

A Voice From Zion

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

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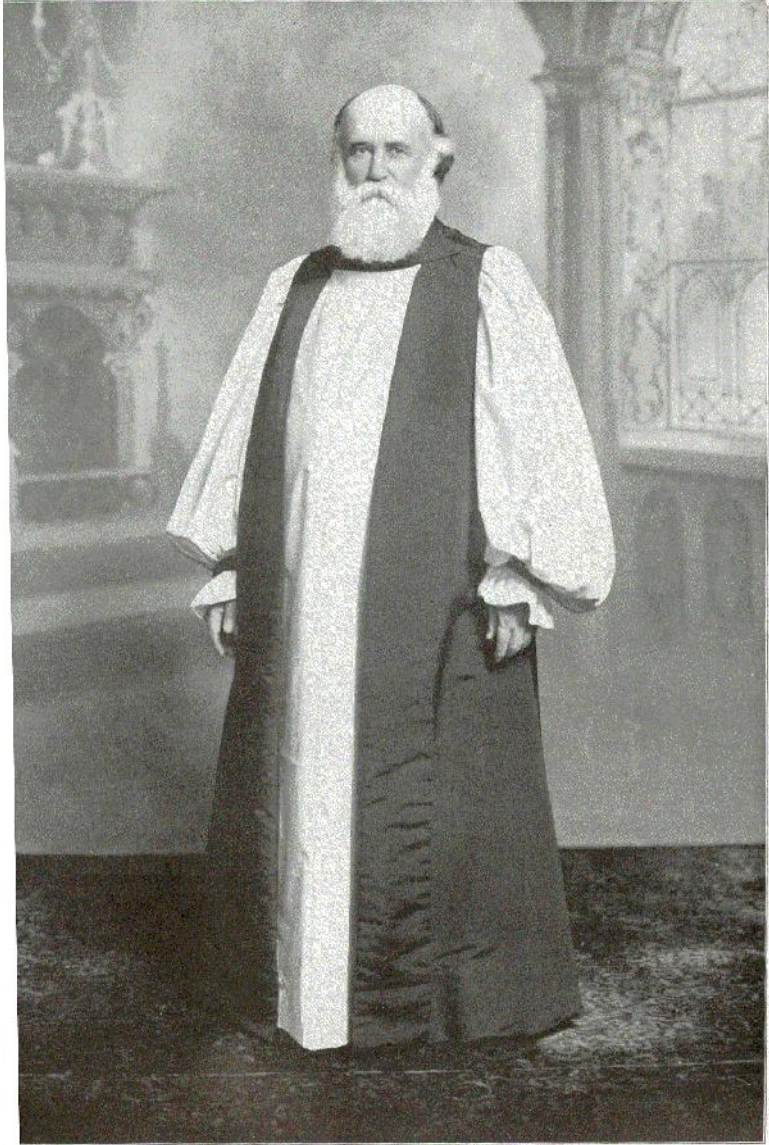
THE DECLARATION OF THE ANGEL AT
THE TIME OF THE END:

There Shall be Time no Longer.

Message No. 54

*Delivered at Chicago Auditorium, Chicago, Illinois
Lord's Day Afternoon, December 28, 1902.*

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THE DECLARATION OF THE ANGEL

AT THE TIME OF THE END:

“THERE SHALL BE TIME NO LONGER.”

MEN are now getting their Final Warnings. Through long centuries, men have openly rebelled against God, persecuted His true people, rejected His Messages and murdered His messengers; or, having professed to love and serve Him, they have fallen into darkness and error, denying God's Truth, and living lives which brought reproach upon His Name.

But God has been exceeding merciful.

Messenger after messenger has been sent with Divine warning.

A few have heeded in every age, but the many have gone on insolently mocking God and serving the Devil and their own evil desires.

But the “Times of the End” have come.

All the Signs of the Times point to the speedy Consummation of the Age.

A spirit of unrest, a grim, inexplicable foreboding of an approaching crisis, a nameless terror has seized upon men, and they are looking into the future with anxious, questioning eyes.

Prophecies which have been spoken by holy men of God since the world began are being fulfilled in these days.

Mysteries which have been sealed up in the Book of God for centuries are now being opened.

Streams of events which had their source in the dim, remote past are now converging in a mighty river of Divine Destiny, which is rushing on with irresistible swiftness to the End of the Dispensation.

God has sent a “Strong Messenger” in these Times, and has clothed him with power and authority to deliver His Message; to give to men, to organizations, and to nations their Final Warnings, ere the Great and Terrible Day of Jehovah shall burst upon them.

6 *ELIJAH'S RESTORATION MESSAGES.*

Despite the sneers, jeers, calumny, persecution and murderous hatred of an apostate church and a godless world, this Messenger of God has gone steadily forward on his mission.

Enemies-personal, ecclesiastical, political, legal, commercial, state and national-have been put to utter rout.

God has placed upon every Onward Movement of His Messenger the broad seal of His Divine Approval.

The common people have heard him gladly and hundreds of thousands now await with eager anticipation every word from his lips.

One by one the prophet has been boldly and fearlessly, yet humbly, declaring the various phases of his mission.

An ever-increasing number of God's true people have joyfully received his Declarations, and heartily joined with him in the momentous work which he has been sent to accomplish.

Following each of these Declarations, there has been a Mighty Outpouring of God's Spirit, bringing greatly added power and blessing to all the departments of God's work in Zion.

Of the Declarations and Warnings uttered by this Strong Messenger of God, none has been of deeper significance to all the world than that spoken in the Chicago Auditorium, Lord's Day afternoon, December 28, 1902.

Plainly and definitely the prophet declared that the time would soon come when there would be no further Respite, when the mercy and forbearance of God would cease, and when he, that Strong Messenger foretold in the Revelation of Jesus, the Christ, which He gave to His servant John, would stand where his Voice could be heard throughout the earth, and declare “there shall be Delay no longer.”

Between four and five thousand people heard that momentous Declaration.

It was a bold Message to proclaim to a world and a church which have deceived themselves with the lie that the Christ will not come as He promised; that the Great and Terrible Day of Jehovah is

merely the invention of fanatical dreamers of centuries ago.

Yet the Divine Authority with which it was delivered was so manifest that none derided, none opposed but all received it with intense earnest interest.

At the close of the address, there was scarce an exception, as the thousands of people arose, and looking to God in sincere prayer, more fully consecrated themselves to the work of the Restoration under the leadership of His Messenger of these Times.

Before the General Overseer delivered his Message, Elder Mother Stewart, the aged saint of God who was the founder and leader, for many years, of Women's Christian Temperance Work in this and other countries, spoke briefly to the people.

Although nearly eighty-seven years of age, this wonderful woman stood erect, with the old-time fire in her eyes, and spoke with a voice that compelled hearing throughout that great Auditorium.

She was received with the greatest love and enthusiasm, the thousands arising and, with one heart and voice, shouting, "God bless Mother Stewart,"

Chicago Auditorium, Lord's Day Afternoon, December 28, 1902.

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.

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most Gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped

To that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heav'n and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the Mercy Seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee our Heav'nly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

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. 63:

"For God so loved!" Oh, wondrous theme
Oh, wondrous key to wondrous scheme !
A Savior sent to sinful men
Glory to God, the Father !

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
Ths 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.
O 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.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us as our trust is in Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

The General Overseer then read in the Inspired Word of God first in the book of the Prophet Daniel, the 12th chapter.

The General Overseer then read in the 10th chapter of the Revelation of Jesus, the Christ.

