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A VOICE FROM ZION

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**Fighting Blackmailers.**

**AN ADDRESS**

Delivered in Zion Tabernacle, 1621-1633 Michigan Avenue.  
Chicago, July 10, 1898 by the

**REV. JOHN ALEX. DOWIE**

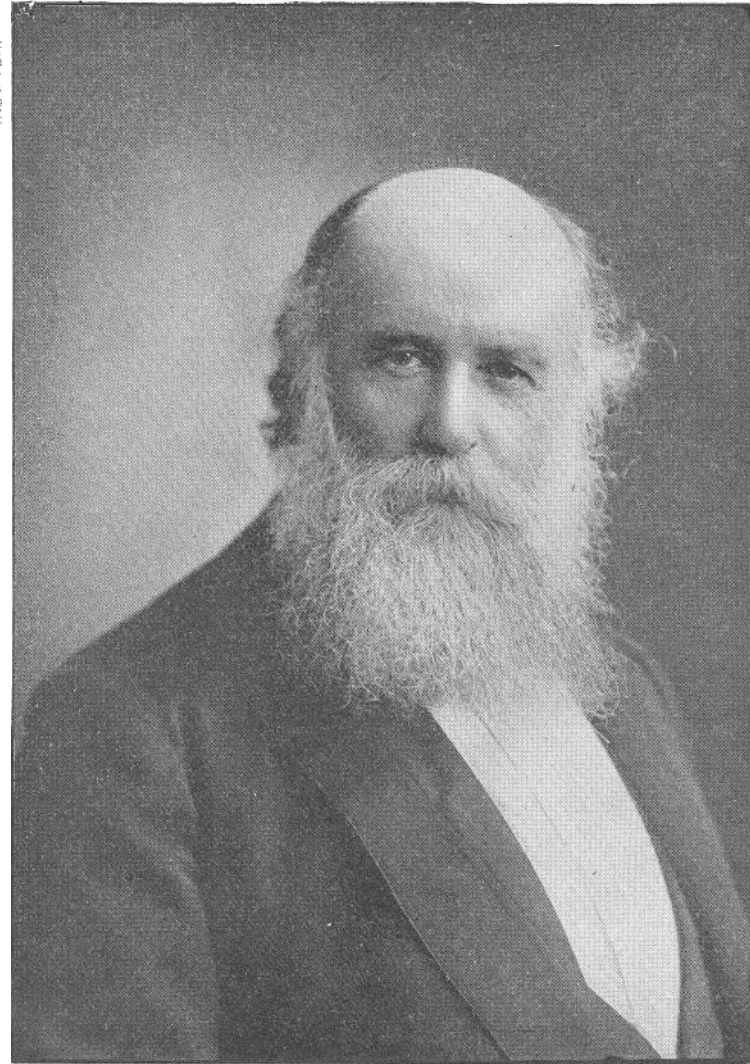
General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church.

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March 1, 1899 Published Monthly.



*John Alex. Dowie*

## FIGHTING BLACKMAILERS.

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Surely the words of Balaam the son of Beor concerning Israel are true in Zion to-day.

“The Lord his God is with him  
And the shout of a King is among them.”

When the General Overseer rose in Zion Tabernacle last Lord’s Day to ask the vast audience before him to sing;

“Look ye saints, the sight is glorious;  
See the ‘Man of sorrows’ now;  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow.

Crown Him, Crown Him,  
Angels crown Him.  
Crown the Savior King of Kings,”

the burst of inspiring melody was startling as the thousands present stood up with one voice to praise Zion’s King.

There was a joyous triumphant tone in the voice and a flash from the leader’s eye which found a quick and sympathetic response in the hearts of the great throng.

They had gathered to hear him deliver God’s Message, as they are wont in thousands every Sabbath.

But there was manifestly a special atmosphere of sympathetic love as Dr. Dowie began the service which lasted for four continuous hours with ever increasing interest on the part of the people.

For the first time in years the subject of address had been announced in the public newspapers of the previous day, and the following from a paragraph in the Chicago “Times-Herald” of that

date, Saturday, July 9, 1898, may be here quoted:

### “DR. DOWIE’S SUNDAY ADDRESS.

ZION LEADER WILL SPEAK IN THE AFTERNOON ON “FIGHTING BLACKMAILERS.”

“Fighting blackmailers” will be the subject of an address in Zion Tabernacle Sunday afternoon by Rev. John Alexander Dowie. The congregations in Zion Tabernacle usually overflow the vast structure, and this address, which Dr. Dowie designs as his explanation of attacks made upon him at various times will, his supporters expect, attract an audience greater than ever. The leader of the Zion movement has attracted a fervent following. The Sunday afternoon service will be held at 2:45 o’clock. The Tabernacle is just south of Sixteenth street on Michigan avenue.”

And truly the writer did not publish more than the truth when he wrote, “The leader of the Zion movement has attracted a fervent following.”

In the large gallery behind the General Overseer’s platform, Zion Choir sang under the leadership of their able and enthusiastic conductor, Mr. H. Worthington Judd, with all their hearts as well as with all their voices.

That great Choir alone of over 200 voices, might in these introductory remarks afford opportunity for much description.

It is one of the ever increasingly attractive features of divine worship in Zion Tabernacle.

All inequalities of dress are swept away by the simple black and white vestments which they wear.

Before service the Choir ascends in solemn procession into their gallery, singing,

We march, we march to victory,  
With the cross of the Lord before us,  
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,  
And His holy arm spread o’er us,” etc.

The congregation view and listen with intense interest as the boys with their sweet fresh voices lead in that procession, followed by the long lines of men and women, until they stand, all in their places, a glorious “white robed throng”

The platform was crowded with Elders, Deacons, and Deaconesses of the Christian Catholic Church gathered from their varied stations in all parts of the city and from other states.

And the grave, earnest faces of these leading co-workers in Zion surrounding their leader gave emphasis to every word he uttered.

When the notes of praise had ceased, Dr. Dowie in clear ringing tones read the Words of Holy Inspiration in the 17<sup>th</sup> Psalm,

“Hear the right oh Lord,  
Attend unto my cry.  
Give ear unto my prayer  
That goeth not out of feigned lips,  
Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence,  
Let Thine eye behold the things which are equal.”

And every one there felt that an appeal was being made to the God of Israel to judge in Zion and to give to His persecuted servant victory.

Instead of reading, as is the custom of the General Overseer every Sabbath afternoon, some of the most striking letters of the week in testimony of blessing received in healing and otherwise, he said that because of lack of time he would call upon all then and there present who had been healed through faith in Jesus to rise up as God’s Witnesses.

IN A MOMENT MORE THAN A THOUSAND PERSONS  
WERE ON THEIR FEET.

This spontaneous witnessing seemed to deeply impress the hundreds of strangers present.

And when, at last, prayer and praise and reading and the announcements for work in all directions had gone through, there was an intense hush as Dr. Dowie rose to offer the customary Invocation before speaking.

And when he stepped, as is his custom, in front of his desk, far out on the platform, to speak, there was a silence that might be felt as he uttered the words of his text:

“Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence,  
Let Thine eyes behold the things which are equal.”

The report which follows contains the record of the succeeding three hours, during which that great audience sat responsive to every gesture and word of the speaker.

Moved to smiles and tears, and stirred to deepest feelings, it was an audience which would not be denied expression.

And then, at the end, in the midst of an overwhelming shout of divine enthusiasm, they rose and, with uplifted hands, attested their confidence in their leader and in their God.

So far as could be seen from the platform there were not ten persons in all that audience of thousands that did not rise and thus express the convictions of their hearts.

It is not possible by any words to estimate the effect of such a thrilling address.

