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TOBACCO:
Satan's Consuming Fire,

AND ITS ALLIES.

A SERMON

BY THE

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Church in Zion.

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TOBACCO: SATAN'S CONSUMING FIRE
AND ITS ALLIES.

One of the worst days of the winter, when the streets were like glass, and a bitterly cold wind blowing, did not prevent about two thousand persons, mostly men, assembling in Zion Tabernacle on Sunday December 5th last, to hear the General Overseer's Indictment of "Tobacco: Satan's Consuming Fire, and its Allies."

When a stranger enters Zion Tabernacle for the first time he becomes immediately interested in the display of stars and crowns and crosses on the Walls, and especially beyond the platform, above the Choir Gallery.

Soon he discovers that these are made of crutches and high-heeled boots, and trusses, and braces, and masonic emblems, and superstitious relics such as crucifixes and rosaries, and medicine bottles, and cots, and burglar's tools, and revolvers, etc., etc., all of which have been "captured from the enemy."

But there are two mysterious letters which not a little puzzle the stranger, until he asks some one for an interpretation.

They are a very large S and P.

All kinds of guesses are made as to what the letters stand for.

But there is no difficulty in getting from some regular attendant the rather startling answer to the questions, "What do they stand for? and What are they made of?"

In a flash comes the reply: "They stand for *Stink-Pot*, and they are made of *boxes full of cigars*."

This gives at once the attitude of Zion towards the Smoke and the Fire and the Brimstone with which Abaddon has come up from the Abyss of Hell and filled the earth, through the introduction of Tobacco.

A tragic tale attends the full boxes Of cigars, and to one of the revolvers hanging near these letters composed by them.

The man who surrendered them was about to commit suicide on the day when God led him to Zion Tabernacle No. 2.

There he was saved, and delivered from the agonizing pain from which he constantly suffered.

He is now a member of the Church and walks with God in his daily life, having found a better use for his talents than selling the Devil's S. F. & B. (Smoke, Fire and Brimstone) which had been his occupation when sin and sickness had driven him to the verge of despair.

So far as is known, there is not a single member of all the thousands in the Christian Catholic Church who drinks Alcohol or uses Tobacco.

And it is a most interesting sight to see the hundreds of men who often respond in Zion Tabernacle to the General Overseer's call, and also a few women, as being God's Witnesses to deliverance from the power of both these terrible agents of Satan in the destruction of humanity.

The influence of this Fact is felt to the utmost ends of the earth, and God has blessed the Voice from Zion in continual protest against these evils.

May God bless the General Overseer's words to all who have become victims to Abaddon's Tobacco, and deliver them from its filthiness and sin.

No man may dare to defile his body with that deadly Nicotine Poison without incurring the penalty which God has attached to that sin, namely, "He that defileth the Temple of God (the Body) him will God destroy."

The services were opened with singing:

"Sinners, Jesus will receive:
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heavenly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.

SCRIPTURE READING.

Dr. Dowie said, Let us read in the inspired word of God in the Book of the Prophet Isaiah, first in the 65th chapter:

“I am inquired of by them that asked not for Me; I am found of them that sought Me not: I said, Behold Me, behold Me, unto a nation that was not called by My name. I have spread out My hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walketh in a way that is not good, after their own thoughts; a people that provoketh Me to My face continually, sacrificing in gardens, and burning incense upon bricks; which sit among the graves, and lodge in the secret places; which eat swine's flesh, and broth of abominable things is in their vessels; which say, Stand by thyself, come not near to me, for I am holier than thou: these are a smoke in My nose, a fire that burneth all the day. Behold, it is written before Me: I will not keep silence, but will recompense, yea, I will recompense into their bosom, your own iniquities, and the iniquities of your fathers together, saith Jehovah, which have burned incense upon the mountains, and blasphemed Me upon the hills: therefore will I first measure their work into their bosom.”

In the Book of the Revelation of Jesus Christ, the last book in the Bible, the 9th chapter:

“And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star from heaven fallen unto the earth: and there was given to him the key of the pit of the abyss. And he opened the pit of the abyss; and there went up a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit. And out of the smoke came forth locusts upon the earth; and power was given them, as the scorpions of the earth have power. And it was said unto them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree, but only such men as have not the seal of God on their foreheads. And it was given them that they should not kill them, but that they should be tormented five months: and their torment was as the torment of a scorpion, when it striketh a man. And in those days men shall seek death, and shall in no wise find it; and they shall desire to die, and death fleeth from them. And the shapes of the locusts were like unto horses prepared for war; and upon their heads as it were crowns like unto gold, and their faces were as men's faces. And they had hair as the hair of women, and their teeth were as the teeth of lions. And they had breastplates, as it were breastplates of iron; and the sound of their wings was as the sound of chariots, of many horses rushing to war. And they have tails like unto scorpions, and stings; and in their tails is their power to hurt men five months. They have over them as king the angel of the abyss: his name

in Hebrew is Abaddon, and in the Greek tongue he hath the name Apollyon.