In introducing that reading, he said:

I desire all our dear people to heed my admonition in this matter.

NEVER CALL THIS BOOK THE REVELATION OF
JOHN.

It is in no sense the Revelation of John.

The title of the book as given at the beginning of it is:

The Revelation of Jesus, the Christ, which God gave Him to show unto His servants, even the things which must shortly come to pass: and He sent and signified it by His angel (messenger) unto His servant John.

John's part in this is that of a third party.

The revelation is given by Jesus, the Christ, and, for the most part, through a very wonderful messenger, who was so wonderful that he showed John all these marvelous pictures of things on earth, things in heaven, things which had come to pass.

It is written that John fell at the feet of the angel who showed him these things to worship him.

The messenger commanded John to rise and said:

See thou do it not: I am a fellow servant with thee and with thy brethren that hold the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.

It was a Revelation in part directly by the Lord as in the first part when the message was sent to the seven churches of Asia, but after that it is a wonderful series of spiritual revelation unrolled in pictures which John saw, and which he recorded, and to see which he was led by a prophetic spirit.

All spirits are not prophetic.

“The Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, sent His Messengers to show unto His servants the things which must shortly come to pass.”—Revelation 22:6.

THE SPIRITS OF THE PROPHETS.

Every prophet who has ever been sent to this world has had one or more attendant spirits who have spoken to him, led him and

revealed matters to him, as in the case of Daniel and that great and mighty angel, Gabriel, who afterward appeared to Zacharias and to Mary.

His name is mentioned by Daniel as the messenger who carried the Revelations from God to him on many occasions.

It is simply to set aside the plain words of Scripture, which show, directly or by implication, that every prophet was attended by one or more of these Divine messengers and sometimes by legions of angels as in the case of Elisha at Dothan.

Elisha said to his servant of the angelic hosts, when he could only see the heathen host all around that little village of Dothan and perhaps thought that his master had seriously blundered: "They are more for us than those that are against us."

Elisha prayed a brief prayer: "Jehovah, open his eyes that he may see."

In one moment that servant saw what Elisha had seen all the time: the chariots and horses of heaven wheeling around that city in countless hosts.

Perhaps if your eyes were opened you might see something right here today which you do not see.

I do not think I could pray that prayer in faith for you, because if your faith is only going to rest upon some spectacular scene it is not worth anything.

"BLESSED ARE THOSE WHO, NOT SEEING, BELIEVE."

If You believe, you shall see.

The ridiculous proverb, that "seeing is believing," is a lie.

There are a great many of you here who do not believe the fundamental truth of Salvation and Healing through Faith Jesus.

"Well," you say, "if I could see some who had been healed, I would believe."

I will let you see.

All in this place who have been healed through faith Jesus, the

Christ, stand.

(Thousands stood upon their feet in all parts of the great Auditorium.)

Did God heal you?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Through faith in Jesus, the Christ?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—I will ask you people who are sitting, do you believe?

Do you believe because of the testimony of these thousands of witnesses?

You are silent.

The most of you who do not believe are unbelieving and godless, even though many of you may profess the opposite. No testimony would impress you.

Seeing is not believing.

Did not the Pharisees see Jesus?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Did they not see Lazarus who was raised from the dead?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Did they believe?

Voices—"No."

General Overseer—They went right out and plotted how they might murder Lazarus as well as Jesus.

What! You tell me that seeing is believing?

You have seen thousands testify in this Auditorium today to the Healing Power of God and still you do not believe. I know you do not.

Witnessing like that does not help you.

It impresses for a moment; but it only proves in the long run how deeply your infidelity is seated.

GOD ANSWERS ONLY PRAYER OF FAITH.

You say that God never answered a prayer of yours.

Then you never prayed a prayer which God could answer.

God never failed to answer believing prayer.

The man or woman who prays for a mountain to be removed, and then rises in the morning and says: “Oh, there is that same old hill still. I did not believe it would be taken away, has not the faith which God can honor.

That is the kind of faith which some of you have.

Our Lord Jesus, the Christ, was right, as He always is, when He said: “Blessed is he who not seeing believeth. Martha, said I not unto thee that if thou wouldst believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God?”

Believing is seeing, but seeing is not believing.

Those who believe will see.

Those who say they will only believe when they see, as a rule never believe at all on such evidence.

FAITH RESTING ON SIGHT OF LITTLE VALUE.

Moreover, I do not care very much for a faith which rests simply upon sight.

God has made me a reasonable being, and my faith cannot rest upon the evidences of the Five senses, although it can be confirmed by seeing, hearing, etc.

My faith must rest upon God; upon a reasonable consideration of the fact that the God who made me can certainly mend me; and upon a reliable Promise that He will.

If I were to put that watch into the hands of the watchmaker who made it, I would expect that man to be able to mend it.

Many of you Christians, although you know that God made your bodies, the last Being in the Universe to whom you would take them, is God.

You go to a man who cannot mend his own body and never mended another's.

He looks at your body, feels your pulse, takes your temperature and shakes his head.

There is nothing in it—I mean his head—for he is completely ignorant in most cases of the disease and its effects, and is still more ignorant as to how to effect a cure.

He writes a prescription.

He does not know what on earth the medicine is going to do, but

he tells you to shut your eyes and open your mouth and take whatever he pleases to give you.

You are so foolish that you do it.

When he finds that he has made a blunder, he says: “I made a mistake that time. I will change the medicine.”

He changes it, and you are no better.

He will change it again and again; and, if you do not take care, his medicines will most surely change your place of residence from this world to another.

The whole thing is a perfect farce.

MEDICINE NOT A SCIENCE.

It is guessing in the dark; blundering both in diagnosis and treatment.

There is not a particle of science in the whole thing. Where is the science?

Is it *similia similibus curantur, or contraria contrariis curantur*. Is it the opposite cures the opposite or like cures like? You can pay your money and take your choice.

Is it the Homeopathist, who says one thing, or the Allopathist, who says the other?

You can listen to what they say about each other, and hear them call each other fools, and you will be quite safe in believing that they are both right.

The Faith of God does not come by seeing.

It comes by your quitting your bad habits and your godless lives, by your repentance and restitution in making things right with God and man, and your simple faith in God through the Christ for Salvation.

Then you can believe God and get everything which God promised.

There is nothing promised for the unbelieving. Yes, there is, I beg your pardon.

There is a rod which does not comfort, a staff which does not

support.

The man who leans upon the staff of medical science has leaned upon a staff which is shod at the end that he grasps with a spear that goes into his hand.

It does not comfort or help.

God is a Comforter and a Helper, and we know it.

In the 10th chapter of the book of the Revelation of Jesus the Christ, John says:

And I saw another strong angel.

I desire to comment briefly upon this word angel.

THE WORD ANGEL SHOULD BE TRANSLATED MESSENGER.

It does not mean necessarily a being of another world and order.

It may mean a good angel or a bad angel.

One is the messenger from heaven, and the other from hell.

The word is used in the Greek tongue to indicate not a man or a being of any particular order or sex, but simply a messenger.

I think that we do well to read the word messenger instead of angel.

The word angel, *angelos* (ἄγγελος), is purely Greek and means a messenger.

Therefore I shall read it right through in this chapter, messenger.

And I saw another Strong Messenger coming down out of heaven, arrayed with a cloud; and the rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire.

And he had in his hand a little book open: and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left upon the earth.

And he cried with a great voice, as a lion roareth: and when he cried, the seven thunders uttered their voices.

