ago you would have found perhaps forty or fifty houses, and they were mostly the barns of the people, built for them to live in while they were building their houses.

What will you see today?

You will see miles and miles of well graded streets.

You will see miles of trees planted in these streets.

You will see miles of residences which cost all the way from \$1,000 to more than \$30,000.

You will see a population of 8,000 busy and godly people, comfortably and happily established in their own homes.

That is a very visible asset.

Poor Editorial Liar, where were you when you wrote that? Were you drunk? (Laughter.)

SCHOOLS AND HOSPICES.

A little more than a year ago, had you been in Zion City, you would not have seen a single schoolhouse.

Now you will find three large, beautiful schoolhouses for the juniors, all well equipped and able to accommodate about 1,500 pupils.

You will also see the first wing of our college building.

This first wing alone will cost about \$150,000.

It is built of solid stone, backed with brick made at our own brick-yards.

That beautiful, splendid building will bear comparison, so far as it goes, with any building on the University of Chicago campus.

We have not as much as they, for we have no help from Standard Oil thieves. (Laughter.)

We do not want any.

Where are your blind eyes, Mr. Chicago Editor, that you cannot see these very visible assets?

Had you been in Zion City a year ago, you would have seen a small hospice—hotel.

We prefer the word hospice, because there is no liquor in our hotels, and the word hotel always rhymes so well with hell, and they are so often hells, that I do not like it. (Laughter.)

You would have seen Edina Hospice with about two or three hundred hard-working men in it.

That is all there was and that was the principal building in Zion City a year ago, and by far the largest.

Now it is a dwarf, a thing which has to be taken away.

It is not nice enough for the beautiful Edina Boulevard in which it is located.

If the Chicago *Tribune* Editorial Liar visited Zion City he would find what one paper has said to be the largest hotel and the finest in the State of Illinois north of Chicago.

That is the statement made by a paper in another city.

He will find Elijah Hospice beautifully lighted with electricity, heated with steam, and with accommodation for nearly a thousand guests.

Why does not that Chicago Press Liar see a building as large as that, when it is about three or four hundred feet long, three stories high, with one tower which is 120 feet high?

Is he blind?

Where is the shrinkage there?

BUSINESS AND PERSONAL OFFICES.

If you had come a year ago, you would have found our Bank, our Land and Investment Association, and all our offices squeezed into a little building which we now use as an express office,

literature counter and telephone exchange.

If you came now, you would find the Administration Building, the front of which is as wide as this Auditorium, or wider, with the most beautifully appointed offices, a large bank parlor, large offices for our various departments and my own personal, offices.

I have telephones, telegraph facilities and everything at hand in my offices.

I could ring up the *Tribune* from my own office and ask them what liar it was, who wrote that paragraph,

We have a perfect system of telephones in Zion City, and we are not under the Chicago Telephone Company either. (Applause.)

It is our own system, installed and maintained by our own electrical engineers and workmen.

We erected the poles, put up the wires, and all the rest of the work connected with it.

That man is blind who never saw a telephone pole in Zion City.

ZION CITY COMMERCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

A year ago we had a little store, and eight people were all that were necessary to do the work.

Now, including the Zion City Fresh Food Supply and Zion City General Stores, more than two hundred clerks are required, and they cannot always get through the work without working extra hours.

We have an immense trade with our own people, and the people around us for many miles.

It would make the Chicago *Tribune* Editorial Liar's financial mouth water, if he only knew how good a trade it was.

He cannot see these stores, although they must be at least about five hundred feet frontage, perhaps more. He cannot see them.

Everything has shrunk.

It has shrunk from eight clerks to two hundred.

THE GREAT SHILOH TABERNACLE IN ZION CITY

If he had been in Zion City a year ago, he would have found that the only place we had in which to worship was the freight sheds.

Last Wednesday night in Zion City when I came upon the

platform, as I was about to raise my hands and pronounce the Invocation, I paused for a moment, and I saw more people, by more than a thousand, than are now present.

I saw fully 5,000 people, who had assembled at ten o'clock at night to spend an All-Night with God in Zion.

The place was filled. Where did they come from?

The greater number of them came from our own city—the City of Zion.

You Chicago press liar, if you had come out there you would have seen how we had shrunk from nothing at all to a building big enough to hold 5,200 people.

Was not that a terrible shrinkage of the visible assets?

You would have also found that our organization is such that at midnight within about an hour, we gave all of these people refreshments gratuitously, gladly, out of our own Church funds—for they were our own Church people.

MANY OTHER VISIBLE ASSETS OF ZION.

I could go on for an hour or two with the “shrinkage.”

I could take you to where there is a Planing-mill which has been enlarged three or four times.

I could take you to the great Lumber-yards, where we have within the year had many millions of feet of lumber, which are now wrought up into hundreds upon hundreds of excellent homes.

I could take you to the great flowing wells which we have drilled at great cost into great depths for large and unfailing supplies.

We have gone down over 1,500 feet with three artesian wells, and have fine wells.

I could take you to Zion City Brick-yards. I could show you that we are making the finest building-brick made either in or around Chicago.

In Milwaukee and Chicago they are offering to buy all that we can make, but we have none to spare. We have not enough for ourselves, and have added continually to that factory until we can turn out scores of thousands of bricks in a day.

It is a very large plant, but it is a small thing compared to what it will be; but that is one of the shrinkages.

We can show you the beginning of Zion Sugar and Confection

Association, where some of the finest and prettiest and purest candies in the world are made under the direction of famous experts. Every ton we can make is eagerly purchased, and we have not been able to make enough to supply the demand; for already the fame of Zion candy reaches from Ocean to Ocean. That is a very "visible asset."

We can show you Zion City Milling and Baking Association where we make the bread for Zion City, the cakes and the pies, and the rolls, and everything. No lard gets into any of it. The machinery is new and up-to-date, and this Industry has a great future, as it will produce Pure Foods in immense quantities for Zion everywhere.

That had no existence one year ago, but it is a part of the Chicago *Tribune* "shrinkage."

Go a little further and I will show you where we wash our clothes, Zion City Laundry, where, if we could take that Chicago press liar, we would scrub him clean in two minutes. (Applause.)

If we just put him through the first process, that is all he would ever need. (Laughter.)

Then, if we wrung him out in our revolving wringer, the centrifugal motion would be the end of him.

He would be clean and ready for burial, but there would be a great "shrinkage."

There is no doubt about that.

GREAT INCREASE IN ZION CITY VALUES.

Where have we any shrinkage?

Nowhere.

During the past year I got as much money out of the lease of lots covering 520 acres of the 6,500 acres of land as I paid for the whole area; more than \$1,000,000.

That is a part of the "shrinkage." I put it all back again into the land, and more.

Zion City Bank has grown to large proportions. If I were to tell you its capital, and what it has done, it would amaze you, but I am not going to. That is a thing we do not talk about publicly.