The first Woe is past: behold, there come yet two Woes hereafter. “And the sixth angel sounded, and I heard a voice from the horns of the golden altar which is before God, one saying to the sixth angel, which had the trumpet, Loose the four angels which are bound at the great river Euphrates. And the four angels were loosed, which had been prepared for the hour and day and month and year, that they should kill the third part of men. And the number of the armies of the horsemen was twice ten thousand times ten thousand: I heard the number of them. And thus I saw the horses in the vision, and them that sat on them, having breastplates as of fire and of hyacinth and of brimstone: and the heads of the horses are as the heads of lions; and out of their mouth proceedeth fire and smoke and brimstone. By these three plagues was the third part of men killed, by the fire and the smoke and the brimstone, which proceedeth out of their mouths. For the power of the horses is in their mouth, and in their tails: for their tails are like unto serpents, and have heads; and with them they do hurt. And the rest of mankind, which were not killed with these plagues, repented not of the works of their hands, that they should not worship devils, and the idols of gold, and of silver, and of brass, and of stone, and of wood; which can neither see, nor hear, nor walk: and they repented not of their murders, nor of their sorceries,—”

Their pharmaceutical work. That is the literal word in Greek. They did not repent of their murders, or of their pharmacies.

“Nor of their fornication, nor of their thefts.”

May God bless His Word. May God make us to understand.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

I presented to the people here this morning a number of certificates, demits, withdrawals, insurance policies, secret society badges of many kinds, and many other things.

I read a letter from a lady, who gave us the story briefly of her life, telling of how an infernal man, an incarnate devil had wanted her to tolerate his adulteries. He was a Mason of

high degree, and when she would not be partaker of his sin, and left his home, even his children by a former wife stood, by her. She left the shameful wretch to his debaucheries and his Freemasonry. He was an eminent Knight Commander, and he threatened the woman whose life he had wronged, that he would follow her with Masonic vengeance wherever she went.

She came to this city. I know her. She is here to-day, a refined Christian lady. She opened a first-class boarding house to get a living, and one day when the Knights were going to have a conclave in Chicago, the Masons came and asked her to let the whole of her house, and they came and occupied it from some distant town. They had not been in that house an hour, when an eminent Freemason of this city appeared, had a conversation with the principal officer of the Masons, and had the Bombay plague come into the house, the Masons could not have got out quicker, and her house was left empty.

She was followed by that kind of vengeance, and a certain Mason who had stood by her and helped her was thrown out of his position by Masonic vengeance.

At last, after long years of debauchery and wickedness, that "eminent commander" came to the day of his death. In the closing weeks of his life, the woman who had been wrecked by his sin, attended him, and closed his eyes in death. Upon his dying bed he said, "O, if I had my life to live over, I would not be a Freemason."

I want that dying cry to ring through the land. I want to afflict the souls of the Masons. I want the women in America to rise up; and, if they can not save the wretched hypocrites who are their husbands, to at least help in preventing any more young men entering into that covenant with death, and that agreement with hell. (Amen.)

I am much stirred up about this fact: that

THERE IS NOT A MINISTER WHO IS A
FREEMASON, BUT IS A HYPOCRITE. (AMEN.)

Not one. I do not care whom you mention. I will tell you why.

He either lies before God and His people when he stands in the pulpit as a Christian minister, or he lies when he goes into the lodge as a Freemason.

In the pulpit, as a Christian minister, he says that Jesus Christ is the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last, and in the Masonic lodge from the first degree of the Blue Lodge up to the Knights of Kadosh, the name of Jesus Christ is cut out.

That is right, is it not, Mr. Cowan?

Mr. Cowan:—"It is."

Dr. Dowie:—You were: one of these sinners for many years. (Laughter.) Now, is it not so, Brother Judd?

Mr. Judd :—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Now, he was a 32d degree Mason. He was a Sublime Prince of the Oriental Consistory.

I mean to afflict the souls of these Masons. (Laughter.) I hope to make their bread bitter in every house where they are, so that their spirits may be saved in the Day of the Lord Jesus. (Amen.)

They have had it all their own way. I do not propose that the devil shall have it his own way. I want to make it warmer on earth for the devil than it is in hell. (Laughter.)

THE PEOPLE IN THE CHURCHES HAVE LOST POWER TO PRAY.

The church members of this country, if they only prayed night and morning, pray at least ten and one-half billions of prayers every year, for the conversion of the world among other things, because every Christian has got to pray in the morning, or at least at night that God will bless His ministry and church and save the people. If he does not do that, well, he is not even a nominal professing Christian.