And when the seven thunders uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying, Seal up the things which the seven thunders

uttered, and write them not.

It is the glory of God not only to reveal, but it is written that

IT IS THE GLORY OF GOD TO CONCEAL A THING.

One of the foolish things of this day and time is the determination to find out “all about everything.”

The filthy press reporter, redolent with tobacco, beer, whisky, laudanum, cocaine and dirty, stinking essences to hide his rottennesses and shame, comes to poke his nose into the affairs of families, of businesses, of nations, and is highly offended if his stinking majesty is not told everything.

I never see these dirty brutes.

They are the filthiest men as a class who stand upon God the Almighty's earth.

A LYING CABLEGRAM.

Last night there was a long cablegram in the Daily *Spews* from Paris saying that certain persons there and in London had attacked me in malicious words.

I do not believe one word of it.

It says that certain people, who were here recently, and my guests for months, and who left my home with words of love and confidence, said the vile things which are in that cablegram.

I do not believe one word of it.

I believe that it is quite possible that the entire cablegram was concocted in Chicago.

I have known of that being done.

While I was in Europe you were treated to a very large number of cablegrams concerning me which never left London, Paris, Zürich or wherever I happened to be.

They do not need to bother about that. They can do it very

much cheaper. They can manufacture them in Chicago.

They are like the woman who sold brooms for a sixpence. A competitor said: "I do not know how you can do it, because, to tell you candidly, I steal the handles of my brooms, I can sell them for no less than a shilling."

"Oh," said the other woman, "I can sell them for a sixpence, I Steal both the broom and the handle." (Laughter.)

Sometimes they get a word or two in a cablegram from a distant land, and then they band it over to the telegraph editor,

Who does the rest.

I have known of a cablegram of ten words coming out in a column and a half of padding.

THE AMERICAN PRESS A HORROR TO DECENT PEOPLE.

The horror of every decent man in this country is the unclean, mercenary, unspeakable and abominable press.

When the people are wise, they will demand of the legislatures in every state and of the National Congress itself that laws shall be passed bringing the press of America under the censorship of the United States court. (Applause.)

When that is done, then every man who writes an article will have to put his name to it.

When you see the names of the good-for-nothing dirty boys, and worse women sometimes, who write these articles, you will never bother yourself any more about them.

The press censor will take them and put them where such reckless criminals ought to be—in the penitentiary at hard labor.

It would do these people much good if they were sent to a prison where they would have to do considerable work for their living, and were fed upon bread and water for a time. Their health would be a good deal better on that diet too.

A PIGMY BAPTIST PARSON'S FOOLISH ATTACK.

A Peripatetic Baptist Parson from New York, whose name is too

insignificant to mention, has been taken up by the press as having come to this city and studied me.

He has actually been out at Zion City once, and now he can tell the whole world what a fraud I am.

A few weeks ago I read of a certain prize-fighter, who used to be the heavy-weight champion, I understand, of these brutal brutes.

It is quite a libel upon the brute to class them with the prize-fighter.

The prize-fighter should be classed a great deal lower than the brute because when the brutes fight they fight for nome purpose.

I read that this big brute was in a saloon, and that there was a small brute some light-weight or bantam fighter, who insulted him.

Some one said, "Why do you not give him a punch?"

The big fellow looked at him and mentally took his measure and said: "Well, he is not in my class; and if I should hit him, I might kill him."

I say that to Mr. Dixon of New York. (Applause and laughter.)

When he has done something to get into my class, I give him a lick in the Name of the Lord, and for his good.

As yet he is not there.

Man must be careful when he has strength and power given him that he uses it rightly. I am less and less inclined to answer these foolish and false critics.

IGNORANCE OF SOME THINGS A BLESSING.

Do not desire to know everything.

Believe me when I say to you that there is an ignorance which is a blessing.

It is folly to be wise in connection with many worldly things.

Do not be afraid to say No to the man who wants to make you wise as to what you can find in the levee, in the dirty dime museum, in the filthy theater, and in the house of her whose house is the gate of hell.

The dead are there.

Do not go.

Better remain ignorant of the harlot's bouse and the filthy theatre and the gambling hell.

It is folly to be wise after the world's fashion.

God, in His Infinite Love, has concealed from us many things.

You are wise who do not attempt to open seals which God has shut against the pure and the clean.

The woman who wants to open the sealed book of human infamy will become infamous.

Take care!

It is better not to read.

It is better not to see.

It is better not to hear.

Life is too short to spend in Museums of Hell.

There are too many good, beautiful, attractive, holy and

Heavenly Things, inspiring in sweetness and purity and full of power, for you to go down and waste your life with devils in the levee or in the newspaper office.

SCRIPTURE READING.

The General Overseer then read from the beginning of the fifth verse to the end of the Tenth chapter of Revelation, closing with the prayer,

May God bless His Word.

In making the announcements the General Overseer said:

GOD DOES NOT ANSWER THE PRAYER OF THE UNCLEAN.

God will never hear your prayers while you smoke, drink and stink as you do.

Men, boys, and, alas, some women, smoke seven hundred million dollars every year in tobacco in this country, the dirty dogs!

You think that that is a sin, do you not?

Ask your wives if you stink.

Ask your children what they think.

Ask any clean, decent man who does not smoke, what he thinks of you, you unmitigated stinkpot!

How you stink!

You who go about the world chewing, churning, smoking, stinking and spitting, ugh!

You wonder that your children do not like to kiss you?

Who would kiss you, you stinkpot?

You wonder your wives do not kiss you?

What woman likes to kiss a man whose mouth is an open sepulcher?

What woman likes to smell the "open sepulcher" of the smoker who is diligently cultivating cancer, ulcerations of the stomach and bowels, dyspepsia, amaurosis, paralysis, etc.?

I am glad to have some of you here and give it to you.

There are always some of you here in this Auditorium.

Every good woman in this place is on my side.

I do not care what she may say to you, every good woman in this place is on my side when I say that this is a bad, dirty, disgusting, filthy habit.

Women, is that not so?

Women—"Yes."

General Overseer—Now then, you fellows, did you hear your women? They are on my side,

You drinkers!

You beerpots!

You Bacchus worshippers!

You remind me of DeFoe's lines:

Slaves to the bottle, drudges to the pots,

The mob are statesmen and the statesmen sots.

DISGUSTING PRACTICES AT WASHINGTON.

One of the most disgusting things in Washington is to be asked to be the guest of a senator and attempt to eat where these men eat, drink, stink and smoke in the Capitol of the Nation until you are sick.

It is a disgrace that the Capitol of the Nation should have a liquor bar.

I ask of you who are helping to spend two billion dollars every year in this country on liquor and tobacco, can we afford it?

Verily, no.

The liquor and tobacco are manufacturing diseased nerves, degenerates, murderers, thieves, criminals of every kind.

Look at the last week's record.

Look at the scene on Christmas night, of a drunken party where a policeman tried to keep order.

One of the drunkards takes out his revolver and shoots the policeman dead,

AN INNOCENT NEGRO LYNCHED IN KANSAS.

The next day sees a lynching of the wrong man.

They find that it was not he at all, but his brother.

The man protested that he was innocent, but they hanged him first and tried him afterward.

This happened in Pittsburgh, Kansas, according to the daily papers.

That is the way they do with the negro.

If I were President of this United States I would send down the federal forces if the state did not do its duty.

I would have the National Executive protect the black man from this continuous outrage.

Hundreds upon hundreds of black citizens have been murdered this year in cold blood, often for no crime at all.