ZION'S ONLY DIFFICULTY HER RAPID GROWTH.

"Oh, but you know you were in difficulties," the *Tribune* may say.

Was I?

Who said I was?

You said it. That is all.

I never borrowed a dollar from the world.

I think, if there was any difficulty at all, it arose from the fact that the little baby city had grown so big that instead of there being a question of long clothes and short clothes, I had to find a man's suit for it, and that we grew into a city within the year, with a perfect corporation, splendid little mayor, good council, and everything in perfect order as under the, law.

We grew at least two or three times larger than the most sanguine of us had expected, and when that late crisis came, we could not realize rapidly enough upon our outside properties. We had just to wait a little, and make some other people wait a little until we were ready.

There were some people who said they would not wait.

I said, "You will have to wait."

"But we will not wait," they objected.

Some very foolish people sued us; but we never allowed a case to go before a Court for judgment, and there never was any need for such a course. But the *Tribune* lied about us daily for many weeks, trying with countless falsehoods to destroy us.

Mah-hah-bone lawyers wanted to insult us and managed to get their clients to give them accounts, which there was never a moment's need to be anxious about.

I was not frightened into any corner. I would not borrow.

I would not throw away our valuable properties in a time of panic, when even the strongest Banks in America found it hard to weather the gale which had so suddenly burst upon the country.

You cannot scare me, nor can you scare our people in Zion.

When foolish papers and people howled and howled and howled and howled (laughter) like so many miserable Kilkenny cats, I went

ahead and did my work.

Today, I have sold and got orders for as much lace as would cover, three times over, my then floating indebtedness.

Zion has always paid her way, and never caused any one to lose a cent.

Up to the 1st of May last I took all my trade discounts by paying cash. With an estate worth \$24,000,000 I would not get scared because the papers wanted to scare me on account of current indebtedness of less than a third of a million.

CHICAGO BUSINESS MEN APPRECIATE ZION BUSINESS.

It all fizzled out. The Chicago Press had to stop.

Do you know what, among other things, made them stop? Some of the biggest men in Chicago put their hands upon them and said, "Stop! You insane fools, stop! Do you not know you are insulting one of the biggest customers that Chicago has?"

Last year we gave Chicago many millions of dollars' worth of trade; and, if you do not stop annoying us, we can take that trade to New York, and they will do it very well for us.

They are knocking at our door every day.

Do you not know that a great deal of trade is going to New York because of the madness and folly of the Chicago press?

No city can afford to insult one of its best customers.

People who live godly, quiet, sober lives ought not to be insulted by these miserable mad dogs of the press, these miserable serpents and adders of literature.

Where is the "shrinkage," Mr. Editorial Liar?

ZION CITY'S GREAT TRANSPORTATION BUSINESS.

Last year Zion's Institutions paid to the Chicago & NorthWestern Railway company \$108,000, besides a vast sum of money paid to them by private persons.

That is the interest on \$2,000,000 at five per cent. The Railway does not say there is a shrinkage.

It takes its freight trains hours and hours to switch the heavily laden cars for Zion City every day.

Sometimes seventy cars are upon our sidings at one time.

Where are your eyes, you miserable Chicago *Tribune* Editorial Liar?

If you go up there, you will see a new depot which will probably cost about \$50,000 when it is finished.

It is one of the largest depots between Chicago and Milwaukee; they tell me as large as the new Racine depot.

Yet it is not big enough, nor anything like big enough, because oftentimes over a thousand people wait for trains upon our platform. Seven hundred came out last Wednesday night on one train. Perhaps a thousand members of Zion Restoration Host have come in today to work all over Chicago from house to house, carrying the Message of Christ our King—"Peace be to this house!"

CONFIDENCE OF ZION'S PEOPLE EVERYWHERE.

Have you heard of any distrust or fear in Zion City or amongst Zion people anywhere?

Voices—"No."

General Overseer—Shall I give you a little fact as to how my people trust me?

Here is the fact printed in LEAVES OF HEALING of yesterday over the signature of my General Financial Manager:

OFFICE GENERAL FINANCIAL MANAGER OF ALL
INSTITUTIONS AND INDUSTRIES,
ZION CITY, ILLINOIS, January 2, 1903.

REV JOHN ALEX. DOWIE, General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, Administration Building, Zion City, Illinois.

Beloved General Overseer:—You will be glad to know that since the first day of December, 1902, we have received subscriptions for shares in Zion's various Industries and Institutions to the amount of \$302,700; of this amount \$24,600 was received yesterday and today.

These subscriptions are not confined to members of the Christian Catholic Church, but are received from godly men and women who have become convinced that Zion is a safe and profitable place to invest their money.

Your Special Financial Messengers, who have recently returned, report a growing interest in Zion City and her future welfare, and many persons, not members of the Church, rejoice to know that you have established and are building up a clean city.

Every one of the eleven hundred persons employed by you in Zion City has entered the New Year with joy and gladness in his heart, and a firm determination to serve God and you lovingly and faithfully.

Praying for God's richest blessings to rest upon you, I am, Faithfully yours in the Christs Service,
CHAS. J. BARNARD,
General Financial Manager.

Is that "shrinkage?"

Where is the Editorial Liar now?

Perhaps some of the people connected with him are beginning to feel very uneasy, and wish they were where they could get a drink or a smoke, or something else.

AN INVITATION TO THE CHICAGO "TRIBUNE" EDITORIAL LIAR.

I should like that Editorial Liar to stand up.

I will give him this platform for ten minutes to prove his case right now, and we will all be still and listen.

Come along, and let us hear you back up that statement.

Although it is the Sabbath Day it is a good thing to take an ox or an ass out of a hole.

Stand up anywhere. I know you are around because you knew you were going to catch it.

I will see that you are listened to properly and respectfully. I will give you the platform.

Come along and tell us how the "visible assets" of Zion have "shrunk" during the year,

You might not be able to show any visible assets of your own, but we would see a visible ass without the "ets." (Applause and laughter.) Why do you not show up?

You may say you would not like to do it on the Sabbath.

Well, I will give you the platform next Wednesday night in Shiloh Tabernacle, and will publish every word you say.

I will pay your way, give you a good bed, provide you with good board, treat you kindly, and knock some sense into you.

Come along next Wednesday night to Zion City, send me your card, and I will see that you are properly protected, if your guilty conscience makes you fear.

You would better leave your tobacco and liquor in town.

You have begun the year with a lie, you miserable!

RECAPITULATION.

The Church has increased, I believe, by 10,000 members, Its flag is planted on every continent.

Our schools have increased until there are more than 1,500 being educated in Zion City this year.

The county does not meet the expense, but this work of education is carried on at our own individual expense in Zion.

Why do you not come and see something?

Why do you persist in lying?

Some day I may come after you with a legal stick.