Three thousand churches east of the Alleghany

Mountains, did not have one single addition to their numbers last year. Those are their own statistics. Three thousand churches, with at least one hundred members each, with ministers, deacons and elders, Sunday school superintendents and teachers, all labored, and there was, according to their own confession, not one conversion, and these 3,000 churches prayed at least forty millions (40,000,000) of prayers.

My good Lord, how canst Thou abide us, a people that provoke Thee to Thy very face, with prayers that Thou canst not answer?

How can He answer the prayer of a church where the minister bears upon his hands in the Masonic Lodge a cross, but it is not the cross of Jesus; it is I. H. S., of the Masonic body; not *Jesus Hominum Salvator*, but Baal-Sha-Lisha, the Lord of the three. That is what is upon his hand.

I want this land to know that I am not imagining something when I say that these ministers are hypocrites; because in the pulpit they say that Jesus Christ is the Alpha and the Omega; the beginning and the end; the first and the last, and in the Masonic Lodge they leave Him out. From the first degree of the blue lodge to the highest degree His name is not mentioned, nor suffered to be mentioned in the Masonic Lodge.

I charge upon them that terrible fact; therefore, the minister is either a hypocrite in the pulpit, or he is a hypocrite in the Masonic Lodge, and he can take either horn of the dilemma; but he is a hypocrite, is he not?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Well, how can God answer these prayers and bless churches led by these enemies of God?

Friends, I want you to think over this matter, and let us see what we can do to save our brethren. I believe there are men in the Masonic orders and in the other orders who have never realized the attitude in which they are placed; or, if they have, they have stifled their consciences, and suppressed the voice of God, and they are afraid. They are cowards.

I will tell you one thing that we have done. You know there is nothing that helps some people like a good many others standing around. There are many folks you know that would not care to let their demits be known, if there were not a good many standing with them. Now, we are only a small army just now, comparatively; but, if we stand up, there will be a great many join us and a great many will be encouraged by the bold front we take, and a good many ministers will choose between Baal and God. That is the choice.

Do you know why the press of this city does not report my discourses? Because in every editorial room, almost without exception there sits a Freemason, who is a Mason first, last and all the time, and he subordinates his conscience, his citizenship, his manliness and his God to the altar of this accursed Baal.

A Voice:—"Hero, Dowie."

Dr. Dowie:—It is so. Did you say, no?

Voice:—"You are all right, Dowie." (Applause and laughter.)

Dr. Dowie:—I know that, and it is about time that Zion captured a daily newspaper. That is the next thing we will have to capture, or create. At all events it will come when we get to Zion city in due time. You stand by me, will you?

Audience:—"Yes."

Prayer was then offered by Elder Dinius, Mr. Cowan and Dr. Dowie, after which the offerings were received.

Dr. Dowie then delivered a sermon on

TOBACCO: SATAN'S CONSUMING FIRE, AND ITS ALLIES.

INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight and profitable unto this people, and unto all to whom these words shall come, in this and all the lands which they may reach, in this and all coming time, for the sake of Jesus, our Lord, our Strength, and our Redeemer.

In the front of all that I have to say, I will place two passages of Scripture. The first is in the 65th chapter of the book of the Prophet Isaiah.

“I have spread out My hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walked in a way that is not good, after their own thoughts; a people that provoketh Me to My face continually, sacrificing in gardens, and burning incense upon bricks; which sit among the graves, and lodge in the secret places; which eat swine’s flesh, and broth of abominable things is in their vessels; which say, Stand by thyself, come not near to me, for I am holier than thou: these are a smoke in My nose, a fire that burneth all the day. Behold, it is written before Me: I will not keep silence, but will recompense, yea, I will recompense into their bosom, your own iniquities, and the iniquities of your fathers together, saith Jehovah, which have burned insense upon the mountains, and blasphemed Me upon the hills: therefore will I first measure their work into their bosom.”

In the 9th chapter of the Book of Revelation at the 18th verse.

“By these three plagues was the third part of men killed, by the fire and the smoke and the brimstone, which proceeded out of their mouths.

THE PEOPLE WHO PROVOKE GOD TO HIS OWN
FACE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO THINK THEIR OWN
THOUGHTS.

The people who say, Can I not think as I like? Can I not do as I please? I demand the liberty to think as I like, to drink what I like, to smoke what I like, to gamble as I like, and commit adultery as I please, to lie as I like, to print what I like, to read what I like, to speak what I like, and to do as I like generally.

These are the people who are making a bee line for hell.

It was upon that plea that Tammany returned to power in New York. It is upon that plea that every large city in America can be carried for the devil, and unless the infernal doctrine inside of that false plea is resisted, all the eternal

principles of God and justice will be swept before that smoke that is coming out of the bottomless pit.

THE SMOKE OF INFIDELITY, THE SMOKE OF
IMPURITY, THE SMOKE OF INTEMPERANCE, ARE
A TRINITY OF DEVILRY THAT DESTROYS
HUMANITY.