But the enemies and critics of Zion everywhere may rest assured that calumnies, black-mailing schemes and persecutions only bind the hearts of people and leader still closer to each other and to God.

The services were opened by singing hymn 391—“Crown Him!” Dr. Dowie then read the 17th Psalm, after which he said:

THANKSGIVING.

It is our custom at this point of the service to speak concerning the work, and before we go to prayer to praise God for what He has wrought.

I read this morning some of the testimonies of the week and showed you some of the trophies captured from the enemy during the last few days.

Amongst these were the demit, etc., of one of the Knights of Malta, who found that Secret Order to be inconsistent with his Christian profession.

I do not need this afternoon to take up any time whatever by telling what God is doing in the salvation of sinners, the healing of the sick, and the extension of Zion in this and every continent.

But I will do one thing, for which Zion is always ready.

#### MORE THAN A THOUSAND WITNESS TO DIVINE HEALING.

All who have been Healed through Faith in Jesus Christ, in this assembly, stand to your feet. (*More than one thousand persons rose in response to this call.*)

I thank God we can find on any Sabbath Day a thousand in Zion Tabernacle who have been healed through faith in Jesus Christ. Did God heal you?

All standing answer:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Sure of that?

Answer:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Did not dream it, did you?

Answer:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Thank God. Sit down.

Now, that is probably much more effective than if I should read to you concerning a great many things that have been happening through the week. These are Living Epistles.

At any rate it is all that can be done in the time that can be spared for testimony to-day.

Dr. Dowie then made some interesting remarks concerning

#### ZION IN ASIA AND IN OTHER CONTINENTS.

He referred to the work going on, through Zion literature and LEAVES OF HEALING, in China especially. He spoke then of one amongst them who had left the service of the Presbyterian Board of Missions in China, and had become a member of the Christian Catholic Church. In that connection he said:

I think it will give you very much satisfaction to know that there is one missionary family who have resigned their association with the Baptist Missionary Society, and are on their way from Ningpo to visit us here in Zion, and, probably, to become associated with the Church.

From all I hear, that party will be very quickly followed by several others.

I am exceedingly thankful to God for this, because I want, if possible, a conference in Zion with a number of missionaries who have served God in that great empire who are in sympathy with Zion.

Dr. Dowie then asked the prayers of all in Zion for the Pilgrims from China to Zion, naming those who had probably just left, and a number who were coming later.

#### WHAT TO PRAY FOR.

I want you to pray with me to God for His grace and wisdom.

We are going to speak to-day concerning matters in which every man is interested.

It is my turn to day, and it may be yours to-morrow to be the object of the attacks of designing and unscrupulous scoundrels who take up shamefully unjust cases, which they know are bad, and which they can only win by the help of ignorant and prejudiced juries, and by villifying the character of the people of God.

Now, I want you to pray as I am going to pray, that God will give in this city such wisdom to the people, that they will sweep away all these wretched refuges of legalized lies, and rise superior to the lawyers, and the scribes and the pharisees, the diabolically organized blackmailers who curse this city in very large numbers.

You will pray with me for that, will you not?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—And that God may establish the truth.

We shall also ask God in prayer for the hundreds of sick and sorrowing its all parts of the world whose cries are now before us in these requests for prayer.

We shall present them all in one petition.

#### PRAYER.

Our Father who art in the heavens, in Jesus' Name we come to Thee.

We hallow Thy Name.

With all our hearts we say, Thy kingdom come; for Thy kingdom is righteousness and joy, and peace in the Holy Ghost.

By Thy Holy Spirit, do Thou destroy the crookedness and wickedness that abounds on every side, and bring in Thy kingdom of righteousness. (Amen.)

Then shall the people be glad. (Amen.)

There shall be peace when there is righteousness.

Have mercy upon these wretched men trained with fiendish skill to talk, and

lie, and steal away the reputation, and, if possible to destroy the character, of those that are innocent of wrong.

Have mercy upon these miserable, wretched men who justify the wicked for a reward, and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him. (Amen.)

In Thy mercy grant that the day may soon come when the people shall be wise, and shall make it impossible for these men to lie with impunity.

Grant that the thief who steals men and women's good reputation and character shall be punished with all other thieves.

Have mercy upon these wicked liars. (Amen.)

There are comparatively few, O God, in this great and wicked city who love and serve Thee.

Bless them and increase their number. (Amen.)

O God, deliver the many poor people who are wronged continually in the lower courts in this city and who have no one when oppressed to plead their cause against these wicked men.

O God, deliver the people. (Amen.)

Now help us this afternoon as we defend our character in so far as it is connected with our office in Thy Church and Kingdom, so that truth and righteousness may prevail and that our influence for good may not be destroyed but increased and extended. (Amen.)

Look upon the sick and the sorrowing, and the poor who are continually in our hearts, and to whom we continually minister in thousands.

Thou knowest O God, and Thou knowest it is true, that we have never sought any man for his silver or his gold, and that the poor who have come to Zion have been received and helped in thousands and tens of thousands without money and without price, and for the power to do this we bless Thy name. (Amen.)

We thank Thee that there are so many here to-day who praise Thee for Thy saving grace, and who were once sinful and filthy, steeped in the awful vices of drunkenness and tobacco degradation, and who were far from Thee by reason of many other wicked ways.

We thank Thee for the thousands of men and women within this place who have been saved and healed and cleansed, (Amen.)

We bless Thee for the many children in Zion too whose homes are now happy and whose hearts are glad, because their parents and themselves have been led to God.

And now we have been asked by the President of the United States, in common with all the assemblies of Christians to-day, to give thanks to Thee for the victories which Thou hast given to the naval and military forces of this country, in their conflicts with Spain,

But even as we render this thanks, we bow our heads in humiliation for the shame and sin of war, and sympathy with the defeated, whose war vessels are strewn on the rocks along the Cuban shore.

Many of the bodies of our fellowmen, for whom Christ died, have been devoured by the ravenous sharks, after having been cruelly killed by shot and shell.

O God and Father of all men, stop this dreadful conflict, which even while we are speaking may be raging in bloody battle on the hills around Santiago.

O God, speedily shorten these days. (Amen.)

Grant that this poor, miserable and degraded Spanish nation which has been the prey of Roman Catholic apostasy for so many centuries, may be delivered, and that the Spanish people may be saved.

O God save the immortal spirits of the Spaniards, for Thou didst send Thy Son to die for the salvation of every man.

And while we raise our voice in gratitude to Thee that victory has come to this country, we do pray that the wicked rulers of Spain who have been concealing the truth from the people, may be swept away and succeeded by an administration who will seek for peace. God grant it. (Amen.)

Bless the president and every member of the government at Washington.

In Thy great mercy hear our cry for the widows that weep for the husbands, and the children that weep for the fathers whose faces on earth they shall see no more.

O God, comfort the widow and the fatherless.

Comfort the fathers and the mothers who weep over their dead.

Bind up the broken hearts who turn to Thee in their heart-sickness and agony.

Help us, O God, to so live that we shall do something to extend Thy kingdom which means righteousness and joy, and peace, and the destruction of all things that are evil

May the Holy Spirit lead us into all blessing.

We ask it for Jesus' sake, who when here on earth 'taught us to pray, saying: "Our Father who art in heaven," etc.

[*The Lord's prayer was then chanted, as is customary.*]

The announcements were then made after which the offerings were received.

Dr. Dowie then delivered an address upon

## “FIGHTING BLACKMAILERS.”

After offering the following

### INVOCATION.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, be profitable unto this people, and unto all to whom these words shall come by the printed page or otherwise, in this and every land, in this and all the coming time, until Jesus come, for His sake. Amen.