I would do it now if I thought there was a chance of getting an honest trial in Chicago.

After my experience of a year ago I have no confidence that I could get an honest trial of any case in Chicago.

Murray F. Tuley, an unjust judge, declared that a certain man was untruthful and unreliable, and yet gave him the verdict.

I told that judge a year ago, before fully 7,000 persons, in this Auditorium that he was an unjust judge, and I tell him so now to his teeth.

I never saw a judge who would back Tuley's attempted judgment.

He knew it was an unjust sentence, and he had to sit under the severest castigation that ever a judge got in this city.

ALL OUR ENEMIES' ENDEAVORS HAVE FAILED.

I believe the Chicago press are all getting into deep water,
I believe you are going to drown before you are through.
It never pays to lie.
It is the destruction eventually of a man or an institution.

I say these things because I stand as the Protector of Investments amounting now to millions of dollars in Zion City.

I will not permit the Chicago press to injure, in the slightest degree, the great commercial and financial interests committed to my care by God and by my people. (Applause.)

PROSPERITY OF ZION PEOPLE.

My people are prosperous.
They have prospered on every side.

If I were to tell you the tale of that prosperity, it would sound like a fairy tale, but it is true.

There is Elder Graves, sitting near me on this platform.

I am sending him up to Minneapolis. This is his last Lord's Day with us for a while.

He calmly came to me the other day and said, "General Overseer, will you buy my house and lot?"

"Oh," I said, "you can sell it easily."

"Yes I can," he replied, "but I would rather you would buy it, if you will."

"All right," I said, "put in your figures." He did so the following day, and if he did not have the face to charge me \$1,200 for the lot on which the house was built! It had only cost him \$515 a year ago.

I sent the figures downstairs to the Zion Land and Investment Association, asking for a revision of them.

It came the next day, and Deacon Judd and the experts of that department told me that if I bought that land from him I ought to pay \$1,050.

He only had it a year and it has increased from \$515 to \$1,050, an increase of \$535, or more than 100 per cent.

LARGE INCREASE IN WEALTH OF A WORKING MAN.

Another man came along and asked me how I would invest nearly \$2,000 that he had made.

"Where did you make it?" I asked.

"I made it in Zion City. I bought one piece for \$500, and sold it for \$1,200.

"Then I bought another piece, put a house on it, and I have made a profit on that of over a thousand dollars, and I saved money out of my wages.

"My wife, who was healed, has had nobody to attend her, as she used to have.

"We have saved money. I have here over \$2,000 for investment."

That is pretty good for a workingman, a wagonmaker, inside of one year.

Where is the "shrinkage," Mr. Chicago *Tribune* Editorial Liar? Why do you not bring up some proof?

I desire to destroy that lie printed in Chicago on the first day of the year.

I am thankful that my people have more money, not less, than a year ago. Here is Elder Dinius.

How much have you made on your lot on Edina Boulevard?

Elder Dinius—"I have not sold it, and I will not do it."

General Overseer—What were you offered?

Elder Dinius—"I would not take any offer."

General Overseer—What has been offered for similar lots in your neighborhood?

Elder Dinius—"From \$1,200 to \$1,500."

General Overseer—What did they cost?

Elder Dinius—"Five hundred and fifty."

General Overseer—There it is. Here is a man who could get \$1,200 to \$1,500 for a lot that cost \$550 and he will not take it. What do you think of that for "shrinkage," Mr. Chicago *Tribune* Editorial

Liar?

WARNING TO THE CHICAGO PRESS.

I will spank you and thrash you and bring a whip of small cords into this Auditorium every Lord's Day until I make you feel that you cannot lie about Zion with impunity if you will continue your evil practices, O Chicago Press Liars. Do you hear? (Applause.)

You may lie, but you will get it back in the Name of the Lord, for I shall defend my people and their interests,

You do not need to think that you are in the hands of one who is afraid of you. I will win in this fight.

The people are with me, and I will ask this people to show it.

Every one of you who are in sympathy with me in this exposure of the lies stand. Let me see you. (With very few exceptions, the entire audience rose.)

Those who are not in sympathy keep their seats

The time has come for judgment upon liars.

I stand here as a judge in God's Israel.

I sentence you, in the Name of the Almighty God, to a speedy destruction, if you will not amend your bad ways.

My words are oftentimes very quickly followed by the execution of the sentence, even by death being permitted.

I say to the editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, that if he has a spark of honor he ought to put in a withdrawal tomorrow morning.

If he does not do it, then he has no honor and he is worse than a thief.

A thief like this who wants to smash the financial interests of thousands upon thousands of godly people is the worst kind of a thief.

MY WITNESSING AGAINST GOD'S ENEMIES WILL
CONTINUE.

I shall be through with this place next May, but the echoes of what I am saying will never cease.

I will not be through with Chicago for I have many Zion Tabernacles here, and I expect some day to build a large central one in this city.

Meanwhile, we will go on with our work in Zion City.

We are getting out plans to enlarge Shiloh Tabernacle to a capacity of ten thousand, and that will be quite full by the middle of the summer.

It often overflows now, although seating five thousand two hundred.

My good wife is preaching there this afternoon to a larger audience probably than I have before me now.

May God defend the right!

You may ask why I said this today.

I say what Jesus said: "Which of you shall have an ass or an ox fallen into a well, and will not straightway draw him up on a Sabbath Day?"

If the great interests of my people are going to suffer, have I not a right to defend them on the Lord's Day?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—I have and I will.

TILL HE COME!

INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, and profitable to this people, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

The General Overseer read his text from the 26th verse of the 11th chapter of the 1st Epistle of Paul to the Corinthians.

TEXT.

For as often as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death Till He Come.

THE WATCHWORD OF ZION FOR 1903 IS THESE
THREE WORDS:

TILL HE COME.

Jesus said, "I will come again."

Neither the World nor the Church expects Him to come.

The Church for the most part has given it up.

Vast numbers of our friends, the Jews, have given up all hope of the Messiah.

It is far worse that the majority of professed Christians have given up all hope of His Coming again. In fact they do not look at the matter as a practical one at all.

The average Christian smiles when any one talks about the Lord's Coming.

He is apt to put his finger tip to his head to indicate that the man is just a little off.

I am speaking now specially of many "liberal" Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, and all that class of people who profess to be abreast of the times. They are "liberal" with that which is not their own—the Truth of God. It is an easy kind of "liberality"—in human affairs it would be considered the "liberality" of a thief.

What right have you or I, or any one, to be "liberal" and to give interpretations which explain away clearly-revealed Truths and Prophecies of Coming Events?

EVERY MAN WHO DOUBTS THE LORD'S SECOND
COMING IS AN INFIDEL.

Because the Lord Jesus, the Christ, said over and over again, "I will come again."

The angel who stood there on the Mount of Olives said "This Jesus, which was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye beheld Him going into heaven."