By these three a third part of man will be killed. By the fire, by the smoke, and by the brimstone that comes out of their mouths.

This is the day when the sixth seal power is being manifested, out of the mouth of the powers of hell. I know their power is in their mouth and in their tails.

“For their tails were like unto serpents, and have, heads; and with them do they hurt.”

We are face to face in the last days with the most perilous times. As we go down into the valley of decision, and draw the sword of the Spirit for the army of Jehovah, I tell you the word is ringing through the earth:

“Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision!”

Abaddon, or Apollyon, has come up. He has taught hundreds of millions to smoke, and upon the earth to-day, out of the mouths of men, there is proceeding unhallowed fire, the smoke and the brimstone of which is choking humanity. It is going on.

“By these three plagues was the third part of men killed.”

By the fire, by the smoke, and by the brimstone which issued out of their mouths, for their power is in their mouths.

To-day just as a cool, clear-headed business-man, I want you to calmly look at these facts.

I will put them in simple language: I have spoken of in-

fidelity, intemperance, and impurity.

I have made a little calculation. I am within the mark when I say that

THE DIRECT COST OF THE INFERNAL LIQUOR
IS \$1,300,000,000

to the people who drink it, every year, in the United States of America alone,

I am dealing with this country for the time being. You can apply the figures in about the same proportion to the British Empire, or rather to those portions of the British Empire in which the Anglo Saxon race predominates; because there are portions of the British Empire where there are millions and tens of millions that never touch intoxicating liquors. Never! They are forbidden by their religion to make or to sell or to drink intoxicating liquors.

I am not talking of Christians now. I am talking of Mohammedans, because, unfortunately, Christians in the British Empire, as in America, are by law licensed to make, to sell and to drink liquid fire and distilled damnation to any extent that they like.

Shame! that the Mohammedan religion should forbid vices which the Christian religion-falsely so-called-permits and even licenses!

Can it be wondered if Moslems hate such a travesty of true religion?

Now I put this first figure, thirteen hundred millions (\$1,300,000,000) drunk every year, as the actual cost to the drinker. I might quote Dr. Hargrave, with whom I had some correspondence upon this matter some years ago,—the greatest statistician upon this matter,—but I propose to take the responsibility of the figures myself.

A great many years ago I began to study this matter, and to examine the figures, and to write concerning it, but I have not done much in this country in the way of writing or speaking upon this subject; however, I have kept up the

figures, and the average, because there is a law of average.

THE INDIRECT COST OF LIQUOR IS SHOWN

In 60,000 every year, in this country, who lose their lives directly through alcoholic liquors.

In the loss of labor by the diseases and the disabilities engendered through intoxicating liquors.

In the cost of crimes which they produce.

In the police, jails, judges, juries and hangmen which they necessitate.

In the lunatic asylums two-thirds of which they fill.

In the hospitals for the incurable where the poor are placed who are deprived of health by them.

In the asylums for the destitute which have to be maintained like all these others at the public expense.

In the orphanages where the poor children, bereft of one or both parents, have to be provided for.

In the schools where they are held for criminal correction.

In the debaucheries consequent upon drunkenness, which fill the brothels.

According to Hall of England and Hargrave of America, and all who have studied this question, as the aggregate cost of these, and a hundred other miseries that flow from Intoxicating Liquors, you have as the direct and indirect cost to the nation, the sum of two thousand six hundred millions of dollars every year. (\$2,600,000,000.) Write it down against the liquor traffic.

As near as I can get at it, the actual cost to the consumer of tobacco is \$700,000,000 every year. These things I am speaking of, simply as business figures for Christian men and patriots; for some men and women who talk patriotism, and for the good and the welfare of all the people.

Add to the direct cost, first, the number of lives of those who smoke, that are cut off by the fire and the smoke and the brimstone.

One insurance company has calculated, that at the very least, human life is shortened by eight years, if a man smokes tobacco. Of course there are exceptions, and a very few live to a stinking old age in spite of their vice; but the rule is that tobacco smoking, chewing and snuffing shortens life.

There is no insurance company that will insure a man that habitually drinks, without a very high rate of premium, and many refuse to take them at all.

It has become an accepted fact that human life on the average, is lessened by eight years, from the use of tobacco, and that at the most valuable time from an economic point of view; when human life counts for more in the wealth of a nation than at any other period; when human life means the life of a man who has acquired a trade or profession, and is able to earn a large income, in some cases very large. It is therefore, to be remembered that you have to calculate the value of these eight years upon the time when these lives are worth most from an insurance point of view, from an economic purchasing point of view; from a wage earning point of view.