### THE TEXT:

In the front of all I have to say to-day, I will place the words which I read to you in the 17th Psalm, the first and second verses:

“Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

“Let my sentence come forth from Thy presence; let Thine eyes behold the things that are equal.”

I am to speak to you to-day concerning my recent and present fights with blackmailers in the City of Chicago.

Solomon said:

“He that is first in his own cause seemeth just; but his neighbor cometh and searcheth him.”

My enemies have the ear of people by the press; and they have won, for the time, in the courts.

But, during the whole of 1895, they seemed to triumph in a similar way, until just as it closed, every victory they won was snatched from them, and so it will be again.

### SOME KINDS OF PUBLIC APPROVAL ARE A PUBLIC DISGRACE.

I would stand ashamed before you to-day if I were praised by the majority of the newspapers of this city, for, with but few exceptions, the press has wholly gone to the devil.

The generation of vipers who have siezed the press and are the scribes of to-day, are like the same class nineteen centuries ago of whom the Master said:

“Ye are as graves that appear not, and the men that walk over them know it not.”

The lawyers of Chicago to-day are, for the most part, like those of whom

Jesus said;—

Woe unto you, lawyers! for ye have taken away the key of knowledge; ye entered not in yourselves, and them that were entering in ye hindered,”

I should be ashamed to be praised by such men.

### THE HONOR OF EVIL MEN’S HATRED.

I count it the most distinguished honor to be abused by the *Tribune* and the *Dispatch*, and by certain other papers, as I am continually.

The editor of the last named is now serving a two years’ sentence in Joliet penitentiary, and the editor of the first named has so constantly lied about Zion and God’s work and myself that he will go to perdition unless he repents. It is written in God’s Book that “all liars” shall go there. Being an editorial liar will only be an aggravation of the crime. I neither fear such editors, nor their master, the devil.

### PUT ASIDE THE PRESS.

I want you to divest your minds from all that you may have read during last week in the press concerning this matter,

It is easy for a newspaper by an innuendo to speak that which it dare not plainly publish.

But I will say this, and I have a right to say it, that even the majority of enemies in the press have not dared to applaud the blackmailers, who are making false claims against me for money alleged to have been loaned more than making six years ago.

### THE DANGER OF BLACKMAILER’S SUCCESS.

There is a grave danger to all honest men and women in these blackmailers success, if they should succeed, for this reason, that it apparently only requires one single witness, even one of bad character, to get a verdict of guilty from a Chicago jury

You may, like myself, never have borrowed a cent from your accuser; you may be able to prove that fact, even as I did, but it will avail you nothing with the majority of Chicago juries.

There is no end of the number of unjustifiable verdicts that might be rendered against you under these circumstance. Such facts constitute a very grave public danger.

### A QUESTION ASKED AND ANSWERED.

I will ask you this question before I proceed further: If I knew in my heart, and knew before God, that I was being asked to pay and if I should pay

that unjust claim for fear of the shame which I would be exposed to by a public prosecution, would I not be a coward unworthy of my place?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Would you wish me, for the sake of peace with the devil, to submit to blackmailing

Audience:—"No."

#### IT WAS EASY TO PAY HAD IT BEEN RIGHT.

Dr. Dowie:—"Well, that is the question.

I could have paid that sum of money and saved myself much misrepresentation.

You know that the Friends of Zion, whenever there has been an emergency in connection with this work, have risen always to the height of the occasion.

I have asked this people for money for God's work in definite sums, and there has almost never been a time when you have not given me nearly twice as much as I have asked before a week was through.

Had I been unable to pay any just debt incurred for this work, God and Zion's friends would have seen me through.

That is my conviction.

#### THE REPROACH OF CHRIST OR THE PLEASURES OF SIN— WHICH?

Now, I did not fight these cases on any other ground than this: That if I had not fought against these fraudulent claims, I should have been dishonored in my own heart; I should have been dishonored before God, and would have been a recreant coward, and every one would have had a right to brand me as a guilty man who had done two woman a great wrong, and had only escaped the penalty of my crime by paying privately.

Therefore, I will rather face the temporary obloquy these calumnious charges in tens of thousands of minds, than enjoy the pleasures of the sin of cowardice for a little season. (Amen.)

#### THE STORY OF A CRIME.

Now, let me state to you what all this series of persecutions arises from.

A set of cunning, unscrupulous liars have got into their hands two women who were for a short time, six years ago, connected with this work.

These women are not without much guilt, but worse men have been skillfully using them as their tool to rob myself and Zion.

Some of these men are lawyers who are, in my opinion, the mere scum of their profession.

None but men of detestable character in my judgement would undertake

such cases, and undertake them in the manner in which they have been conducted.

Let me state

#### THE FUNDAMENTAL FACTS CONCERNING THE WHOLE MATTER,

and I do so now, not for Zion here merely, nor for my friends in America merely, because I do not need to come before you to explain my position.

I believe that even now before I state a word that you do not believe I have been guilty of any wrong, do you?

Audience:—"No." [*This answer came up with a mighty shout from thousands of voices.*]

Dr. Dowie:—There is not one of my own people who know me, and they know me intimately, who believe me to be capable of such a wrong.

There is no congregation anywhere that knows its pastor more intimately than mine. For I am ever living where hundreds know my daily life; and there is no pastor who knows his flock better than I do you, for I know your whole inner lives, and your secret lives, in hundreds of cases, and I have helped you to find Salvation, Healing, and Holiness, through faith in Christ, our Lord and King.

#### AN INTERRUPTION.

*(The Doctor was here interrupted by a lady who rising to her feet shouted at the top of her voice, "Christ is coming!")*

We know that Christ is coming, but you will have to keep cool!

The sister who has spoken is a stranger to me; but she is right, Christ is coming! (Amen.) Let us get ready!

The Lady:—"You must excuse me, Doctor. The Holy Ghost led me to say it."

Dr. Dowie:—That may be, but I want to say that the Holy Ghost is leading me to speak, and I want silence and quiet attention. We must have no confusion: for Satan wants to make confusion here and everywhere. I love good order. I shall be diverted from my subject and perhaps forget something important, if I allow such interruptions.

#### A LEAF FROM LIFE'S HISTORY.

Now, herein lies the whole matter.

Follow me closely.

Those of you who are acquainted with my personal history know that I was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, and lived there for many years, receiving my academic education up to the doors of the University.

I went to Australia when young, and after a business career of more than seven years, I returned to my native city and studied at Edinburgh University, and in Theological Halls, and in special lines of historical, philosophical, medical and surgical study in that city.

I also spoke and wrote for Christ in connection with important missions.

I returned in due time to Australia; became the pastor of three Churches in succession, each larger than the other, in the Congregational denomination to which I belonged.

In each case when I relinquished my pastorate, I did so without any strife or adverse vote of any of these churches, and in two instances I was asked to nominate my successors, which I did, and these brethren are still in charge of these churches, or were when I last heard of them.

The last of these churches was the Congregational Church of Newtown, Sydney, the capital of New South Wales, a city of nearly half a million of people, whose educational standard is not excelled by any city in the United States.

Those of you who know Australia as it now is, will know that the standard of higher education is very high.

The Government of each Australian Province provides by law for the education of every child in the entire country.

Education is national, it is secular, it is compulsory and it is free.

It is not left to church or chance or charity, as it is in the United States to so large a degree.

That fact accounts for the terrible illiteracy of the masses of the people in many parts of the United States not only in large districts in the the southern states, but even more terribly so in the poorer and criminal districts of the large cities both north and south.

Now, in that country we consider it a crime to permit a child to grow up uneducated.

Parents are punished by fine; and, if that does not suffice, by imprisonment; if they neglect the education of their children. Then the State steps in, feeds the child and clothes it, and that is what it ought to do; for an ignorant citizen is a hindrance to its progress.