The entire Book of the Revelation of Jesus, the Christ, the last book in the Bible, leads up to the Return of "this Jesus," the Christ. The very last words of the writer are:

He which testifieth these things saith, Yea; I come quickly.

The answer of the revelator is:

Come, Lord Jesus.

The Bible ends with the benediction.

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with the saints. Amen.

However, the last words of the Bible proper are:

Come, Lord Jesus.

The cry of the Church, the true Church of God, is a cry of faith—Lord Jesus, Come.

Lord Jesus, Come!
Again this earth by sin oppressed,
By demons from beneath possessed,
Some dark and foul as hell and night,
And some transformed like sons of light,
Usurp Thy Throne within the heart;
And bid men choose the evil part,
Lord Jesus, Come!

Lord Jesus, Come!
Thy Bride, the Church, with longing eyes
Looks through the gloom, to yon bright skies,
Where radiant shines her home above,
And thus she chants her prayer of love:—
Sweet Bridegroom, come! 'tis midnight hour,
And virgin souls await Thy power.
Lord Jesus, Come! (Matt. 25:5.)

Lord Jesus, Come!
Thine answer sweet our spirits hear,

It soothes our grief, we cannot fear,
 It came to him on Patmos isle,
 Who loved and lived on earth awhile,
 It comes to us—"I QUICKLY COME."
Yea, "Even so, Lord Jesus, Come!"
 Lord Jesus, Come! (Rev. 22:20.)

We believe the Word of the Christ who said, "I will come again."
 We believe Him when He says, "I will not leave you desolate. I will come unto you."

To doubt is disloyalty, sin, infidelity.

When the Apostle Paul says that the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, with the trump of God, we believe it.

When he says that the dead in the Christ shall rise first; when he says that those who sleep in the Christ shall come with Him, we believe it.

When he says that He will take them in that glorious Rapture back to heaven, and then come back to reign upon this earth, we believe it. We believe it because the Christ said it.

We believe it because that Book has never yet been found in a lie.

If ministers or writers sneer at the Word of God and try to make it unreal they are infidels. They are not Christians.

An infidel is an unbeliever who flatly contradicts the Word of God.

In Zion we have a Glorious Watchword for this year in these three words: "Till He Come."

With joy we tell the scoffing age;
 He that was dead has left the tomb,
 He lives above their utmost rage,
 And we are waiting Till He Come.

Every time that the Ordinance of the Lord's Supper is administered we Proclaim the Lord's death Till He Come.

These are sweet words to us.

GOD HAS NEVER GIVEN UP THE GOVERNMENT OF
 THIS WORLD,

If I did not believe in the Coming of the Lord, and believed that this world was to continue to be misruled and misgoverned as it is; that this vile and abominable press would continue forever to curse this earth, and that the best legislators we could get were those who are elected by tricky politicians, gamblers and evil livers at the primaries, I should despair of humanity.

I believe that it would not be very long before humanity would absolutely destroy itself.

God has never given it up.

God reigns!

Righteousness and Purity, Peace and Power are in God.

There is nothing in the Devil but wickedness.

All that we are that is good is from God.

The Gospel which our Lord Jesus, the Christ, came to preach was the Gospel of a coming Kingdom.

JEHOVAH MEANS THE COMING ONE.

That glorious Name by which God is known in the Old Testament, "Jehovah," is a name which indicates a Coming God.

The word Jehovah, the greatest rabbis will tell you, means the Coming One.

Jehovah-Tsidkenu, the Coming One, thy Righteousness.

Jehovah Jireh, the Coming One, thy Provider.

Jehovah-Rophi, the Coming One, thy Healer.

Jehovah-Shammah, *Jehovah-Nissi*, and all these various names are Covenant Names of the Coming King, the Coming One.

When we speak of Him, we say, "My God is Jehovah."

That is why they mocked Elijah long ago.

He was a poor sojourner of Gilead, but he was a true servant, and one of the prophets of God.

When the priests of God went into the groves and into the temples of Baal, he resisted them.

When they spoke to him, he would cry, "Eliyahu! Eliyahu! —Jehovah is my God."

That is what Elijah means—Jehovah is my God.

The Coming One is my God.

Today, over all the earth, I cry, "Eliyahu! The Coming One is my God!"

As Elijah the Restorer I declare the Coming of the King, and give this Watchword to Zion throughout the whole earth

TILL HE COME.

Zion is waiting,

Zion is watching,

Zion is working,

TILL HE COME.

A WARNING TO MOCKERS.

Beware!

It is easy to mock.

They mocked Elijah for a long time.

They told him that his prayers were not answered, and they were not.

He prayed for the conversion of the people, and they were not converted.

He prayed for the conversion of the priests, and they went with Ahab and Jezebel, and dragged the people down into the filthy worship of Baal, and led them into vices of every kind.

At last he prayed that the merciful God would withdraw His kind Hand, and that it should not rain for three years and six months.

His prayer was answered.

Then they knew that there was a God in Israel.

Then they knew that there was a God who heard the humble sojourner's prayer.

They sought for Elijah everywhere, to destroy him, and they

could not find him.

When the time came he manifested himself, and when that king asked him, "Is it thou, thou Troubler of Israel?" he smote him between the eyes with his answer: "I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house, in that ye have forsaken the Commandments of Jehovah, and thou hast followed the Baalim."

He said in effect to Ahab and all Israel—

"You have gone to the Devil.

"You have gone to the worship of the sun-god, Baal.

"You have gone into the darkness of the groves."

There I tell the Apostate Churches they are going today.

The leaders of Denominations have gone there.

Enter a Masonic lodge blindfolded, and go to the Worshipful Master in the east, then to the south, and where the sun sets in the west, and after you have gone all around these things and taken the idiotic and shameful vows, you are initiated into the mysteries of a sham Resurrection, and in all this you have simply "followed the Baalim."

Eliyahu! *Jehovah. is my God*, I cry it today.

MINISTERS OF THE APOSTATE CHURCHES HAVE GONE TO THE DEVIL THROUGH SECRETISM.

Jehovah, the Coming One, is my God!

I smite you ministers of Baal who profess to be Christians and have gone into these accursed lodges.

You belong to the Devil. You are no ministers of God.

You have a Bible in the lodge-room but the Name of the Christ is cut out.

I blame you, I rebuke you and I cry once more: Eliyahu! Jehovah is my God

I believe what He said.

He came to the earth once and He is coming again.

Then He will sweep you out, you villains and false priests who have abandoned His altars and sought the altars of darkness and

death, damnation and falsehood.

You have made a covenant with Death and an agreement with Hell, but when the Overflowing Scourge comes, God will annul your false contracts.

He is annulling now your agreements with Death, and your covenants with Hell. You have all kinds of deaths.

There is death in all your oaths. You have no life.