Add that first: that through blood poisoning, and through throat diseases, and through absorption of the gastric juices which diminishes the powers of the stomach to digest, diseases are produced such as chronic dyspepsia. The food remains hard and rough, and carries with it the taint of the nicotine poison. It tears the stomach, and it tears the bowels: it produces ulcerations of the stomach and of the bowels, and cancer of the stomach, and of the bowels, of the mouth and of the throat; so that from an economic point of view there are thousands and tens of thousands of most valuable lives destroyed by it every year.

I have seen them. There is not a week passes that I do not see them. I see them daily.

Calculate that as a part of the indirect cost.

Calculate the loss to the family of the life of the bread winner cut off on the average eight years, and in special cases cut off quickly, more than twenty years of life being de-

stroyed.

“VISITING THE INIQUITY OF THE FATHERS
UPON THE CHILDREN.”

Take into further consideration the effect upon the offspring of such men, especially when they combine the two, alcohol and tobacco; or combine those two with swine's flesh. Then you have—I do not like to speak it, but I am going to—in the procreative powers of such men, the communication to women and to their unborn offspring, of the most deadly, scrofulous diseases. Having alcohol and tobacco and pork combined, creates tuberculosis, trichinosis and cancer in the blood, which by and by comes out in due time in the bodies of innocent women, and in the hellish passions imparted to poor boys, who grow up to admire the fire and the smoke and the brimstone that proceeds from their fathers' mouths.

And now linking on to impurity, they purchase the cigarette with its filthy pictures, with its spirit-damning pollution, with the unclean suggestion of an immodest, impure and nude production, such as these infernal makers of cigarettes delight to create, to get the nickels of millions of children.

And many of them do not grow up, but wither and die in thousands and in tens of thousands, and I think in hundreds of thousands, before they reach the age of manhood. But if they do pass into manhood, in most cases, by the hellish passions of these combinations, they are victims of self-abuse, self-pollution and impurity, so that when they should be men they are worn out debauchees, unfit to enter into manhood and its responsibilities.

Figure that out. Figure the death of thousands and tens of thousands on the way, and figure out the losses to the nation of an emasculated youth entering in upon the duties of manhood as husband, as father, as citizen, with a withered and destroyed power that makes him the contempt of the woman who has to suffer from a life long legal bond, a chain

that attaches her to the withering, diseased and rotten carcass of a man who lost all his manhood before he offered her marriage.

Figure that out. Think what that means. Think what it means in the offsprings that are born of such. Think what it means.

It means this: That large numbers of these young men stand back from their responsibilities as men, and plunge into the depths of hell and become debauchees, destroyers of women. They are afraid to stand before the world as men. They know that the offspring that would come from them would be branded with the brand of their sin, and they plunge into the depths of hell and a hellish passion to avoid the responsibilities of manhood; that which every man ought to be delighted to assume.

The responsibilities which God and nature impose upon a man to be a man, a husband, a father and a citizen, training up men and women who shall be a blessing to untold ages, they are unfitted for.

These withered, emasculated wretches, dare not to assume these duties, but they dress up in paper collars, (laughter) and in paste diamonds, and they affect the airs of the society dude, (laughter) and go marching down the street as if they contained the sun, moon and the planets in their waistcoat pockets. Humbugs! Fools! Liars! Cheats! Debauchees, dastardly as hell! Blots upon the face of nature! The only encouraging feature is that they perish early, unless they repent and turn to God, and even then they are for the most part not much use. It takes years, and years, and years to get the poison out of their blood, and enable them to stand emancipated before the world. But, thank God, there are those who have escaped, (Amen) but it is as if by fire they have escaped from damnation. The stink of the smoke and brimstone of hell hangs around them, and it takes years to take the lines out of their faces. But thanks be to God, when He takes the sin out of their hearts, He can wipe the lines out of their faces. Only Divine Healing can come in there.

Try to figure that out in money.

Mr. Marsh:—"There are not figures enough, Doctor."

Dr. Dowie:—No, there are not. You can not even from an economic point of view figure it out.

But friends, figure too the broken hearts of good Christian mothers and good Christian fathers who presented to the world pure babies, and strong youths, whom the accursed poison cup and the accursed incense to Bacchus have made wrecks to-day, living the lives I have described. Too often all that the father and mother have to look at for all the labor of their lives, is a dishonored grave where the polluted boy or girl lies in their dishonored dust.

"Would God he had died when he was a baby!" O how many a mother has cried out that when she has looked at her dead son. Robbed, wounded, not half dead but wholly dead, for the robbers and the professing Christians have been selling the infernal fire, smoke and brimstone and sitting in the Church of God with the profits in their pockets and posing as the children of God, when they are the very ministers of that Abaddon the King from the deepest depths of hell.

I claim that I should be far short of it, if I add ten hundred millions more; but I will only add seven hundred millions more, making fourteen hundred millions of dollars (\$1,400,000,000) yearly as the direct and indirect cost of Tobacco yearly in the United States. Take these two figures and put them together, and I have four thousand millions-four billions of dollars every year.