Think of that postmaster who was appointed by the federal government, two years ago, in South Carolina.

His only crime was that he was a black man appointed by President McKinley.

He was a competent and an honorable man.

The white people would not take their mail from his black hands.

Yet God made that man. Christ died for him, and redeemed him by His blood, and has, doubtless, received him into His Heavenly Kingdom and glory.

The Constitution and Laws of the United States gave him citizenship.

You said that he had a right to equal rights, and yet to your disgrace you make no protest against these outrages.

A WARNING TO LAWLESS LYNCHERS.

I am not strong enough as yet in this country to do more than protest in words, and to print and publish my protest.

If ever the day should come that I am strong enough to do more, I will direct Zion Law Department to take up some of these cases and make them test cases.

I would fight for the right of the black citizen to be fairly dealt with, (Applause.)

Let him be punished if he does wrong; but let there be a fair trial.

"Oh," you say, "he is an immoral brute."

What are the white men in hundreds of thousands both North and South?

Go down South and look at the thousands and tens of thousands of people who are neither white nor black and ask from whence they came.

They are the offspring of the immoral brutes who degraded the black women.

Shame!

I thank God that President Roosevelt is showing that the black man shall be treated equally with the white man in this country,

I am proud of his record in that matter.

God Bless him for it. (Applause.)

I wish he would go a little further and strain the Executive Powers a little in punishing lynchers whom States fail to punish.

I think that if I were President I would find an excuse for using the federal forces down in these southern lands, yes, and in some of the northern lands, too.

May God give us a better time in the coming year.

However, as long as the people stand by and see their brother, whether white or black, murdered by mobs and do nothing, you have Anarchy in the land, and you will reap increasing harvests of crime.

It will reach you some day.

WARNING OF A TERRIBLE OUTBREAK.

Some day that peaceful Ethiopian may develop into something

else that is not pleasant to contemplate.

When you hear the tread of a million armed Afro-Americans who are demanding justice and enforcing their demand with rifles, bayonets, and swords, the most horrible sight which has ever been in this land will be seen then.

It will be a race war, and God will not stand by the race that refuses another race their inalienable rights: for it is written:

I will come near to you to Judgment:
And I will be a Swift Witness against

Those that turn aside the stranger from his right,
And fear not Me, saith Jehovah of Hosts.

Are they forever to submit to "being turned aside from their rights" to be fairly tried, legally condemned and legally punished?

No.

But I pray God that the Afro-American may not take the sword, or the rifle, but do as they have done during the past years of oppression: for their enemies would only make it the excuse for further acts of oppression, and the withdrawal of rights which they now possess.

They can never gain anything by "taking the sword": for the Christ has declared that those who do "shall perish by the sword".

They cried to God in their slavery, and God heard them. This country had to pay an awful price to blot that out. There is a more awful price yet to be paid, unless every man, whether white, black, or yellow gets his rights in this land.

May God Bless those Words of Warning, which are spoken with Authority.

Whether the man is white or black, or whatever his color, if he is a Christian he is welcome at Shiloh Tabernacle.

Can we afford to bring in godless people there?

We want to pray, and we cannot pray with you there with your stinking alcoholic breath.

THE UTTER FOOLISHNESS OF ALCOHOL DRINKING.

What is this alcohol doing?

It is stealing away your brains, although in quite a number of cases the robbery is not serious in point of value.

I am astounded at the ignorance of people who will contend against good, sound sense.

The man who uses intoxicating Liquors, writes himself down a fool.

It does not add to your strength.

Alcohol at the very best is a whip, and a whip never fed any one.

It takes the strength out of you.

It demoralizes and changes a man's heart.

It transforms an honest man into a thief, and a good provider into a filthy dog.

His eyes see strange women, and he drifts away from his home and family, especially after he has been dining and wining at a few Masonic banquets.

He gets champagne there at night, and in the morning he has real pain.

The men who buy it, make it, sell it, and drink it, are all fools: for it never paid any man to do the Devil's work.

Get wise!

Put aside the dirty muck.

There is plenty of good sweet water to drink, and plenty of fruits to flavor it with, and to enrich it.

There are plenty of things to drink without drinking the Poison of hell, the liquid fire and the distilled damnation which is being sold on every corner.

Shame! that it should be so.

The day will come when the historian of the future will look back to this time and say:

"Can it ever have been true that a people licensed thousands upon thousands of places to sell a Liquor that demoralized them?"

It will not be credited.

It seems incredible now.

I cannot understand it: for there is no process of logic known to the science of logic and metaphysics which can enable a reasonable being to argue honestly in favor of a man squandering money, health, honor and even life itself in order to qualify himself for the

mad-house, the poor-house, the penitentiary, the drunkard's grave, and the drunkard's hell.

NO ALCOHOLIC LIQUOR IN ZION CITY.

There is one little spot of ten square miles out there, forty-two miles from Chicago, in which there has never been a saloon.

We have never had to punish, in our city, any of our people because of any crime committed in drunkenness. There is no intoxicating liquor there.

There was one poor fellow arrived there last night from a certain distant city.

He wanted to get away from liquor, but he thought he would swear off gradually.

So he stuffed all his pockets full of tobacco, and took a drink.

Then he said that he wanted to go to Zion City.

He came to Zion City, but we smelled him instantly, and guarded him from evil for the night.

You cannot get past our guards, because they all have noses.

We had him in our early prayer-meeting this morning, sober and in his right mind.

I found that he had brought into the city fifty-nine packages of chewing tobacco, besides a quantity of other things. He was going to swear off gradually.

He has sworn off suddenly instead, because he could not get it there.

He looks very happy this morning, and is glad to be in Zion City.

I am thankful for those who have been blessed there.

INTRODUCTION OF ELDER MOTHER STEWART.

I was very much astonished when I reached Chicago today to be told that our dear Mother Stewart, who is also an ordained Elder in the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, was in Zion Hospice No. 1,

at the corner of Twelfth street and Michigan avenue.

I had the great pleasure of bringing the Mother down here to the Auditorium.

I found that she had brought her beautiful white silk elder's robe with her, and that she was quite desirous of walking in procession with us today; and so she came in with the Processional, and sits on my right hand.

She is nearly eighty-seven years old.

Mother Stewart is known to the whole world.

Her name and fame is a part of the history of the United States.

She was one of the brave women who went down to nurse the wounded during the War of the Rebellion.

The best work which she has done is that of the great Temperance Crusade in Ohio—except when she came into the Christian Catholic Church in Zion. (Applause.)

I am delighted to say that I have had the honor of the friendship and the love of Mother Stewart for a number of years.

When she applied for fellowship in this church, some time ago, I was delighted to receive her.

I was delighted to have the honor of ordaining her as an Elder.

Although she is not able to take full duty, yet she can pray, and can teach, and still has a wonderful gift of eloquent speech.

She has held some very important meetings recently in connection with our Branches in Ohio, where she resides at Springfield.

She likes to come to our All-Night Meetings.

I understand that recently she spoke two hours at one time.

Just think of that: a lady of eighty-seven speaking eloquently and wisely for one hundred and twenty minutes.

There are some of you who cannot speak two minutes for the Lord.

May God bless Mother Stewart, whom I am delighted to introduce to the four or five thousand persons now present.

ADDRESS OF ELDER MOTHER STEWART.

Mother Stewart—"I am so thankful for this opportunity.

"When the General Overseer led me in, and I looked into the faces of these dear brothers and sisters, I thanked the Lord for this occasion.