You have sham resurrections.

You have a skull from which you make your devotees drink,

SECRETISM IS ANARCHY.

You make them take shameful, disloyal oaths.

They are anarchistic, for they are disloyal to the constitution and laws of this nation, and to your God.

You have no right to impose penalties in your lodges which are unknown to the law.

You have no right to administer oaths, except in an open court of justice, and then you must be a properly qualified servant of the state—a judge.

We are waiting Till He Come.

We are working Till He Come.

When He comes, if you do not repent now, He will sweep you away, as he did those who “followed the Baalim” in olden times. There will be no place for you.

You would better go right now.

ZION RESCUES THE FALLEN.

You must not imagine that this weekly talk in the Auditorium is all that Zion does.

There have been more than a thousand members of this Church working today from house to house in the streets and lanes of this city. These are only a part of Zion Restoration Host of between six and seven thousand, who go forth, two and two, every week to tens

of thousands of homes with the Message—“Peace be to this house!”

When I came down from my platform in Shiloh Tabernacle, Zion City, this morning at the close of the half past six o'clock Assembly, where I had met thousands of my people for prayer, and ordained and separated a number of new members of Zion Restoration Host, I was asked to see a young girl.

A DEVILISH OUTRAGE PERPETRATED UPON A PURE, INNOCENT GIRL.

I will tell you her story.

It is the story of a thousand girls in Chicago today.

She came an innocent girl, from a pure home, and from the arms of a godly mother and an upright, decent hard-working father. She and her mother were members of this Church,

She sought work in this city.

She worked honestly; a good, faithful, Christian girl.

She got into an infernal boarding-house. There are hundreds of them in this city.

There she met, oh, such a nice young man!

Perhaps that incarnate devil is here today.

May God the Almighty send to his heart what I am going to say.

He occupies a professional position.

He sings in a Presbyterian church choir, Oh, he is a nice young man!

One night he won his way into her bed-room and there, almost choking and stifling her, threatening her, he robbed her of that which is more than life—her virtue.

The next night, after she had spent the day crying, he sneaked in and outraged her again, the monster! Now what? He does not propose to marry her. He proposes to leave her to her shame, but I do not propose to let him, for I have gone after scores of these villains in this city.

WARNING TO THE DESTROYER.

As I looked at her today and saw how, in three short weeks, that wolf had torn a lamb from my flock, I felt just as any shepherd would with a club in his hand, like beating out the wolf's brains.

I did not want to kill the man, but a shepherd when he sees his sheep torn from his fold, wants to go after the wolf and kill it, and I want to get after that devil.

I want to make that villainous young scoundrel know that God has decreed that he shall not escape. It is written: "Vengeance is Mine; I will repay, saith Jehovah."

I have reason to believe that he is in this Auditorium today, hoping to find her here. That girl is in our care.

I will place her under the care and protection of her parents who live in a country town of this state.

If her father gets hold of you, he will break every bone in your body, you villain!

Old man as he is, you would better not get within reach of his stick.

I sometimes think that the best way to deal with villains of that kind is to tie them to the tail of a cart and whip them down State street.

It is too good for them. There is another remedy of which I cannot speak fully here. It is effective with brute beasts among the lower animals, and it would be a well-deserved punishment for the highest animal—man—when he throws away his heritage as a spiritual being, as the offspring of God, and degrades himself to a lower level than the brutes of the field or forests.

If that were done, it would stop these outrages in highly respectable boarding-houses, by highly respectable, professional young men, who sing in church choirs.

We were seeking through the streets and lanes of the city and stumbled upon this woman in this place.

My God! it seems to me sometimes as if some one clothed with legal authority ought to go through these boarding-houses and demand that the people who keep them shall not allow young men

to visit innocent girls' rooms.

ASTOUNDING HYPOCRISY OF A DESPOILER.

There is no protection from the law for a girl who this city.

They would say that they were old enough to know what they were doing.

She thought that she was dealing with a gentleman.

He was a singer in a choir and a professing Christian, who actually came up to her room and read the Bible.

After he had read the Bible to her he suddenly pounced upon her and outraged her.

That is the story which we have dealt with in scores of cases, over and over again, until the heart grows sick and faint; for it is the Story of Ten Thousand Lodging Places of the Devil all over the cities of this land—yea, in all parts of the world. What are you churches doing?

WHAT ZION IS DOING FOR THE ERRING.

I will tell you what we are doing.

We have for years been keeping a home for fallen women almost entirely at my own personal expense. We call it Zion Home of Hope for Erring Women.

I have never entered it since I provided it.

Deaconess Paddock, have I ever entered that home?

Deaconess Paddock—"Never."

General Overseer—Have I provided for it?

Deaconess Paddock—"Yes, sir."

General Overseer—Have you, and all under your charge, been getting enough to eat and to wear?

Deaconess Paddock—"Plenty."

General Overseer—How many girls have you now?

Deaconess Paddock—"We have over fifty."

General Overseer—How many poor little fatherless babies?

Deaconess Paddock—"About sixty."

General Overseer—Do you hear?

That is, what Zion is doing.

Fifty poor, fallen women and sixty little babies cared for.

We have restored hundreds to their homes and to God.

You evil scribes who mock at Zion, what have you been doing for the fallen women of Chicago, and their offspring of shame?

Zion has been working and you fellows have been fiddling, drinking, stinking, lying and sinning while Chicago has been burning in the flames of Hell.

We have been doing what we could.

This year I am coming with a sharp stick after you Denominations which are misrepresenting Zion in your Synagogues of Satan, and pretending to be doing the work of God whilst you are dead in sin.

MASONIC METHODIST EPISCOPAL APOSTASY TO BE UNVEILED.

Next Lord's Day I intend to resume the discourses upon the Apostate Churches, and deliver the first of a series of discourses upon the Masonic Methodist Episcopal Apostasy.

You Methodists are going to catch it. (Laughter. Applause.)

You have gone a long way to the Devil.

I sometimes think that the worst thing that could happen to a man would be to be saved in a Methodist church.

I intend to prove it in my next discourse. As Jesus said—

Ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte; and when he is become so, you make him twofold more a son of hell than yourselves.

A member of one of your churches said to me the other day, "Doctor, I had some religion before I professed any in the Methodist Church, but now I have gone through thirty-three degrees of Masonry and I have no religion.

"I went through them because my pastor told me it would be a

good thing to become a Mason."

I am after you.

You will catch it this time even more severely than you got it from my lips in Central Zion Tabernacle when your last General Conference met in this city in 1900. The report of my addresses at that time have been read by hundreds of thousands of persons—perhaps millions—in all parts of the world, and not one of you has dared to attempt an answer.

There will be no circumlocution about it, for I shall, go straight.

You have been squirming for some years, but you are going to get it harder than ever now.

I am after Presbyterians next.