Intoxicating liquors	\$2,600,000,000
Tobacco	<u>1,400,000,000</u>
	\$4,000,000,000.

Not one year and then it stops, but every year an economic loss to this nation of the interest at five per cent upon eighty billions of dollars, (\$80,000,000 000). A capital of eighty thousand million dollars.

Is there any thing in economic questions in all the world

to equal that? Tell me.

Audience:—"No."

Now, then, Zion stands right there and protests against this incomprehensibly vast capital, God's silver and God's gold, being employed in the hindering of His Kingdom and the impoverishment of His creatures. I will not attempt to add the consequences of other things, such as

THE TERRIBLE COST OF THE IMPURE DRAMA,
AND IMPURE LITERATURE;

of the filthiness which proceeds from both the mouths and pens of those who are filthy to their hearts' cores. How shall I attempt to estimate the cost to-day to this nation?

I cannot estimate the awful cost to this city of the Sunday newspaper which to-day forms the staple diet of hundreds of thousands of persons in this city who have taken this immense mass of advertising matter, and all the fiction, filth, and dirty scrapings of consequential crime. They are feeding upon it to-day. Young men and women are lying in their beds half a day and sometimes all the day. With their mouths open they have gone into the pig sty of the Sunday newspaper, and they are wallowing there and smoking it up, and getting sick upon it, and then lying down and eating the vomit again.

O, THE ABOMINATION OF THE SUNDAY
NEWSPAPER.

Friends, it is a crime in my country to print such a paper. Is it not? [Addressing Judge Dowie, who sat by his side.] It is a crime in Scotland, is it not?

Judge Dowie:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—"It is a crime in Australia, is it not?"

Judge Dowie:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—"And I would God it were a crime in America. (Amen.) A man that wants to print a Sunday newspaper in Melbourne will find himself behind prison bars

in short order. The same is true in Sydney, Adelaide, in the whole of broad Australia, in the United Kingdom, and in all its dependencies. You who sneer at Britain remember this, that on her flag is written:

"Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy."

Voices:—"Amen."

Dr. Dowie:—"Imperfect as their piety may be, there is not a commander of a warship to-day who has not rung the bell and spread the Union Jack upon the capstan, and there is the open Bible, and there from tens of thousands of great strong hearts rises the hymn:

"O God of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage hast all our fathers led,
Our vows, our prayers we now present, before Thy throne of grace
God of our fathers, be the God of their succeeding race."

And the jack-tars sing it, and the marines by roll of drum sing it, and when it is over, every head is bowed, and all are silent as the benediction of God falls upon them, on every land where the 450 millions under that flag are found, and well would it be if that were so in America to-day. But

YOU HAVE NO GOD IN YOUR CONSTITUTION,

and when the President takes the oath, the Lord Jesus Christ is not mentioned.

Friends, may God bring this nation up to the standard of Christ. (Amen.) It is time you were not ashamed of Him who carne from highest heaven to redeem humanity. (Amen.) Wherein are you a Christian nation?

Mr. Marsh:—"No where."

Dr. Dowie:—"I want to know. Where is your Christianity as a nation? Is there any national acknowledgement of the Lord Jesus Christ?"

Voices:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—I very much admire, in many things, His Excellency, the President of the United States. I did what I could to put him there, and shall do what I can, unless a better man comes, to keep him there. But I regret, before my God to-day, that William McKinley is a Knight of the Mystic Circle, and that he has passed through every degree of the Masons to that position, without ever once naming the name of Jesus Christ.

God help the President to acknowledge Christ as King of America to-day.

GOD BLESS THE PRESIDENT TO-DAY. (AMEN.)

God bless him as he is weeping over the dear old Christian mother, to whom he has been so kind.

I do not think many of these Freemasons realize the Christlessness of Masonry. They are trapped into it, and they are lulled by the seduction of politics and business from step to step, and Oh, God! set them free. (Amen.)

Now friends, let me tell you that I have proved that the consuming fire has come up from hell in these two matters alone, and its destruction is the interest at 5 per cent. upon eighty thousand millions of dollars every year.

Friends, there is no question of currency; of gold or silver standard; of free trade or protection; or of any policy, municipal, state or national, that begins to touch the importance, from an economic point of view of these things.

THE CONSUMING FIRE OF THE DEVIL IS
CONSUMING THE WEALTH AND HEALTH OF THIS
PEOPLE

By tobacco: Satan's Consuming Fire.

By alcohol: Satan's Consuming Fire.

Now, I do not know whether after such a wide generalization as this it is possible to get down to minute particulars. I do not know that they are needed. I only echo the senti-

ments of those who are themselves drinkers and smokers when they say, "Oh, God! how I wish my son neither drank or smoked."

What right have they to say that? They have done everything to produce it. My brothers, come out!

"It is too late," you say, "I cannot do it."