"As the services have gone on, my soul has been filled with gladness.

"I praise the Lord that He called me, a poor, little orphan on a sick-bed from the verge of the grave.

"He set my soul free, and with it came the healing of the body. (Amen.)

"At the same time my body was healed I was called to preach the gospel.

General Overseer—But those miserable Methodists never ordained you.

Mother Stewart—"My Methodist friends, to whose church I have given seventy-one years of the best in me, would not pay me any such attention—I did not ask them to.

"Our beloved General Overseer, however, vindicated the Lord's call about a year ago and ordained me as an Elder and minister of the Gospel in this Church of which I am a member."

General Overseer—I was delighted to do it.

Mother Stewart—"I wish that I could tell you how the Lord has led me.

"My history is as wonderful to me as to any one else.

"I was called to that great work of awakening the women to fight the liquor curse.

"I was called over to the Old Country, down to the South, everywhere throughout my own nation, preaching, leading out bands, organizing unions, leading prayer-meetings, preaching one, two, three, even four times a day.

"I had no written speech.

"I did not learn a piece.

"I spoke by inspiration and the power of God.

"In London, in Shoreditch, the hardest quarter in the city, I addressed such an audience as this.

"About six thousand were counted and reported to me.

"Six hundred signed the pledge that night.

"That is only one instance of the glorious work that the Lord put into my hands.

"After all this, I came to Zion, and was baptized.

"When I got home the whole town was full of it.

"They ostracized me.

"Women were running about hailing men on the streets, through the market-places, through the fair-grounds, and saying: 'What do you think of Mother Stewart?'

"'She has gone crazy, insane, lost her mind, in her dotage.' "

"I thank God that I am here today.

"I thank Him for our General Overseer and for Zion.

"We are looking for our Christ to come soon and take possession of this earth.

"Oh, carry the news around the world that our Christ is coming very soon.

"Dear boys, throw away your tobacco; give the money to the Lord, and help bring the world to the Christ.

"Help to get the world ready for Him.

"May the Lord abide with you evermore until we meet on the glorious Shore."

Overseer—I want you to give a loud and hearty Amen to what I say.

May God bless Mother Stewart!

Audience—(Very fervently) "Amen."

THE DECLARATION OF THE ANGEL AT THE
TIME OF THE END: "THERE SHALL BE TIME NO
LONGER."

INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, profitable unto this people, and to all to whom these words shall come. For the sake of Jesus. (Amen.)

The General Overseer read his text from the 10th chapter of the book of Revelation, the 5th, 6th and 7th verses

TEXT.

And the Messenger which I saw standing upon the sea and upon the earth lifted up his right hand to heaven.

And swore by Him that liveth for ever and ever, who created the heaven and the things that are therein, and the earth and the things that are therein, and the sea and the things that are therein, that there shall be Time no longer:

But in the days of the voice of the seventh Messenger, when he is about to sound, then is finished the Mystery of God, according to the Good Tidings which He declared to His servants the prophets.

The Declaration of the Messenger was that there should be Time—perhaps best translated by the German word *Zeitfrist*, meaning Respite or Delay, no longer.

THIS MESSENGER IS THE MESSENGER OF THE TIMES
OF THE END.

That is the Declaration of the angel who is very properly set forth by the best interpreters of this wonderful book as the Messenger of the Time of the End.

Ponder very deeply over this tenth chapter.

Take it into your private rooms with you and read alone. You who are children of God, ask God to tell you what it means.

If you were to read the commentaries upon this book, you would

find almost as many interpretations as there are commentators, and that is saying a great deal.

THE “STRONG MESSENGER” NOT THE CHRIST.

One commentator will tell you that the angel signifies the Christ. That is an impossibility, because the messenger would then swear by Himself.

But he does not. He raises his hand to the heavens and swears by Him who made the heavens, the earth, and the sea and all things therein.

If he were the Christ he would not do that, because all things were made by Him and He would be swearing by Himself.

He would never be guilty of the folly of swearing by one who made the heavens and the earth and the sea when that one was Himself.

All things came into being by Him, the Eternal *Logos*, who became flesh.

Apart from Him came not anything into being that has come into being.

He was the Creator as well as the Redeemer.

You can put that interpretation aside without hesitation.

THE “STRONG MESSENGER” NOT MARTIN LUTHER.

Another interpretation is that this angel represents Martin Luther and the Time of the Reformation.

That has a good deal for it at first sight; for Martin Luther stood with his feet stretching across the continents and seas, a great colossal figure, swearing by the ever-living God; but he never took the oath before high heaven that there should be *Zeitfrist*, Respite no longer.

That could not be the Times of the End, for that was the Time of the Beginning of a Reformation which, alas, did not continue as

it began.

You can put that interpretation aside.

Dean Alford and many other learned commentators will tell you there can be no doubt that the angel or Messenger here referred to is he who comes at the “Times of the End.”

These are “The Times of the Restoration of All Things.”

Standing in a position where he can stride the Continent and Seas, and be heard by the whole wide earth, the time will come when that Messenger will say:

“In the Name of the Ever-living God who made the heaven, the earth, and the sea, and everything that is in them, there shall be Delay, *Zeitfrist*, Respite no longer!”

THE “STRONG MESSENGER” IS HE WHO COMES AT THE TIMES OF THE END OF THIS DISPENSATION.

Dean Alford in his *Critical and Exegetical Commentary upon the Greek Text of the New Testament* says:—“We can hardly help taking ἄλλοις (another) with both substantive and adjective, and referring it to that first ἄγγελος ἰσχυρὸς (strong angel or messenger) in chapter 5:2.

And this consideration may serve to introduce the assertion, to me hardly admitting of a doubt, that this angel is not, and cannot be, the Lord Himself.

When St. John means to indicate the Son of God, he indicates Him plainly—none more so.

Principal Randell, of Bede College, Durham, the learned expositor of the Revelation in *The Pulpit Commentary* edited by Dr. Spence, Dean of Gloucester, says: “There is not sufficient reason for supposing that Christ is meant. Wherever our Lord is referred to in the Revelation, it is always in a mode that cannot possibly be mistaken. God’s glory is reflected in His messenger, as it formerly was in Moses.”

Dr. Düsterdieck, Ober-consistorialrath of Hanover, author of the

Critical and Exegetical Hand-book of Revelation, translated by Dr. Jacobs of Philadelphia, Penn., says: “The angel distinguished from other angels by the ἄλλοις (another) is, as little as the one mentioned in 7:2 or 8:3, Christ Himself. The very form of the oath, verse 6th, is not appropriate to the Christ.”

THAT DAY IS COMING VERY NEAR.

There is Delay yet.

I am that Messenger of the Time of the End: for I am the Messenger of the Covenant, and Elijah the Restorer.

I tell you, in the Name of the Ever-living God, that the Time is not far distant, when, standing where I shall be heard,

I shall say that there shall be Respite no longer.

This is the Time for Delay.

This is the time when God in His Infinite Mercy is pleading with His Church, and with all mankind.

I am not speaking of the churches; most of them went to the Devil long ago.

Some of them were born in sin and conceived in iniquity.

Recently I have been tracing the history of the various apostasies.

What man is there, who has any common honesty, who can deny the careful historical facts which I have put before the world of the shameful origin of the national Church of England. It was born in sin, conceived in iniquity, the offspring of that foul adulterer and murderer, Henry VIII.

If ever there was a child, ecclesiastically, who was the out come of shame it is the Church of England.

But it is not different from other churches.