In the Name of the Lord you will get it, too.

You know you need it; for your apostate condition is self-evident, and, occasionally, self-confessed.

If the Lord Jesus, the Christ, were to come into your church today, He would pull down from your choirs the villains like that one of whom I have spoken, who sings such a beautiful solo, and cast him out as He did the villains who had made the Temple of God a Den of Thieves in His own day when He flogged them out in Jerusalem.

The villain who outraged that sweet girl in her own room in a respectable(?), religiously—conducted boarding-house, has been singing in his own church such pathetic Christmas music that made people cry; but his whole life is a mass of corruption and lies, and the Devil owns him body, soul and spirit.

There is no time for circumlocution.

I can see that the "Time is short."

I BELONG TO THE CHRISTIAN UNIVERSAL WRECKAGE COMPANY.

I have made up my mind that the only thing to do with a great many of these old "religious" shanties, after making a little provision for what is best in them, is to set the whole thing on fire and let the

cockroaches and other creatures shift for themselves. (Laughter.)

I am coming along with a firebrand this year, and there will be a fire.

I will spare nothing that is Evil.

There is no time for sparing.

We are going to fight till Jesus come; fight the Good Fight of Faith.

We are going to see what we can do to bring out of all these Denominations the good people who are in them.

There are many good people who are trying to reform the Denominational Churches.

You cannot be reformed, you must be destroyed, and even those who are true must be thrown into the melting pot, melted up, refined, and reconstructed.

You cannot reform a Masonic goat. (Laughter.)

That is what your churches have become—Masonic goats.

The people must be taken out of them: for the leprosy is in their very walls.

No reform is possible.

John Wesley found out that it was not possible to keep the people saved in the Church of England, therefore he had to form a society for the salvation of souls.

Now we have one for the damnation of souls bearing the old title. It bears the same title but has become one, etc.

John Wesley said that would be the exact result of doing what they have done.

He prophesied the decline.

He prophesied that one day the word *Ichabod* would have to be written over the Methodist societies, for “the glory would depart,” if they went on that way.

They have gone on in that way and you can write *Ichabod* over the Methodist (Masonic) Episcopal Church—north, south, east and west.

“The Glory has departed,” except in flashes here and there where a truly consecrated preacher and people rise, for a brief

season, above the level of the Dead Sea of Formalism and Hypocrisy.

We are waiting and working, and we are going to do our part until the Christ comes. Then He will clean up things in proper shape.

Meanwhile we will do what we can to prepare.

Let us not stop until we have done our work throughout the wide world, restoring what we can, and finishing it when we come back with Jesus, the Christ, our King, in the Millennial Glory.

This work will be finished,

All that Satan and Sin has marred shall be restored to God, and the Devil shall be swept out of this earth.

All who want to help in the “Restoration of All Things which God hath promised” rise and tell God that by His grace you will be faithful “Till He come.”

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

My God and Father, in Jesus' Name I come to Thee. Take me as I am. Make me what I ought to be in spirit, in soul, and in body. Give me power to do right, no matter what it cost, and may Thy Holy Spirit help me to restore anything that I have taken from my fellow man. That which I cannot restore, crimes which I have committed, which no tears and no money can ever restore, may I confess, and may I forsake my sins, and may I do right. God help me. Help us each and all to be rid of sin and to be right. For Jesus' sake. (*All repeat the prayer, clause by clause, after the General Overseer.*)

Did you mean it?

Voices—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Now live it.

COMMUNION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

After a benediction, about 3,000 people gathered in the parquet and parquet-circle of the Auditorium to meet around the Lord's Table.

The General Overseer administered the Ordinance, assisted by nearly 150 officers of the Church, after which he arose and gave his usual family, post-communion talk.

Beloved, before we leave the Lord's Table, I desire to thank Him for the glorious entrance upon this wonderful year.

THE NUMBER THIRTEEN BEAUTIFUL BY ASSOCIATION.

If you put the three numerals composing the year together: 1, 9 and 3, you make that number which frightens so many people—13.

I have always thought that number to be a particularly beautiful number, because it is the number of the full Apostolic College, with the Lord Himself added.

I love to think of those thirteen who went about doing good, although it is sad to think that one of them perished.

God appointed Matthias to take the place of Judas, and that full Apostolic College was restored.

I am glad that it will be again restored in due season in these Times of the Restoration of All Things which have now begun.

I have always believed that one of the things which must be restored before the Lord comes is the Apostolic College.

When God fully restores the Church, the Apostolic Office will be restored.

When the Lord comes Himself, He will find Twelve Apostles ready to receive Him in a Restored Church.

That is one of the things which must be done in the Restoration.

For God hath set some in the Church, first, apostles; secondly, prophets; thirdly, teachers.

I am so glad the Time is hastening on.

Although I feel the awful importance of the Messages which I am delivering, and which it is the set purpose of the diabolical press to suppress, yet I venture to tell you that this will be the year when the

Voice that speaks in Zion will be heard all over the earth as it never has been before. (Amen.)

THE NEW YORK MISSION.

I believe that as the year unrolls, and as we pay diligent attention to the business which God gives us to do, we shall be in good order next October to go down to New York.

The largest hall in that great metropolis will be too small for the multitudes who will gather to hear the Message from Elijah the Restorer.

I believe, if I am permitted to live, that I shall have the joy of taking down to New York from Zion City, Chicago and its vicinity, 1,000 members, of Zion Restoration Host.

I am looking forward to it now.

I am going down to New York, and I am going to take, if possible, at least 2,000 with me from the States west of the Atlantic Coast States.

We have a wonderful year before us here until we get there in October.

My heart is set upon bringing a Blessing from God to that great city.

I want to send you down a few days before I go, with several tons of Zion Literature and announcement cards.

I am going to have on either side of the train:

“ZION RESTORATION HOST.”

I am looking forward to these holidays; or, to spell the word as I mean it, Holy-days—delightful days of Holy Service for Christ our King. Meanwhile we trust work and pray.

I have much work to do between this and October.

God helping me, I will attend as best I can to all the spiritual and educational work of the Church.

I shall also give great attention and prayer to the development of its commercial work, because I must if I am going to take these distant visits.

God will help me to put Zion upon a very strong financial basis, creating large gold reserves for the work in all departments. I am so glad that we can earn by our own honest industries in Zion City millions of dollars.

NEED OF HASTE IN INVESTING IN ZION STOCKS.

Tell your friends to hurry up and not have to pay \$110 for stock which they can now buy for \$100.

When I first told you what a great bargain I was giving you in that land, I do not think you quite believed me.

When I bring before you such facts as I have brought out today of a man buying a piece of land for \$500 and then asking \$1,200 for it when I wanted to buy it back in a year, and had to pay \$1,050, it shows you that I was right.

I told you that some of the stocks would go to a premium, and some of you wondered and, perhaps, doubted.