NOW LET ME PUT THE REMEDY,

although I must leave alone of necessity much that I would like to say concerning tobacco. I am going to ask for a manly manifestation.

This is one of the cold wintry days when it is hard for people to get out, and the streets are like glass. Many are slipping and falling, and it has been hard for many to get here to-day. I myself fell somewhat heavily but the good Lord was gracious to me, and I did not get hurt. As I was falling I asked the Lord to take care of me, and though it seemed to others that I fell heavily, it seemed to me as though I fell upon feathers, and I did not get a bruise.

This is a hard day for many to get to Zion Tabernacle, and yet the greater part of 2, 000 are within this building. I am going to ask you men who form the greater part of this audience a question. Has your repentance toward God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ and your appeal to God the Father as a penitent sinner, and as one that trusts in Jesus, has that been answered by your God in setting you free?

Hundreds answer:—"Yes."

HUNDREDS OF WITNESSES TO THE POWER OF
JESUS CHRIST.

Dr. Dowie:—Every man who has thus been set free from liquor and tobacco, stand! And every woman. Some of you have been snuffing, smoking and drinking. Now women, rise. You who have been taking whiskey slings. Every last one of

you who have given up intoxicating drinks by appealing to God and have received power and freedom, stand. (Many hundreds rise.)

Dr. Dowie:—My brothers and and sisters now standing, is it true? Has the appetite been taken away from you in a moment?

Those standing answered:—“Yes.”

Dr. Dowie:—Are you free?

Answer:—“Yes.”

Dr. Dowie:—How long have you been free? How many can say a year? Many answers.

All who have been free for two years? Many answers. All who have been free for three years? Many answers. All who have been free for ten years? Many answers. All who have been free for twenty years? Many answers. All who have been free for thirty years? Several answers. Thank God for that manifestation. Now what does it mean? The cunning of the devil when he sees that men are wanting to escape from tobacco, produces another poison, and he calls it, “No-tobac.” (Laughter.) And what else? Tell me. There is something else?

A Voice:—“Tobacco curo.”

Dr. Dowie:—And that is another lie, is it not? (Laughter.) Yes, but we know that God takes it out of you in a moment. Those whom God immediately delivered from the tobacco habit in Zion, stand for a moment. [Many hundreds rise.] Thank God.

SOME INDIVIDUAL TESTIMONIES.

How long did you smoke, Brother McDonald?

Mr. McDonald :—“Over twenty years.”

Dr. Dowie:—How long did you, Brother John White?

Mr. White:—“Nearly forty years.”

Dr. Dowie:—Nearly forty! Oh, “Lord, by that time” how you must have stunk. (Applause. Laughter.)

Brother Schmalgemeier, where are you? How long had

you been drinking?

Mr. Schmalegmeier:—“Thirty-five years.”

Dr. Dowie:—How long had you been smoking?

Mr. Schmalgemeier:—“Forty.”

Dr. Dowie:—How long did it take to get it out of you?

Mr. Schmalgemeier:—“It went like the wind blew it away.”

Dr. Dowie:—Did it ever come back?

Mr. Schmalgemeier:—“Never.”

Dr. Dowie:—Did your diseases go at the same time.

Mr. Schmalgemeier:—“Everything went.”

Dr. Dowie:—And your wicked bad heart, and your sins went?

Mr. Schmalgemeier:—“That is it. My sins and every thing went, and. I was a free man.” (Laughter.)

Dr. Dowie:—Now, what I wanted to say is this: Is not this a testimony that will be received as facts in any court of law?

Audience:—“Yes.”

Dr. Dowie:—My brothers, I am going to ask you a question. The testimony you have given to-day to the delivering power of God alone, from tobacco and alcohol, would you be ready to make oath to it before a court, if I required it?

Voices:—“Yes.”

Dr. Dowie:—I know you would. Friends, I claim for Zion that it is the best “No-tobac” in the world; that it is the best no-alcohol in the world, and I claim for Zion that

THERE IS NO CURE LIKE THAT WHICH THE LORD JESUS CHRIST GIVES

to us for sin, for sickness and for these infernal powers that are about to kill one-third of all the men upon this earth.

Now friends, when that one-third is gone, I think I shall say, Hallelujah! because the earth will be rid of an immense amount of muck. It will be nearer the coming of the King.

When that one-third is killed off, do you want to be among them, friends?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Then, you had better get in out of the smoke, and out of the fire, and out of the brimstone.

Do you know where the brimstone is? Why, it is in every lucifer match you strike. Do you know where the fire is? It is in every flame you strike. Do you know where the smoke is? It is out of the mouth. Do you know where the sting is? It is in the tail. It is in the tail of the cigar. It is in the tail of the pipe, and it gets right in here (in the mouth), and then you have a cancer. A scorpion bite would be compassionate compared to it. Ah, Tobacco stings worse than a scorpion: for its sting is a cancer!