Many of those who came out of Rome have been as foul, and sometimes more foul than Rome herself.

THE CHURCH OF ROME HAD A GLORIOUS BIRTH,

She was not born in sin.

The Church at Rome was the great Mother Church of the West.

It, at one time, was the only Church that maintained the Faith of God.

She has fallen now, and all the waters of the Atlantic could not wash away her foulness.

She has fallen into such shameful lying as makes every priest who has any sense ashamed if you ask him to defend the doctrine of that church.

SAD APOSTASY OF ROME.

Mariolatry, the idolatry of the Mass, penances, purifications by means of scapulars, and, above all, the daring blasphemy that is an insult to the intelligence of the whole world, that disgusting, and disgraceful, and unreasonable, and abominable doctrine of Papal Infallibility, are among her sins.

There is not an intelligent American priest, bishop or cardinal who would dare to discuss it.

He would only say, with the grand old Archbishop of St. Louis, Kendrick, who opposed it at the Council, “*Papa dixit, ecclesia dixit*” (the Pope says it; the church says it).

Archbishop Kendrick never believed it.

He declared straight out, at the Council, that it was a lie, that there was no such thing as Papal Infallibility.

The Church of Rome has gone down into the depths of intellectual debauchery when it dares to say that any man in his senses can believe that Joachim Pecci, Archbishop of Perugia, when he was a Cardinal, was fallible, and that when Pio Nono died and a conclave of Cardinals elected him Pope he became infallible.

You cannot make a man infallible by voting him so.

You might just as well try to make a woman a man by voting her so. Shame!

The day is coming—it is not far distant—when this mass of

abomination must come to an end.

THE TRAVESTY OF GOVERNMENT, SO-CALLED, MUST COME TO AN END.

Where is there a perfectly satisfactory National Government?
Not here in the United States.

Government of the people, by the people, and for people, is a sham and a lie.

You say that the people are governed by the people. It is a lie.

They are governed by tricksters, who get into caucuses, give you a choice between two evils, or, at the best, two mediocrities.

Government of the bosses, by the bosses, and for the bosses would be the English of it.

It is a perfect sham!

Nothing is so disgracefully a failure, when it voting, as Republican institutions.

You do not get the man of your own selection.

You can vote for the man of your choice, but he has got to be one or the other.

It must be a Republican Cæsar or a Democratic Pompey.

You have no choice, but to vote for one or the other—at present no other can win in most places.

The people make no selections.

The cunning political demons, full of hypocrisy and trickery, and utterly unscrupulous, who care only for themselves, work the primaries, district, local conventions and national conventions in such a way as to give you no choice excepting to choose whom they please to put there.

TYRANNY THROUGH PRIMARIES.

You will have to smash your primaries, or conduct them in a radically different way.

If you want even a semblance of government of the people, by the people, for the people, you will have to start it by the people nominating, not in nominations by bosses who control the primaries, to which you are afraid to go for fear you will get your head smashed.

You go and try to vote in some of the primaries in this city, and you will find that the pugilist and bruisers and “wardheelers” are there to fling you out.

They will crowd up people there to keep you back until it is too late to vote unless you are with them and will promise, and they think you are safe.

The whole thing is a failure.

Government of this world by Man is impossible.

This world was made by God.

There is no government of this world possible unless God governs.

Aristocracy, Oligarchy, Monarchy, are all a miserable failure.

Autocracy and Democracy are equally failures.

THE ONLY EFFECTIVE GOVERNMENT A THEOCRACY.

The only possibilities for this world are in a Universal Theocracy, a Government of God’s own Words and God’s own Creation, by God and for God.

If we were not made by God, if we had no responsibility to God, if we were simply a set of animals, responsible only to each other, it would be possible to conceive that good Government could be man-made.

Indeed it would be the only government possible.

But God has forever made it impossible.

He is King over All, All the Time, and Everywhere.

The Gospel which I bear, and which the churches say that they bear, is called in this Bible the Gospel of the Kingdom of God.

Zion is the only Church which says that word plainly and means it—*Kingdom*.

You might think that the Gospel was the Gospel of the People or the Church, or of those who could pay most and vote most heavily.

It is no such thing.

The Gospel is the Gospel of the Kingdom or God.

That is the Gospel which Jesus the Christ came to preach.

THE CHRIST NEVER TALKED MUCH ABOUT THE CHURCH.

I do not talk much about the Church.

The Church is a very small matter.

Zion—the Kingdom of God—is the great matter.

In the whole of the Gospel according to St. John the word Church is not mentioned once.

In the whole of the Gospel according to St. Luke the word Church is not mentioned once.

In the whole of the Gospel according to St. Mark the word Church is not mentioned once.

It is only mentioned twice in Matthew where it is called in Greek by the word “ecclesia” (ΕΚΚΛΗΣΙΑ), which means a gathering of people who are called out of something.

The Church at the very best is only a gathering of believers who are called out of the Kingdom of God to worship, to teach, to witness and to extend the Kingdom of God.

The Church is a very important institution, but it is only the outcome of the Kingdom.

There are multitudes of people who are in the Kingdom of God who never were in any Church.

I am very glad that they were not; because when the Devil wants to make a man twofold more a child of hell than he was before, he makes him a Methodist or a member of some other Apostasy.

Let him go to the accursed Mah-hah-bone business, and he is on

a veritable toboggan on the down-grade.

HOW THE LODGE MAKES INFIDELS OF METHODISTS.

Let him go to the Secret Lodge, where he strips himself of everything, and puts on an old dirty flannel vest, and a pair drawers, has one shoe on and one off.

Is that not true, you who were Masons, tell me?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Did you not come into that lodge almost naked?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—You had a rope around your neck had you not?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Were you not blindfolded?

Voices—"Yes."

General Overseer—Nice objects for your wife to look at!

Interesting sight! I would like to have had a flashlight of you then! (Laughter.)

I wonder you are not ashamed to think of it.

Get a man into a Methodist church and let the elder of that church be a Mason; they will tell you that Masonry is a very good thing and get you into it.

When you get into it you will find that you cannot mention the Name of Jesus, the Christ.

You will find that you have gotten into an organization where there is a Bible from which the Name of Jesus, the Christ, is cut out every time it is mentioned.

You know it, too, you worshipers of Baal.

You have taken ever so many degrees, kept your wife at home wondering where on earth you were, while you were being dragged around a lodge room, naked, with a rope around your neck. (Laughter and applause.)

A nice fellow you were!

Make a man a Methodist, and you have made him what the Lord Jesus, the Christ, said:

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

There are large numbers of men who have said to me: "Doctor, I had some Christianity when I went into the Methodist church, but when I got through thirty-two degrees of Masonry with my pastor and Bishop I had no Christianity left, not a scrap, for there is no Christianity in Masonry."

MASONRY IS PHALLIC WORSHIP.

It is the worship of the Sun-god, the Phallic worship, the worship of Baal.

There is no difference between the priests of Baal of this century and the priests of Baal who were confronted by Elijah, the Tishbite in the reign of Ahab, the king.

They also were ministers.

They were priests of the temple of the Most High God, Jehovah, but they had become what are now called Masons, until at last there was no place for the worship of Jehovah.

That was why that sojourner of Gilead got that name.

He was one of the prophets.

When they saw him they would say: "Eliyahu."

Why?

Because he was always saying: "Jehovah is my God."

He cried, "I will have none of your Baal-worship in the Temple of God. Jehovah is my God! Eliyahu!"

Therefore they called him Eliyahu—Elijah.