In that beautiful land there was given to me the collegiate charge of my own denomination, the Congregational body I had a large salary, free house, and a splendid people. I could have retained that position as long as I pleased, and when I retired of my own free will from membership in the Congregational Union, my brethren in the ministry *unanimously* asked me, by a formal resolution, to withdraw my resignation.

I record these because of the contemptible insinuation that was continually made by the wretched lawyer Byam or Buy-em as I choose to call him, during the whole of the three days trial last week.

He tried to make the jury believe that I was some poor, miserable dog of an adventurer from Australia who needed to get money and food from the gratuities of the two women who are his clients—women whom I fed and

housed in Chicago, and whom I who fed and housed for two and one-half years in Evanston, and who never paid a dime for it.

The insinuation was made by that miserable fellow, day after day, that I and my family had lived upon their bounty; and that I was supported by them—a ridiculously false charge,

In my land that was my position up to the time I ceased to be a Congregational minister.

When I resigned from that position, the first offer made to me was made by my friend, Sir Henry Parks, the Premier for many years of the Government of New South Wales, who besought me to seek the suffrages of the electors in one of the districts of Sydney for a seat then vacant.

I had been for years a leader of what might be called the Social Reform Party.

He told me that I was sure to win, and he offered me the portfolio of Minister of Education in his government, if I should secure the seat.

I add this further fact simply to brand that insolent traducer, lawyer Buy-em, as a liar who wanted me to appear as a poor, sneaking, penniless adventurer hanging on to the skirts of two women who had a little money. Not that there is any crime in being poor! Is there?

Audience:—"No."

Dowie:—For it is my glory that I have been often very poor, and given my last nickel to the work in which I have been engaged in ministering to the sick and sorrowing and the poor. I became poor, like my Master, to make others rich. That is my glory. I have emptied my pockets many times for the poor. I have given myself to the poor, and the people of Zion nicely clad as they are in Zion Tabernacle to-day, yes hundreds of men and women here now, but for the use God made of these hands, would not only have been sick, poor and naked, but, humanly speaking, many now present would be dead.

Is that not true?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie—I will go back a little further to my Australian experiences, and tell you that after I resigned my charge in the Congregational denomination. I conducted a long series of Missions in the principal cities of Australia and in New Zealand; founded Divine Healing Associations that were afterwards called Branches of the International Divine Healing Association of which in 1882, sixteen years ago I was the founder and the first and only President.

Although I severed my connection with the Association as such in June 1895, the Branches refused to accept my resignation; preferring that I should disband the Association for it could not continue, they were kind enough to say, without my leadership.

I did disband the Association as far as it could be disbanded as an International organization, but in every place where such an association has been formed, a Branch of the Christian Catholic Church, of which I am the General Overseer, has sprung up, or is springing up.

Now in the year 1888, I came to this country, in fulfilment of the pledge which I had given to the International Conferee on Divine Healing held in Islington Hall, London, in the early days of June 1885.

That was the first and the only International Conference on Divine Healing ever held in any part of the world, so far as I know.

I was invited to it by the late Rev. Dr. Boardman, but could not go. I sent my regrets in a letter from Australia, and my testimonies in that letter as to healings of cancers were widely published in Europe and America and translated into many languages.

#### DEPARTURE FROM AUSTRALIA AND ARRIVAL IN AMERICA.

I promised the friends of the Divine Healing Movement throughout the world, in response to the appeal of thousands, that I would visit America and Europe in 1888.

I therefore, severed my connection with the work that I had built up in Australia, resigned the pastorate of the large Church in Melbourne which worshipped in the Tabernacle I had built, and left Australia for America, by way of New Zealand, where I spent two months in strengthening the branches that I had formed.

I entered the Golden Gate at San Francisco, California, on the 9th of June, 1888.

#### REFUTING A CALUMNY.

Now up to that time I had never seen the two women whom these contemptible lawyers insinuate had been my principal supporters,

I had lived for forty-one years in this world without seeing them, and I did not see them until nearly a year later.

It is a farce to suppose that a man who had been able to do what I had been able to do up to that time, would suddenly become so utterly helpless whilst still in the full vigor of life, as to become dependent upon the bounty of two women.

#### WARNING AN ENEMY.

It goes without saying that the assertion made before the Court was a lie, and it is a lie still, despite that scoundrel Snowden up yonder in the distant gallery, who whispers something to his companion.

I will stand no nonsense from him or any of his wicked companions in this Tabernacle to-day. He must be still, for I will allow nobody to interrupt this meeting. My eye is upon him, and I will direct his immediate removal from this house, if necessary. I will not permit that scoundrel, liar and perjurer, to interrupt this meeting by making any communication that will annoy those in front, behind, or around him. I shall deal with him presently. (Applause.)

#### FIRST MISSIONS IN AMERICA

My first Mission in this country was held in the Young Men's Christian Association Hall in San Francisco, which the Board of Management placed at my disposal.

My second was in the Presbyterian Church, Oakland, across the Bay of San Francisco.

My third was in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, San Jose, where, amongst the crowds who came, the professors and students of the University of the Pacific attended in large numbers.

My fourth was in Sacramento.

When I had finished that first series of missions I returned to San Francisco and held three Missions in separate parts of that city, held another Mission in San Jose, and then two Missions in Oakland, all of which occupied us for a little over eight months, until February 18, 1889.

#### FIRST MEETING WITH MRS. STAFFORD AND MISS BLACK.

It was not until that month that I saw Mrs. M.C. Stafford and Miss Orpha Black, the two women whom Satan is using as his messengers.

On February 2d, 1889, in Oakland California, a woman with a ghastly, pale and cadaverous looking countenance, not at all attractive in any way came to me and made the appeal that is always most attractive to me: the appeal of the sick and the dying.

She said,

#### MY SISTER IS DYING.

"She lives near Hamilton Church where you are going to speak this afternoon. She has attended your meetings with me. She is bleeding to death. She is suffering from ulceration of the bowels, and the doctors in Canada have said that if such a bleeding as she now has is not immediately stopped, she will die. This is the fate that has been prophesied for her for years. She came with me here to California, both of us sick and dying women. We were scarcely able to get to your meetings. But now she is bleeding to death, for the ulceration has evidently extended to some great blood vessel, and I think she is dying."

Part of this was said to me as I was hurriedly going with her to the place where her sister lived.

When I entered the room Mrs Stafford, her sister, a lady at this time. I suppose, about fifty-seven years of age, looked up at me and said, "Thank God you have come. If you had not come, I now that in a very short time I would be dead."

#### IMMEDIATE HEALINGS OF BOTH WOMEN.

I prayed to God for her and laid my hands upon her in Jesus' Name. God immediately answered that prayer.

You know how simply we pray to God..

We have never made a fuss when praying. Have we?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Simply as a child would cry to a father or mother have I prayed.

I placed my hands upon the pallid brow, her lips were almost bloodless, and I asked God to stop the internal hemorrhage which no human hand could possibly reach.

God instantly answered.

She said before I left the room: "I am well. I can get up."

I remarked to her, "Better sleep a little, and get up when you have rested, and had some food."

I went to the Hamilton Church to conduct my afternoon meeting.

In half an hour Mrs. Stafford and her sister both walked into that building, and sat right in front of me. God had healed the dying woman and I praise Him for it. (Amen.)

#### TESTIMONIES ARE IN PRINT.

Miss Black, her sister, was healed of dropsy on that same day, after five years suffering, having been pronounced incurable by doctors.

I hold in my hand a little volume entitled: "American First Fruits."

It is the fourth edition of a brief record of our first year of Divine Healing; Missions in the State of California.