Mr. Marsh:—"It is the foundation upon which the liquor appetite rests."

Dr. Dowie:—Yes, for multitudes are made thirsty by it. And as you know, many of these tobacco leaves are steeped in drugs, steeped in morphine, steeped in cocaine, steeped in deadly drugs, poisons so deadly that they do not dare to let you know what they are. What for? To make the brain frenzied; to make the appetite increase. The liquor and the tobacco go together. All evils go together.

NOW FRIENDS, I WANT TO THANK GOD
TO-DAY FOR THE WAY IN WHICH HE HAS LED ME,

and the way in which He led my father, to lay down that tobacco, and to lay down that liquor when very young. I once looked at my father smoking, and thought I would be big if I smoked too. So I took one of his pipes and some of his Cavendish, and I went with several boys, and we climbed the Cat-nick, and got to the top of Salisbury Crags, and there after nestling under Arthur's Seat, one fine afternoon I said,

"We'll be men." (Laughter.) And I did what he had done: I filled up the pipe, and I struck a match, and I lit this tobacco, and I tried to smoke as he did. Some of them said,

"Johnny, take care."

"Well," I said, "Never fear, I know how to smoke." And I thought I did, but the first draw I took filled my eyes, and nose, and everything, and I thought that surely Abaddon or Apollyon from the depths of hell had got me now. (Laughter.) But I persevered. I took another draw after awhile, and I managed to get that down into my stomach. (Laughter.) I tried to breathe it out, but it went through my nose, and a good deal of it down into my stomach. By the time I got my third draw, I began to feel—Oh, my! (Laughter.)

I looked at Edinburgh Castle across the valley, and whatever had happened to it? The Castle was spinning around, (laughter) and St. Giles Cathedral was running a race with Holyrood Palace, and Arthur's Seat was drunk. I looked at the Pentland Hills, and they were chasing after the other hills around there, I tried to look at Craigmiller Castle, and it had shifted its place to another side of the lake, and was running after Duddiston Church, and Duddiston Church was running after Craigmiller Castle. I looked again at Holyrood, and it was bumping up against Edinburgh Castle, and I looked down in the valley and it came up and hit me on the nose. (Laughter.) I lay back, and O, I was so sick. (Laughter.) Oh! (Laughter.) I vomited everything I had eaten. O my stomach! I should have been thankful to anybody, if they had put me out of my misery.

When I went home late in the evening I tried to walk in a straight path with my feet, but I could not. There was no pavement wide enough for me, for I was drunk. I think I had not taken more than three draws. My mother did not know what had happened, and she said, "Poor John Alexander is sick," and she comforted me; and if she had known the truth, she ought to have "skelped" me. (Laughter.) But really the one to be "skelped" was my father. (Laughter and applause.) I was a wee, wee chap. I was no more than six years old, because after that experience with Abaddon, I signed the pledge in 1853, against tobacco, opium and alcohol, which I

have, by the Grace of God, kept.

It was just before I signed the pledge that I did this. I came to the conclusion that if it was necessary for me to pass through all that dirt and muck and misery to become a stink-pot, worse than a pig, I would not do it.

Friends, it is against nature, is it not?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—It is against God's law, is it not?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—It is against your best interests, is it not?

Audience:—"Yes."

If these two things, Tobacco and Alcohol, could be wiped out, and God came into the lives of His creatures to reign, what a tremendous power the \$4,000,000,000 annually would be in the evangelization of the world!

May God give it to Zion. One day He will: for Christ shall rule all nations from Zion.

CALL.

All who want to be perfectly free from this and every sin and to consecrate themselves to God, stand and ask God now for purity.

Every man and woman who wants to be free from every stain of sin, now stand. (Nearly all rise in a moment.)

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

My God and Father, in Jesus' name I come to Thee. Deliver me. Give me true repentance; power to do right; to give up every evil appetite, not only outward but inward, and secret sins. Give me Thy Holy Spirit's power to confess my wrong to any whom I may have wronged, and to restore, and to do right in Thy sight. Have mercy upon those who may have suffered by my sin, and take away that sin and its consequences, and give power to this nation to put away every filthiness of the flesh as well as of the spirit, for Jesus' sake. (Amen.) [*All repeat the Prayer, clause by clause, after Dr. Dowie.*]

Dr. Dowie:—Did you mean it?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Then God does hear and answer.

Now friends, I want you to accept an invitation to sup with the King of Kings before you eat your own suppers. I want you to sup with Jesus. Never mind if you are late, and may God bless you.

Sing, "Sin no more." (This hymn was sung most earnestly.)

The Ordinance of the Lord's Supper was then administered to more than a thousand of communicants, and a large number of applicants were received into the fellowship of the Christian Catholic Church.

The services were then closed with the following

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, Soul and Body be preserved entire without blame unto the coming of our Lord Jesus 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

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

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.

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