He got that name as a kind of nickname, I suppose.

Who is there who has proclaimed Jesus, the Christ, in the Lodge?

Not the Bishops of the Methodist Church.

They do not dare to name Him there in straight Masonry! You have a "mock resurrection" of Hiram Abiff, the widow's son, upon the five points of Masonry.

You have a mock omnific word, Mah-hah-bone.

There is no sense in it.

They are all idiotic things; but their Vows and Oaths are "Agreements with Hell and Covenants with Death."

The time has come when, if a man is to preserve his Christianity and remain in the Kingdom of God, he would better keep out of the churches, unless it be the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, which is established for the purpose of glorifying God and benefiting humanity, no matter what any man may say.

A CHALLENGE TO THOSE WHO CHARGE FRAUD.

It is very easy for these Baptist and Methodist demons in parsons' clothes to go about this land saying that John Alexander Dowie is a fraud.

I challenge them all to prove me a fraud.

Why do they not go into the courts and do it?

When have they ever proved it?

Whom have I defrauded?

If I have defrauded any one, inadvertently it could only be, I will repay them sevenfold.

Do my people charge me with fraud?

Audience—"No."

General Overseer—It is an easy thing to shout fraud! Fake! Fraud! Fake! Fraud!

They did it with Jesus, the Christ.

That did not make Him a fraud, did it?

It does not make me a fraud.

They have been fighting for a good many years, and where is the fraud?

My people trust me. I love them.

I have never defrauded consciously, knowingly, any man or woman in my life. Never!

It remains for those who make these charges to prove them.

HYPOCRISY OF FREEMASONS WHO PROFESS TO BE CHRISTIANS.

The man who says, "I will glorify the Christ everywhere, and yet goes into a lodge where he does not dare to name the Christ's Name, is he not a fraud?"

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—Yes, that is just what he is.

Let him dare to name the Name of the Christ; let him dare to call the attention of the lodge to the claims of the Redeemer and he will be told that he is violating the lodge rules.

He might offend the conscience of some Jew who hates the Christ.

He might offend the conscience of the Free-thinker—if he has any conscience.

The Jew does not ordinarily belong to these lodges; but it is a great place for the Free-thinker and the man who is utterly destitute of all religion.

The Jew has more sense. The Jew has a good deal more reality.

He may be wrong, and he is wrong in rejecting Jesus as the Son of God and the Messiah, but he is sincerely wrong.

There is very little sham about the religion of a real Jew.

I would rather have an honest Jew, who rejects the Messiah and knows where he stands, than a man who pretends he is a Christian, and yet goes into the lodges night after night, week after week and year after year, where he does not dare to name the Name of the Christ.

He is a sham, every bit of him.

I would rather have a Roman Catholic, whose priest does not

permit him to enter a lodge, than a Methodist, who says that he is a Protestant, and goes into these lodges, where he is ashamed to name the Name of the Christ.

A Roman Catholic has some conscience.

He is not going to deny his Lord.

He is not going into a place where he does not dare to name the Name of the Christ. He is better taught than that.

Although that Church is apostate he is not ashamed to name the Name of Jesus Christ anywhere. Shame! Shame!

That which is called the Church in all its ramifications is a vast piece of humbug, with a small percentage of Reality somewhere.

That which is called Government is a vast piece of humbug, relieved by a transient Victoria or Roosevelt, who is very much a Reality, although a transient ruler in the White House. When good presidents begin to know how in America, they are brusquely informed “Time’s up! Get!”

It would seem foolish to an American business man if he were told to apply the same rule to a good business manager or bank president. Why not *foolish* when applied to the good President of a republic?

Present modes of Government must come to an end.

Ecclesiastical, political, social and educational changes are impending with Reforms that will be Revolutions if you do not stop them.

PEOPLE WILL NOT ALWAYS LABOR IN THE FIRE.

People will not always labor and not gather.

They are not always going to labor and build houses and not inhabit them.

They are not always going to labor and get nothing from all their toil except a bit of bread, while others get profits and go to Europe and spend it upon beer and skittles.

The people will stand up and demand what they have a right to,

a fair remuneration for their toil.

I am thankful that in Zion City, where there are eight thousand people, ninety-five per cent. of them own their homes. Thank God for that good beginning.

The object of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion is to extend the Kingdom of God.

WHERE GOD RULES MAN PROSPERS.

You put your tongue in your cheek some of you, and say: “Do they prosper in Zion?”

I tell you they do.

I ask this people, have you prospered since God brought you into Zion?

Voices—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Have you prospered since you paid God His tithe?

Voices—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Is it a fact that we are prospered in Zion City?

Voices—“Yes.”

General Overseer—Thank God we have prospered, and are still prospering.

My people understand the position.

You people in the world are being lied to all the time. I have received subscriptions to Zion stocks within the few days amounting to \$150,000.

I brought no pressure to bear.

The people knew what they were, that the capital was honestly invested, and that the Stocks were going to a premium of ten per cent. on March 1st next.

The unmitigated lies of the press and of the churches have gone on, and are going on, but they are being found out.

It does not alter the fact that the press will not print what I say.

I would be ashamed if it did, unless it were to undergo a real

change of heart.

THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE CHICAGO PRESS A
DISGRACE.

I would be almost ashamed should it do me justice now.
It would look as if I had bought them.
They have offered me their columns for money.
They have even told me that they would report anything I chose
to write for money.
They are the literary prostitutes of the world.
You can buy them for money at any time.
I should be ashamed for them to praise me.
I should be ashamed for lewd women to praise my virtue.
I should be ashamed to be a toast in the halls of the harlot and
the gambler.
I should be ashamed to be held in honor by the thief.
I should be still more ashamed today if the hypocritical press of
Chicago praised me.
Any honest man who does God Almighty's work ought to be
ashamed to have the press of this city on his side.
These things are going to come to an End.
My words on the last Lord's Day of this year are these:
Very soon, with his feet upon the continents and the isles of the
sea, the Messenger of God will declare that there is
Respite—Time—no longer!
God will Finish the Mystery!
Those Seven Thunders' voices were sealed.
They will be opened, and when these Seven Thunders' voices
are heard, then will be heard the Final Message.
The World will listen! It is beginning to listen already!

GREAT MULTITUDES REACHED BY VOICE OF THE "STRONG
MESSENGER" AND THE ZION MESSENGERS OF ZION

RESTORATION HOST.

They did their very best to keep this city and land from listening
to me for long years, but we have escaped them.
Today there is not a single sermon preached in this place that is
not read by nearly half a million persons.
That may astonish you, but it is true.
Today nearly a thousand of my people have been going two and
two into all parts of this city.
They have left nearly a hundred thousand printed Messages in
the homes of Chicago.
If we estimate that five persons will read each message, I have
preached to half a million people in Chicago today.
Thank God for that!
I do not need your unclean newspaper press.
I do not need your apostate pulpit.
I have a larger Auditorium than this at Zion City, and my people
fill it.
On Christmas night there were nearly five thousand people in
that Tabernacle; and we shall have as many next Wednesday at the
All-Night with God.
We have escaped you.
The Word of God is not bound.
You cannot bind it with your infernal press.
The day is quickly coming for your punishment, do you hear?
You liars are going to be punished in the face of men, heavenly
angels and devils.
I have been punishing you for some time.
You have had the whip brought down upon your backs and
around your ears.
It has been a very sharp whip: for it was Truth, and every cord
was Love.

CHICAGO PRESS HELD IN CONTEMPT EVERYWHERE.