On pages 139 and 140 are the Testimonies of Mrs. Stafford, and Miss Black to their healing through my agency.

These testimonies were first delivered in the Temperance Temple, Los Angeles, California, May 13, 1889, more than three months after their healing.

I had not seen them from the time of their healing until then.

I had no financial dealings with them of any kind.

They gave me personally no money, and I had never asked for any.

They had followed us down from San Francisco to Los Angeles, and I did not know that they were in the city until I saw them in the meeting.

These meetings in Los Angeles were very large, closing in the Hazard Pavilion with between four and five thousand persons.

I saw these women again at San Diego only amidst a great crowd. I entirely lost sight of them for fully a year.

During that time I went up the Coast in pursuance of my plans, visiting Portland, Oregon, Seattle, Washington, and Victoria, British Columbia, not returning to San Francisco until well on in 1889.

Early in 1890 I began my series of Closing Missions on the Pacific Coast,

and did not speak to these ladies for five minutes all together, until June, 1890, when I finally closed my mission work on that Coast.

Our last mission on the Pacific Coast, as is described in this volume entitled "Our Second Year's Harvest," was held in Union Square Hall, San Francisco, on June 9th and 10th, 1890.

#### AN APPEAL FROM THESE WOMEN

It was at the close of that Mission that these two women came to me and said almost exactly the words that I am going to give you; for my memory is good, and I have never had any difficulty in recalling faces, conversations, names, and events.

I know thousands of you in this city by name, and I know your cases better than I know your names.

I have a most tenacious memory, never preaching from a manuscript, or delivering an address of any kind from notes, as you know.

I shall, therefore, as nearly as possible exactly recall the brief conversation that led to their coming with us from San Francisco to Chicago.

I suppose that all put together I had not spoken to these women, until that time, a half an hour in the two years I had been on the Pacific Coast. These were the words.

Miss Black and her sister visited Mrs. Dowie and myself in our rooms in Sutter Street, San Francisco, and asked for an interview.

Miss Black said, "Doctor, my sister is a widow, and we are both without father or mother."

I never knew these facts until that minute.

She continued, "We have no brothers or sisters that we care to live with. We came to this Coast expecting to die. God gave us back our lives through your prayers and your hands, and we owe all to you. Will you permit us to travel with you to Chicago; and, if you see fit, permit us to be in your home. We can pay our way, and when we get there we would be glad to be of some use in helping forward your work for God."

I said, "I will answer you when I have first conferred privately with Mrs. Dowie."

They left and the next day came again, and asked for our answer

#### THEIR REQUEST GRANTED.

I then told them that if they felt disposed to take charge of our children, my son, then thirteen, and my daughter, then nine years old, at Colorado Springs, while I conducted a Mission in Omaha, Nebraska, and would at its close come on to us, that I would be very glad to accept the offer of their company,

Not one word was said to me about their giving me any money at that time.

If they had given any money to the Mission, they had never given it into my

hands; they had put it into the collecting boxes. It might have been dollars, it might have been hundreds. I know nothing of what you have given today, and I could not identify any offering that did not bear your name. Up to that time not one cent had been given to us by their own hands.

They agreed to do this very cheerfully.

They then made a thank-offering to the Lord, and that was devoted to the expenses of the Union Hall Mission. It was a small thank-offering comparatively. It might have been fifty dollars. I do not think it was more.

They were left with our children at Colorado Springs, and we went on.

They came on to Omaha, met us there, came with us to a Conference just outside of Chicago, at Western Springs, in July, 1890.

They never paid to me up to that time one single cent, excepting what they considered was their share of the expenses on the overland journey, and the thank-offering of which I have told you.

To say anything else would be a lie.

It has been insinuated, in a way peculiar to these nasty lawyers, that it was otherwise.

#### BEGINNING IN EVANSTON AND CHICAGO.

After the short Convention at Western Springs, which closed on August 7th, I left my children in the care of these women in a boarding-house in Evanston, practically a portion of Chicago, paying the bills for them as my receipts would prove.

They paid their own bills.

I knew nothing about their circumstances, excepting that they were probably people apparently of small, independent, private means; and I do not know to this day what they were possessed of, or what they were at any time possessed of, or what now.

Now follow me in the story.

Mrs. Dowie and I held a brief

#### MISSION IN MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,

until September 8th.

I returned to Evanston, and prepared for my

#### FIRST MISSION IN CHICAGO.

It was held from September 29th to October 27th, 1891, in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Clark and Washington Streets.

Some of you who are now present were there. Is it not so?

Voices:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—I recognize the faces of a number who were there, amongst them financial secretary Mr. Alfred C. Johnson, and several others who spoke. Deaconess Paddock you were there, because I prayed for you when you were dying in your own home, when I was at Western Springs. Did not the Lord heal you?

Mrs. Paddock:—"Yes, sir; and I heard Mrs. Stafford and Miss Black give their testimonies in that very Mission in the First M. E. Church there.

Dr. Dowie:—Yes, they gave their testimonies in different places and scores of times. The words which they spoke on October 27th, 1890, of gratitude to God and to me at that Mission are reported in LEAVES OF HEALING, (old American series) Vol. I, p 234.

Now, upon your understanding of this whole story will rest your power to judge of all that follows.

#### HOW GOD SUPPLIES.

In October, 1890, my means were being constantly replenished by God in the wonderful way in which He has done this ever since I laid down my salary and position in the Congregational Church more than twenty years ago.

I have trusted God, but I have worked hard, harder ten times than I would have worked if I had continued my business career.

And notwithstanding the insinuation of these legal devils, I will tell them this, that my business career was one of honor.

I could return to-morrow and make a fortune yet in Australia; for I feel that I am still young. (Laughter and applause.)

I could enter into commercial life to-morrow in Australia with a stainless name, and win money and fame such as these wretched Buy-ems could never get near. (Applause.)

I do not know whether I could not win it in Chicago even, if I went into business. (Applause.)

I think that if I took the stump, and became a politician I might become anything short of President. (Laughter.)

I would guarantee to bowl these wretched Buy-ems out, and lay them pretty flat, politically, in short order.

God helped me to bowl out Mayor Swift, the Pharaoh of our year of Persecution, and we have never heard anything of him since. He perished in the Red Sea in 1896, (applause and laughter) and all his host, and all Zion's enemies with him, and I am quite equal to the wretched Buy-ems in the County Court. (Applause.) I do not know whether I could not bowl Mr. Buy- em out as a lawyer, if I were to go to the bar. (Applause.)

Well, I do not know about that, but I can say this, that I would rather be a Minister of Jesus Christ the Son of God, than be the Czar of Russia. (Amen.)

Now, let me ask you still to patiently follow along.

I paid that Mission's expenses, as always, and amongst the items stands

\$100.00 for every week, or rather for every five days, I was in the First M. E. Church.

Meanwhile I settled my family in a house rented from the Cashier of the Evanston bank, Hoag's Bank at that time, and I paid him seventy dollars per month for the house and its furnishings for seven months.

#### SETTLING MY FAMILY IN EVANSTON.

These women never paid one cent for either food, attendance, rent or anything else.

They were sick there also in the Grippe year, 1891, and God healed them through my agency again.

#### FIRST TRANSACTION OF A MONEY CHARACTER.

Early in May 1891, Mrs. Stafford came to me and asked my advice concerning a small investment of hers which she had just got back from Los Angeles, saying that she would be very glad if I could make use of about \$2,500 as a loan to be repaid at my own convenience, the money to be used in furnishing a home in Evanston, and in the costs of projected Missions in Chicago.

I accepted the proposal, and gave my note, bearing interest at seven per cent., payable in three years, the utmost extent of my intended residence in Chicago.