They have gone to a premium, and we have hundreds of thousands of dollars subscribed for stock in anticipation of the advance to \$110—that is a premium of \$10 per share.

Every one who can invest ought to do so now.

PROSPERITY AND PLENTY WILL END.

I desire to say to my farming friends, through LEAVES OF HEALING, that I am impressed to say that the days of prosperity for the farming community may not end this year, nor next year, but that as sure as the sun shines there will be a change before very long.

We are coming to that period of comparative drouth.

If you do not part with your farms now, you will have to part with them for less by-and-by.

Therefore, I recommend you who are coming into Zion and who are waiting for high prices to sell now.

I will ask Deacon Judd if I am not correct in saying that farmers could have got more money six months ago than they can now?

Deacon Judd—"Yes, that is true."

General Overseer—It is a fact which is very striking that the farmers in the neighborhood are very willing to leave their money with us. Zion has created the value there.

Outside of Zion that value is not in the land.

The value is owing to the way that we improve things.

We are creating industries which are honest and permanently profitable.

THE EVIL OF POISONED CANDY.

We are making candy which will make all the little children throughout the whole of America healthier for eating it, not worse. The great mass of the common candies made today are poisonous.

We are going to save the lives of thousands of little folks by giving them good candy through the Zion Sugar and Confection Association.

That is also going to bring vast resources into Zion, for although the industry is in its infancy, the cry from everywhere is, "sell to us."

So it is with our Zion Lace Industries.

We will be able to add section after section until we reach the lake front and command a considerable portion of the lace trade of the United States, then of Australia, and then of Great Britain herself.

I will tell you frankly, I am not boasting, that we shall some day be able to cross the Ocean to Great Britain and undersell Nottingham on its own ground. How?

In the same way that the Americans are underselling Englishmen in electrical goods.

In our own lace factory we have better facilities, and though we pay high wages, we have everything more completely under organization in the manufactory.

We do in one factory what the English do in five.

We do with electricity what they do with steam.

We make a very perfect motion, and they make a rattletrap affair,

which smashes threads all the time.

God has put us where we can make these beautiful fabrics and other things; and keep the money in America for many millions of dollars' worth of lace which is now sent out to Europe and elsewhere.

We are going to make presently, I believe, a Zion organ, which is going to express sweeter sound because it is made in Zion. (Laughter and applause.) At least Zion people will think so.

Doubtless, one day we shall be able to get a Zion typewriter; and I am informed of a most inventive brother who has a most astounding invention, that seems to be likely to take the place of the writing machines now in common use.

We intend to do useful and good things.

We will not touch anything that will make any human heart sorry. We will do things that will help.

We will send out pure foods.

We will work hard these years and get Zion upon a strong foundation financially, and then

YOU WILL BE ABLE TO SPARE ME FOR HALF A YEAR.

Will that not be nice?

Voices—"No."

General Overseer—Why do you not say Yes? I think you ought to.

Do you not think that China ought to get a bit of me?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Do you not think it would be nice a few years hence to let Mrs. Dowie see the land of her birth, Australia, and her dear old mother?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Do you not think it would be nice for me to be able to preach the Gospel the whole length of the Nile, and perhaps pass from Cape Town to Cairo?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Then, do you not think it would be nice for me to be away six months in the year?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—You did not all say Yes.

Are you not unselfish enough to want to spare me?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—I know that God will not be pleased with me, if, after Zion City and its schools, colleges and industries are well established, I do not carry the Gospel myself to other lands.

I cannot go to other places now; for there is much to do; but God has plans for me, perhaps, which I cannot see.

I refused for years to go to New York, but now I have promised it, and I am already beginning to make preparations. I am going to New York, God helping me. You all agree to that, do you not?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Yes, because you can go with me. (Laughter.)

To New York we shall go, next October, God willing, and it is very delightful for me to think that I will be able to take down a band of thoroughly trained Zion Restorationists.

Pray for us.

DO NOT GET DISCOURAGED.

We will have some raps and knocks, and the Devil will try to weaken the hearts of our people, but I do not believe there is any fear in Zion, because if we lost everything, God is able from these stones to raise up children to Abraham, and He would give us everything back again.

Beloved friends, we do not want to lose anything.

We do not want to lose a cent or a dollar.

We want to use it, and even to increase it, for God; not lose it for the Devil.

Talents are not lost by proper use, they are multiplied.

Pray that this year we shall be able to establish Zion solidly and strongly, that when the fall comes, I can take that month, and know

that I can leave Zion at our Headquarters in Zion City, strong and well-established on every line.

It is so now, but it must be still more solidly established.

Some of the Industries, before they will yield large returns, will have to be largely extended.

I want you to help.

YOU CAN ALL BE FINANCIAL AGENTS.

You can all tell your friends everywhere what we tell you now with great joy, that \$320,000 have come in since the first day of December in subscriptions to stocks.

That is a large sum of money.

New capital has been coming in for more than a month at the rate of \$10,000 for every day of that period.

Some days there has been as much as \$80,000 subscribed.

I do not care a pin about the money for my own personal sake.

All my interest in it is, as you know, only five per cent. and that I do not take out.

I keep it in.

I do not take out five per cent. interest per annum on my portion.

I take nothing out that I can keep in, because by keeping it in I strengthen Zion.

I take out less than three per cent. upon my own portion of the vast estate.

I leave the rest to the Christian Catholic Church in Zion forever.

If I died tonight, ninety-five per cent. of it would immediately belong to Zion.

I cannot do better than that.

I have been asked by many of my people to take more.

I say, No.

There is enough and to spare for my dear little family there.

We must not forget that

WE MUST KEEP ON WITH OUR WORK HERE.

We must win poor sinners to God.

Do you know when that poor girl of whom I have talked today, told me that story, it just broke my heart to think that she was one of the daughters of Zion.

Poor child, she was so shattered and broken, I cannot describe it.

O God, have mercy upon that villain, and bring him to repentance, and if he will not yield to Thee, let Satan be permitted to destroy his flesh.

WARNING TO GIRLS.

Girls! Girls! Allow no man, whether he is in Zion or out of Zion, to take any liberties whatever with you.

You have no right to allow any man to press your bosom, kiss your lips or caress you, until he is your husband.

If you do, you are opening the door to Damnation and Hell.

No gentleman would wish to do that.

Every Christian should be a gentleman.

Every workman in Zion should have the spirit of a true gentleman.

I was so pleased with one magazine article which said—and it was written by a person I did not know—that it was remarkable in going about Zion City to find how courteous, kind, considerate and gentle the people were.

I want that characteristic to be maintained.

I want it to be increased.

I speak strong words in public, but I am always, I trust, a gentleman.

I have to do my duty as God's prophet and minister.

Nevertheless, with the worst man in existence, I am a gentleman, and I want you to be gentlewomen and gentlemen.