It has been far more severe than if I had used a sword or carnal weapons.

My words have made the Chicago press to be the most detested press throughout the world.

It has always been loathed, as Dana told it many years ago.

Nobody has ever had any use for it for many a long year.

It is held in contempt in every part of this country.

I have never met a statesman in Washington of any rank who had any respect for what the Chicago press said.

I do not want to quote men and expose them to trouble, but if ever I should quote one-half of what has been said to me by legislators, judges, and men of rank in the public service, where I stayed in Washington, I should have to tell you that the press of Chicago is held in the utmost contempt by almost the entire legislative, judicial and executive powers of this country.

When they want a synonym for a tremendous liar they say he is as bad as a Chicago Press Liar.

He is the biggest thing they can think of in the way of a deliberate and dishonorable liar.

The press has become degenerate.

The time has come when

THE GREAT GOD WILL PUT IN HIS CLAIM UPON THE WORLD.

Has He not a right to it?

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—Has He not a right to you?

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—Did not God make you?

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—Have you not a right to yield to. God?

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—I stand here as the minister of God saying that God will say to you individually very soon: "There shall be *Zeitfrist*—Delay—no longer."

NO DELAY FOR INDIVIDUALS.

How do you know that you are going to see the end of this year?

You may not see the midnight hour of tonight.

You may be going home in a car and be smashed.

There are many half-drunk fellows dashing about this city with the lives of people in their hands who do not care much what happens.

They are worked so hard and so long, that when Sunday night comes they have, oftentimes, taken so many drinks that they are reckless.

They will dash across railway tracks in front of a swift express train. A crash and then what ?

Look at the story from day to day.

Look at the story of death of yesterday, caused by the blundering of some one.

A swift passenger express was sent out and met a freight train which was going down the same line.

What is the result?

Thirty-five are dead, most of whom were in the smoking car.

THE DEGRADATION OF THE SMOKING-CAR.

If you have ever traveled in trains you would never think that the people in the smoking-car were ready for immediate transport to heaven.

The kind of talk that goes on in these smoking-cars is most disgusting.

Some time ago I saw a beautiful bride coming into the Pennsylvania Limited, on which I was traveling, in Ohio.

She was accompanied by her bridegroom. There were many to wish them joy.

The bridegroom proudly came along the platform with his lovely bride, brought her into the car, seated her and paid her every attention, *whilst the wedding party was looking on!*

I watched that fellow.

I said to myself as I looked at him, I will give him half an hour to get into the smoking-car.

I was just a quarter of an hour too good to him.

Inside of a quarter of an hour I could see him talking soft nothings to the bride, making some request.

At last she gave him her assent, and he went into the smoking-car.

I went in about half an hour afterwards.

I found him still in the smoking-car.

I went in again about an hour afterwards, and I found him still in the smoking-car.

I found him telling a dirty, filthy and smutty story—the dirty dog!

I could have forgiven any one who would have stood him on his head and wiped the floor with him.

There was his bride, sitting weeping.

That fellow was nearly two hours by the clock in that disgusting smoking-car.

I had had my wife with me, I should have said to her:

Go and put your arm around that girl and talk to her.”

I could not go.

She did not want anybody to speak to her. She was ashamed.

One hour passed, and almost the second hour, and that dirty dog in there smoking, drinking, telling dirty, smutty stories.

I am not a man wanting to strike my fellow man, but I did feel that if I took him and dragged him along that car and bumped him considerably, that I would be doing God Almighty’s service. (Applause and laughter.)

NO PLACE FOR TOBACCO USERS IN HEAVEN.

Yesterday, thirty-five men, most of whom were in a smoking-car, went to heaven or hell.

That is not the place from which people, as a rule, go to heaven.

If a locomotive should strike your car tonight and your life be taken, there will be Delay no longer.

You will go to the hell to which you belong if you are a slave to some filthy vice.

You will not go to heaven.

There is no place for stinkpots there.

You cannot get any chewing plug in the City above.

You cannot smoke and stink there.

You cannot continue lying there.

You cannot tell smutty stories there.

There are no dirty Pullman smoking-cars there.

You could not get in there.

The angels would smell your stinking spirits millions of miles away. (Laughter.)

You cannot even get into Zion City.

We have noses there, and our men have been known even to smell the nicotine and alcohol inside of a locked trunk.

There is no place there for tobacco or liquor so you do not need to come if you want to indulge in these and other vices there.

You say: “How can you do it at Zion City?”

We never sell a bit of land there.

It is all leased.

There are covenants in the lease, and one of the covenants is that you shall never bring in tobacco and other bad things.

YOU AND I WILL HAVE TO STAND BEFORE GOD.

Tonight it may be said to us: “There shall be Respite no longer.”

You may have to give an account tonight.

I know that God is merciful.

There is not a man or woman here who will quit their sins and ask God for forgiveness in the Name of His son and own Him Lord and God but shall get a blessing.

You shall go out of this year and into the next set free.

There will be no terror then to you when the Messenger of God declares that there shall be Delay no longer.

I shall be glad to hear the Command from the Throne which bids me Proclaim to all the Earth that there will be Delay no longer.

I shall be glad for God to put me where I can make that Message plain.

When God gives it to me all shall hear it.

When you hear it the whole earth will hear it.

Emperor William of Germany, Abdul Hamid of Turkey, Edward VII. of the British Empire, the Czar of all the Russias, every Potentate and every Republican President will hear it when it is spoken.

I am sent to declare now that the Day will come. that there shall be Time no longer.

No more Time!

There is going to be Judgment. You have been fooling with God.

His sentence is passed, but because He delays the execution of it, you go on doing wickedness.

There will soon be Time no longer.

The High Court of Heaven will issue its final mandate and you had better get ready now: for God's Sentences must be executed.

Every one here who is determined that they shall get right with God now, stand and make consecration to Him. (The greater portion of the audience rose.)

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 costs. Give me Thy Holy Spirit, that I may be brave to do right, to speak the truth, and to love the truth. Help me to restore if I have wronged any,

to confess, and to trust the Christ. Help me to obey Him, that I may be led by the Spirit and be truly Thine in the Kingdom of God, and in the patience of the Christ. For His sake. Amen. (*All repeat the prayer, clause by clause, after the General Overseer.*)

Did you mean it?

Audience—"Yes."

General Overseer—Live it.

After the Doxology had been sung, the General Overseer offered the

CLOSING PRAYER.

Father of Peace and of Love, we know there is no peace to the wicked unless they yield to Thee. Let very heart within this building now feel Thy Power and yield to Thee. Let the Love of God prevail to save many from pending doom and future misery. O God it is impossible for the unclean to enter a pure and holy Heaven. It is impossible for the man who denies Lord and lives in the shadow of death to enter heaven. It is impossible for a man to be an absolute rebel against God and enter heaven. Heaven is for those who are cleansed by the blood of the Christ. who have confessed and forsaken their sin. God bless this people. And now take us into Thy loving care. O God we pray that when we next have a long series of services in this city that we shall have a place in which the devil has no part, which will be Thine from Sunday morning until Sunday morning, which shall be a place where Thou art honored. O God there is not a place of that kind in the city big enough for the people. Let us be able to get one or build one. Father in Heaven bless us. Bless us in the remaining services if we are to speak here for several months, and let the power of God come upon the city. And now be with us: take us all to our respective homes, we trust safely, but if anything should befall us which should mean sudden death, we thank Thee that for many of us it would be sudden glory. Let us all be ready. Now dismiss us with Thy blessing.

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.