It was also agreed that their board should be set off against the note, and that we would deduct the same when the note was paid.

#### I HAD STUDIED CHICAGO,

and I had come to the conclusion that it was the hardest place I had ever struck, and that there was more devil to the square foot here than I had seen anywhere else in the world. (Laughter.) There was more lying in the press, more contemptible hypocrisy in the pulpit, and more ignorance amongst the people than in any city I had ever been in.

I accounted for that by these facts:

#### ITS STRANGELY MIXED POPULATION.

First, that there were then only about 250,000 persons in the city of Chicago who were American born, and the rest of the population was the offspring of foreign parents, or born upon foreign soil.

I saw that for the most part these foreign people had been brought to this country poor and illiterate, and they did not understand the English language very well.

There are thousands and tens of thousands in Chicago to day, men of gray

hair, who have been here thirty and forty years who read the *Zeitung* in the morning and *Abendpost* at night, and read a German Bible, and attend a German Church, and who can not understand or write English.

Is that not true?

Voices:—"Yes sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Now, I watched, and as I looked at the city I saw that there was an excellent class of Americans here; also that there were some of the noblest people I had ever met, both among the foreign and American populations; but that the great masses of the people were wholly under the thumb of designing ecclesiastics and clever politicians; in short that it was press-ridden, boss-ridden, and priest-ridden.

I saw these things.

Now, I will tell you another thing I saw: I saw that Chicago was destined to be the great Metropolitan Center of the United States of America, and that although New York with its contingent cites excelled in population, my judgement was and my judgement is that Chicago is destined to be the largest City in the United States, and only second to London.

I have a pretty keen eye for the strategic points; for I have something of a military mind, and I saw that the best place to do work and reach all America, and to reach through its foreign population every nook and corner of Europe, was Chicago

#### A PRESS VIPER OPPOSES.

But I had been told that adder, that mean lying press viper, Joseph Medill, the editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, who attacked me without any good reason during my first Mission, that he would see that I never reached the people of Chicago, and that he would drive me out.

Now, when anybody says that, I put up my back (laughter and applause) and it is a pretty broad one too; it is more than fifty-four inches round from and it is shoulder to shoulder. (Laughter.)

I tell you also: for perhaps some of you do not know it, that I like a good fight (laughter) with the devil.

So when Joseph Medill said that I should not reach the people of Chicago, I asked who this boastful Goliath was, and they told me that he was the most powerful writer in Chicago, and that whatever he said went.

Well, then I said, by the grace of God, his name shall be 'went,' (laughter) because I will stay. And I stayed.

#### RESIST THE DEVIL.

Now, I had no idea up to that time of staying but when a man, who is inspired by the devil, says that I shall not do a thing, then I say I shall. (Applause.)

I clearly see that Buy-em and others of his kind are inspired by the devil.

Therefore, I know that I shall knock out Byan I shall. (Applause.)

Unless he repents. I will meet but him anywhere. I do nor mean with the weapons of war, or with my fists, but I will destroy his power to retard God's work in Zion, and I will pierce him with the Sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God. I will pummel with my mind, my brains and my tongue until there is not a thing left of him, by the grace of God, if he does not repent.

I am willing to forgive people who repent, but I am not through with him until he does.

The next time I fight a legal battle, I will ask the Court to permit me to appear as my counsel, and I will meet him face to face before the judge and the jury, and then we will have it out there, and at the judgement seat of Christ. (Applause.)

Not that I want to reflect upon my friend and attorney Mr. Arnott Stubblefield, who is a splendid young fellow, and whose assistance I shall still hope to have.

But after all he is a lawyer, (laughter) and he and Mr. Buy-em are too good friends to please me.

All these lawyers pull together for the most part.

Do they not, brother Cowan? (Addressing the venerable lawyer who was seated on the platform.) (Laughter.)

Mr. Cowan:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—He ought to know: for he is one. Father Cowan, that is true?

Mr. Cowan:—"That is true."

Dr. Dowie:—Yes, Oh yes, they appear to fight, but they are like the lawyer who—permit me to tell you a story.

#### A STORY OF TWO FAT GEESE.

Two neighbors quarreled in Scotland. It was over a little bit of land, not worth ten dollars, and they flouted each other, and scolded each other, and called each other by bad names, and both went into a neighboring town to get a lawyer to fight for their rights in the almost worthless strip of land.

Well, one got ahead of the other by a few hours, and he engaged the best lawyer.

The other one came in, not knowing his enemy had got ahead of him, and he went to that lawyer.

He fumbled a little and said: "My dear sir, there is a certain reason which I cannot disclose to you which prevents me from taking your case; but I have a friend in this city who is a splendid lawyer. I will give you a note to him."

So he sat down and wrote a note.

The old Scottish farmer was watching his face as he wrote it, and he saw lots of laughter in his eyes and smiles about his lips

He thought to himself, I wonder what he is writing, and when he got through

the lawyer sealed his letter and said: "Take that to Mr. Buy-em, of the firm of Messrs. Buy-em, Pluck-em, and Skin-em." (Laughter.)

I do not know that that was the name, but he was one of the Buy-em family. You can buy them all for money.

"And tell my guid friend Buy-em that I recommend you to him."

As the old farmer went on his road, he began to think, "What is there in this letter?"

Now, it was not right of him, but he went into an old woman's house, and he said "Will you put on the tea-kettle?" (Laughter.) And she put the teakettle on; and he held it over the tea-kettle, and steamed it, and opened it very gently, and this was what he read: "My friend Buy-em:—Here's twa fat geese. You pluck this yin and I'll pluck the ither ane. Your friend, Cook-em." (Laughter and applause.)

Now, I do not insinuate that my friend Stubblefield can be bought, because I know that they tried to buy him and failed to do it in the Year of Persecution—but he is a lawyer. (Laughter.)

And I will tell you I am troubled about the frivolous ways of the entire profession, and their fondness for creating litigation.

If I were the Dictator of this country, I should issue a decree instantly banishing all the bad lawyers until they repented, to the Isle of Pines, or somewhere.

It would be an immense blessing to this country if you could ship all such to the Antilles.

Suppose they make a big regiment and go to Cuba and die for their country! (Laughter.)

It would be a wonderful blessing to this land if all the Buy-ems, Pluck-ems, Skin-em, Cook-ems, and Eat-ems, died as patriots just now!

But I do not hear of such a regiment amongst the volunteers.

But you will please go back with me to the time I gave that note in Evanston to Mrs. Stafford, my first financial transaction of any kind with these women who, when dying, had been healed by God, through my agency, for more than two years at that time,—May 1890.

#### CHURCHES FOR SALE.

I had paid a hundred dollars a week for the First Methodist Episcopal Church.

In May and June, 1891, I paid, in order to hold a Divine Healing Mission, \$25 per day of rent for 12 days, or \$300 for the use of the Old Fourth Baptist Church on Washington Boulevard, and other expenses came to \$300 more.

Some of the churches of this city are willing, it you pay them money, to sell you their pews, and their places, but they are not willing to have Christ's Gospel of Healing preached, unless you pay them for it.

But these were two of the things I paid, and it was making my resources very

small.

#### GOING BACK TO THAT NOTE.

These women said then: "Your work has been salvation of our lives; let this money stay in your hands as long you please, and let our board in your home run on against this \$2,500, and the interest.

Do you understand that?

Audience:—"Yes."

#### NOT BABES IN THE WOOD.

Dr. Dowie:—That was lent to me for use in the work in May 1891, but they took a note and they had excellent accommodation in my home at 234 Hinman Avenue, Evanston.

They are shrewd business women.

Don't you think that they are young and innocent babes in the wood that are lost. (Laughter.)

No such thing.