No man with the instincts of a true gentleman, although he were

not a Christian, would ever wish to submit you to the indignity which seems to be common in this country—kissing and slobbering of an unholy and improper kind.

May God keep you.

PROMISES OF PURITY AND MODESTY.

Girls, will you promise me that you will not allow these boys to slobber?

Voices-(From the girls.)—"Yes."

General Overseer—Boys, will you be gentlemen?

Voices-(From the boys.)—"Yes."

General Overseer—The women to whom you are kind and considerate and off whom you keep your hands, will increasingly trust you, and say: "I have a lover who is a gentleman and a Christian and who would not degrade me.

"He would do nothing improper; my mother could hear his every word, and see his every act, and not be ashamed to see and hear how he treats me."

Do not have dark meeting-places. See your lover in the light.

See each other in the home of your father and mother, and do nothing that you should not like mother or father, or, best of all, God to see.

Then we will have pure men and women who will carry the stamp of their nobility on their faces and in their manners. O God, give us this in Zion.

Young men, be gentlemen.

Be lovers in the true sense, "loving one another with a pure heart fervently."

Be good women and good men.

All day my heart has been so grieved since I saw that girl whom Satan had plucked from the Zion fold.

It has been literally sore.

She was not a Chicago girl, nor a Zion City girl, but a member of an outside Branch.

Now stand, and we will sing our parting Hymn.

After the parting Hymn,"God be with you till we meet again," the meeting was closed with Zion's Salutation and Response, after the General Overseer had pronounced the

BENEDICTION.

Beloved, abstain from all appearance of evil, and may the very God of Peace Himself sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved entire, without blame, unto the coming of our Lord Jesus, the Christ; faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it; the grace of our Lord Jesus, the love of God our Father, the fellowship of the Holy Spirit our Comforter and Guide, one Eternal God, abide in you, bless you and keep you, and all the Israel of God everywhere, forever. Amen.

LEAVES OF HEALING

EDITED BY REV. JOHN ALEX. DOWIE

Elijah the Restorer

General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion

*A Paper Full of Wide-awake Truths for Lukewarm Churches and an Unbelieving World,
as well as for True-Hearted Christians and All Who Love
Our Lord's Appearing*

WOULD YOU KNOW OF

God's Word of Power?—Heb. 4:12.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Full Salvation?—2 Thes. 2:13-16.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Way of Healing?—Mark 6:12, 13.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Spirit of Prophecy?—Rev. 19:10.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Latter Day Zion?—Jer. 3:14, 15.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's People of Promise?—Mal. 3:10, 11.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Triumphs of Grace?—2 Cor. 1:9, 10.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Highway of Holiness?—Is. 35:8, 9.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Messenger of Repentance?—Luke 3:7, 9.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Call to True Christians?—2 Cor. 6:14-16.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Rebuke to the Churches?—Rev. 3:3, 4.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Contention with Preachers?—Ezek. 34:2-6.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Estimate of Christendom?—Rev. 18:2-4.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Victory Over the Devil?—Rom. 16:19, 20.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Persecuted Saints?—Luke 6:22, 23.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Miracles of Healing?—Heb. 2:1-4.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Church in Victory Over Hell?—Matt. 16:16-19.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Denunciation of Lodge Secretism?—Matt. 5:33-37.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Protest Against Swine-Eating?—Is. 65:2-7.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Frown on Medicines and Drugs?—Jer. 2:22-28.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Conflict with Physicians and Druggists?—Mal. 3:5, 6.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Ministry in Holy Ghost Power?—Mark 16:16-20.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Exorcism on Using Tobacco?—1 Cor. 3:15, 17.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Overthrow of Present Day Nations?—Rev. 17:9-14.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Predictions of Social Revolutions?—Jas. 5:1-5.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Reign of Righteousness on Earth?—Is. 32:1-4.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Manifestations of Christ's Return?—2 Thes. 5:1-11.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Last Church in Victorious Conquest?—Rev. 3:7-13.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Mode of Christian Baptism?—Rom. 6:3-6.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>
God's Last-Hour Evangelizing Church?—Matt. 20:5-16.	Read <i>Leaves of Healing</i>

IT WILL STARTLE YOU... THEN HELP YOU... IF YOU FORSAKE SIN

It brings *Salvation* to all who want to repent; it brings *Hope* to the sick and afflicted; it brings *Purity* to the life and home; it brings *Light* to the heathen in darkness; it brings *Liberty* to the slaves of custom; it brings *Truth* to the teachable of all classes; it brings *Peace* to the rebellious, proud sinner; it brings *Joy* to the true minister of Christ; it brings *Usefulness* to every follower of Jesus; it brings *Genuine Knowledge* of God the Father.

*A Paper for These Last Days, Thirty-Two Pages of Reading Matter in Each Issue,
Read by Thousands Each Week the World Over*

No advertisements received; no commercial lies are printed; no cheating enticements of unscrupulous thieves allowed in this paper, which is solely for the *Extension of God's Kingdom* throughout the world. Subscriptions \$2 a year; special rates in quantities. Subscribe for it. Read it. Then mail it to friends. Get up a list of subscribers where you live. *Tell of the good it has done you.*

Address

ZION PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE

ZION CITY BANK

JOHN ALEX. DOWIE, Proprietor

CHAS. J. BARNARD, Manager WM. S. PECKHAM, Cashier

Savings Accounts

Received from \$1 upward. Interest compounded semi-annually at the following rates:

Four Per Cent, on Accounts from \$1 to \$500.

Three Per Cent, on Accounts over \$500.

Checking Accounts

Received on the most favorable terms. No charge for small accounts.

Drafts Issued

Payable at all principal cities of Europe. Money Orders issued available in all parts of this country.

Collections

Promptly made on all points in this and other countries on equitable terms.

Correspondence or a personal interview with a view to business relations respectfully solicited.

ZION CITY, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.

CORNER SHILOH BOULEVARD AND ELIJAH AVENUE

READ
The Zion Banner



ADDRESS
Zion Printing and Publishing House

THE only publication which contains complete and truthful reports of the wonderful events which are daily transpiring at Zion City, Illinois, is

The ZION BANNER

This is an eight-page, four-column, local newspaper, published on Tuesday and Friday of each week. It contains all the news of Zion City, brightly and interestingly written, and all the news of the world that is fit to print, carefully and discriminatingly gathered, and concisely put.

It is the Official Organ of the City of Zion, and contains the official reports of the meetings of the City Council, and all the Ordinances of the city as they are passed.

Each number also contains editorials dealing briefly, from a Zion standpoint, with the practical affairs of every-day life, and with the topics of the day.

Approved advertisements are accepted and published at reasonable rates, which will be mailed upon application.

The present subscription rate to **THE ZION BANNER** is \$1 for six months, or 60 cents for three months.

Subscribe Now.