One of them is as old as I am, and the other is thirteen years older, and they are they are shrewd, business women who know their way about; they are Yankees every inch of them. (Applause and laughter.)

They had conducted their own affairs for many years, and my only sorrow is, that I ever had anything to do with them in any way.

It had been infinitely better for myself, my family and God's work if I had said "No," to their request to come into my home.

I was denied any large degree of blessing until they left it. They have fallen into the hands of Buy-em, Skin-em & Co. (Laughter and applause.)

I will come to Mr. Skin-em.

His other name is Barker,—Joseph B. Barker Skin-em,— an Elder of the Hyde Park Presbyterian Church and an attorney-at-law, who took up the case of these women.

Now, let me approach my points.

You understand now, don't you, that this money given to me, and that I furnished the very house in which these women lived, the rent of which I paid; that I conducted missions with that money, and printed the *LEAVES OF HEALING* in its first editions in this city, etc., etc.

Any of you who know the cost of conducting this work know that \$2,500 does not go very far.

I spend more money than that in a week many a time in this city now.

Let me open the eyes of Messrs. Buy-em, Pluck-em, Skin-em & Co.

They like to hear that, because they think there is lots of money available for their schemes. Yes, there is lots of money in Zion; but Buy-em, Skin em & Co. won't get a cent (Applause and laughter.) it shall be used for God. It was given

by God's people for God's work, and I shall defend Zion's Treasury to the uttermost farthing.

What is the watchword of Zion this year?

Audience:—"Guard the deposit."

Dr. Dowie:—"Guard the deposit." Do you expect me to do it?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—I will do it against all the Buy-ems, Pluck-eats. Skin-ems & Co.

Now, things went on.

These women lived in our new home.

In the Fourth Baptist Church Mission a man came up weeping one night at the close of the meeting, and said, "Dr. Dowie, it is a toss up whether I cut my throat to-night or whether I become a Christian."

"Well," I said, "If you cut your throat, I guess you will go to hell."

"I know it," he said, "for I am a forger; I am a thief; I am a liar; I am a very bad man; and I have got into such difficulties that unless God Almighty rescues me I shall get into the penitentiary."

Now let me ask this great and patient audience some questions.

If that man has stood upon the witness stand and lied about Zion and about me, if that man has proved himself to have been a hypocrite, have I a right to tell his name here?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Am I freed from the honorable compact that I enter into with every penitent should that man have stood up to call me a liar?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Is there not a time when there is something higher than that compact does not my duty to God demand that I shall not allow that man to destroy Zion?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Does not my duty to God demand that I shall open my sealed lips which have been sealed up to this time when the interest of God's kingdom is at stake?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Well, then, I will tell you his name.

His name is ELIAS P. READ, of 90 Washington Street, Chicago, the only witness these women had upon the trial last week to support their lying accusations against myself.

I was kind to him. I gave him careful and prayerful advice I told him to go and confess his sin to those whom he had sinned against; to cast himself upon their mercy; then I would pray to God to have mercy upon him, and show him a way out. He did it. I was glad, and I successfully helped to show him the way out.

Can you wonder that this man's gratitude was boundless?

## THE BAD MAN'S VOWS.

He said: "Doctor, one-third of all I ever get shall be given to Zion. He had nothing.

Every bit of property that he had was in his wife's name; and it is in his wife's name to-day.

It has been in his wife's name all the time; for he is practically an uncertificated insolvent, and has been all the time, although he posed otherwise on the witness stand.

That is Mr. Buy-em's one witness in support of these women. But that is not all.

When I conduct my case the next time, should we be favored by the judge with the new trial for which we are asking, I shall meet Mr. Buy-em and Mr. Skin-em face to face, and then I will have this thing out with incidents that were not in the last trial.

But I will show him my case even now.

I will show him what he has to meet when that case comes up for a new trial. I do not mind showing it, because I came here to-day to do it.

## A GAS SCHEME.

I helped that man Read.

I believed he was truly penitent, and had become a Christian who would do much good.

That was in May, 1891.

I had no business transactions of any kind with him for nearly twelve months; saw very little of him indeed until somewhere about March, 1892, when he told me of some wonderfully cheap and powerful gas which was being manufactured in this city.

I believe now that I was in a measure the victim of a set of confidence sharks; I believe it now.

But I never dreamed that the penitent man whom I had helped would be a man to lead me into such a thing, and I was off my guard.

I know what they would just as soon expect my son or my daughter to rob me.

I do not positively know that I have been robbed, but I know what they are attempting.

I know something about certain lines of science, and I know something about the science of the manufacture of gas.

I had seen and read in 1869, nearly thirty years ago, some experiments in connection with petroleum and vapor, that is water in the form of steam, and the construction of a wonderful gas.

Experiments were made in Sheffield, England, in 1869 and 1870 which I observed carefully; but the difficulty then was to fix the gas in such a form as

to make it of commercial value; that was seen to be a difficulty. It was so powerful that it exploded the retorts. While it melted, platinum, it could not be fixed in such a form as to be piped, or used as a commercial gas.

I never gave it much thought for more than thirty years.

But I never forgot some of the scientific questions those experiments involved.

I attended as I always do, to my ministry.

But this Read got me to visit a place in Market Street, where, under lock and key, these experiments were made.

I was unsuspecting of any trickery.

They called the controlling company the Columbian Light, Heat and Power Co.; that was the parent organization. The Chicago and Illinois organization held a charter from it and was called the Acme.

This he told me.

I saw the experiments. I did not devote more than half an hour of my time, or an hour, on any one day when I was in the city; but they interested me.

A week or two afterwards I saw the gas experiments again in the presence of men who were alleged to be experts of the Western Union Telegraph Co., and representatives of Armour & Co.

I do not think now they were.

I think that they were confidence men and liars; that is my conviction I think they were conspirators who falsely represented themselves as experts.

I did not think much about it, excepting that my friend was showing me interesting experiments.

It seemed strange to me that the thing was pipe, etc., in so peculiar a way; but I was not an expert; I was not a buyer; and I was not commercially interested.

I thought very little more about it, until I was again asked by Read and others to see some experiments connected with the construction of a new kind of dynamo. I still saw that it seemed remarkable and might be easily made marketable.

## HOME CONVERSATION.

My home was in Evanston. These women were in my house. Was it unnatural, when I returned from my daily visits to Chicago, to speak of what I saw, at my supper table?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—I spoke just as I would speak freely now to my colleague, Dr. Speicher to my friend, Mr. Cowan; in fact I spoke at the time to Mr. Cowan about it just as freely as I spoke to the ladies. Read also spoke to him, Mr. Cowan says, concerning this gas.

But these women suddenly developed a speculative turn of mind, and said to me that they would like to see more of this matter.

Mr. Read had spoken to them.

Suddenly one day these two women placed \$2,000 in my hands asking me to buy stock for them to that extent, 100 shares of the Columbia, and 50 of the Acme, which were to be divided equally between them as an equal investment

Well, I was rather startled, but I had myself, by that time, become impressed that the invention was a remarkable one, and I believed that these men were representatives of Armour, and the Western Union Telegraph Co., and that these great business interests were fully convinced as to the value of the discovery.

In fact, Mr. Weaver, president of that company, told us that he had a contract to light up and supply power to the whole of the Armour plant and the Stock Yards, and that he had an arrangement by which the stock was "escrowed" at fifty dollars on the share to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars, and, a whole lot of lies that never came true.

He also said that the stock he had sold to these women for about \$13.00 per share he would guarantee to repurchase in a year at its par value, namely, \$100 per share.

I must confess to you that I felt myself a little to blame that, all unwittingly, I had interested these ladies, for I never had dreamed of their investing in that gas stock; never thought that two such quiet "babes in the wood" (laughter) wanted to go with such keen speculative ardour as they afterwards did into the stock market.

I had never been in it myself;

#### I HAD NEVER BOUGHT A SHARE OF STOCK IN MY LIFE,

and I did not want to.

Now, the first investment was made of \$2000 by these women, and it was made through me.

The stock was put into my name at their request, so that I might represent them at meetings, as they intended to leave the city for the South in the fall, but the stock was transferred by me to them on the back of the certificates in the proper transfer manner, only that, at their wish, the transfer was not immediately registered upon the books of the Company, so as to permit me to represent them as their proxy, and because they did not at that time wish their names to appear.

That was all.

These facts are not denied by these women, and that stock was duly transferred by them, and that stock is in their name to-day on the books of the Company.

#### A FALSE BLACKMAILING CLAIM.

But the next stock transaction is the one wherein they falsely allege I borrowed money, and for the payment of which they began to sue me two years ago, and for which they obtained from an ignorant and prejudiced jury a judg-

ment last week, which we are now moving to have reversed. A few days later than the transaction above described, at the close of April, 1892, more than seven years ago, Mr. Elias P. Read came out to my home at 234 Hinman Ave., and asked me if I would buy \$2,000 worth of stock.

"Why," I said, "I have not \$2,000 in cash to my name, nor anything like it. If I were willing, I could not, but if I could I would not, for I never dabble in stocks, not even when I believe them to be good."

#### A PROPOSAL TO ME TO BUY STOCK WHICH I DECLINED.

These two women were present during a part of this conversation, or rather at the supper table, when this conversation was repeated.

It had first taken place in my private office.

At the supper table they heard me rally Read, and laugh at him for considering me a capitalist.

You know the way I talk, and I made a little good tempered fun of him.

I said to the women: "Why Mr. Read thinks I have thousands of dollars to spare, ladies, and he has come out to ask me to invest in stock," and I laughed.

They said, "Why not, Doctor?"

"Why," I said, "ladies, you ought to know, for I have made you my confidants, that I have no money to spare, and no inclination that way. I never bought a share of stock in my life. I put all my money for forty-five years into the General Stock Company of the Eternal Church of God; and never intend to put it anywhere else."

I put it into the business of saving sinners from the hands of Buy-ems and Skin-ems, (laughter) and all these kinds of servants of the devil; for seeing sinners saved, and the sick healed through the Faith of God, rescuing them from the hands of Poison-em, Kill-em, Cut-em-up, Bury-em and Company, from poisonous fiends of doctors, and still worse fiends of surgeons.

I speak plainly.

You know I have no fear of any of these wretches before my eyes. (Amen.) Not an atom. Mr. Buy-em may find some occasion from my speech to-day to play some little game of his own. Let him play it; I will justify my words before God and man.

They are true.

Thus the conversation went, on at supper at my house in Evanston in the spring of 1892.

Supper being over, I was about to bid my guests good-night, and retire to my office and go on with my work, when I saw the hour had come for regular evening prayers, and I said, "We will go into the drawing-room and have prayers."

Mr. Read came in with us—that is with my entire household:

He was a member of the then Divine Healing Mission.

He knelt there and prayed apparently.

I thought he was sincere.

#### ANOTHER PROPOSAL TO PRESENT STOCK TO ME FOR GOD'S WORK.

After prayer the children retired, and the two women, Mrs. Stafford and Miss Black, said, "Doctor, do you not think this stock is a good stock?"

I said, "Yes, or I would not have been your agent for the purchase of it."

"Well, Doctor, we owe our lives to you; it is more than all the gold or silver; let us buy this stock for you; let and us make it a present to you, and let our investment have your prayers and blessing of God upon it. It will be worth to you, very soon, a great deal of money and will enable you to carry on the work."

Well, I confess to you that when anybody talks to me about money to carry on the work, I am there with both hands. (Laughter.)

If you will give me at this moment a million dollars I will gladly take it and use it for the extension of the Kingdom of God on earth.

#### WHAT IS DONE WITH THE MONEY.

I reconstructed this Zion Tabernacle, which now seats 3,100, at a cost of nearly \$40,000 within the last two years.

I have provided Zion Publishing House within four years, and sent forth hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of literature, and our plant and stock I suppose worth \$50,000 or \$60,000.

And I have planted this work on every continent and in every part of this country, and *personally* I am not a dollar the richer for all my toils in all my life.

Do you believe that?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Brother Speicher, you are my colleague and you know my position, is that true?

Dr. Speicher:—"That is true."

Dr. Dowie:—Mr. Johnson, my financial secretary, is that true?

Mr. Johnson:—"Yes, sir."

Dr. Dowie.—I say this to-day, that excepting for the money that is in this Tabernacle, and in other Tabernacles, and in the Publishing House and in Zion Home furnishings, all of which is for the work, I am personally not a single dollar better.

Is that true, Mr. Speicher?

Dr. Speicher:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—You understand that to be true, Mr. Johnson?

Mr. Johnson:—"Yes, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—And that is true notwithstanding the insinuation of these devilish Buy-ems, Skin-ems, Tear-em-to-pieces, Lie-about-ems, and all their

brood, that is true.

I do not say that Zion has not got resources, because Zion has; and I do not say I do not control them, for I do.

*And I am the right man to control them too* (Amen; Applause.) *under God.*

I created them, through Faith in God and earnest work, did I not?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—And do you want to take the control of them out of my hands?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Any one who does, say the contrary. (No response.)

And even Snowden does not dare to say it. (Laughter and applause.)

He tried to borrow some of Zion's resources, and we would not lend them to him, and that is why he went out of the work. He lied on the witness stand, and I am coming to him.

I am not through yet. I have got no cunning lawyer, or weary judge to stop me, and Zion wants me to go on, do you not?

Audience—(unanimously):—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—All right, in the Name of the Lord, I will destroy them. (Applause.)

#### GOING BACK TO THE GAS STOCK INVESTMENT

Now, about this investment. I said to the ladies, "Well, sisters"—for I thought that they were my sisters in Christ. I had been the means of raising, them from the dead almost; God had used me to them when they were dying, and they professed to owe their lives to me, and hundreds, yea thousands, have heard them say it.

"Well, sisters," I said, "I think I would like the \$2,000 at once rather than the stock; but the stock is good, and I will accept the present."

Do you think I ought not to accept a present to the Lord's work?

Audience;—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—You try me and see if I will accept it, if it comes from free hands.

But I have again and again rejected money than has come from unclean hands, and it is known very well I covet no man's silver, or gold, or apparel.

I work harder for my bread than any man that breaks stone in the street.

In breaking the bread of Life to this people I have worked night and day.

I pour out my life continually for God and humanity. I love to know it is so.

#### THE PURCHASE WITH THE PRESENT OF \$2,000.

Well now, that was the investment.

\$2,000 were placed in my hands by these two women on May 3rd, 1892 and I bought the stock, exactly the same quantity and at the same price as the previous stock for them about April 25th.

## THE RETURN OF THE STOCK.

But, from the moment the stock came into my hands I was uncomfortable. I had not had it many hours before I said to my wife: "I never held a share of stock in my life, and it bothers me. I do not feel as if I could pray as I used to."

I felt like Cartwright, the backwood's preacher, who used to sing a hymn as he went through the woods:

"No foot of land do I possess,  
No cottage in the wilderness;"

and one day a man presented Cartwright with a cottage and a piece of ground, and he went on his way singing:

"No foot of land do I possess,  
No cottage in the wilderness;"

and he stopped on said, "Joseph Cartwright that is a lie, you have got a cottage and land; you cannot sing that hymn."

Well, he felt unhappy, and he came back to the man, and said: "Look here, I can't sing my old song, take that back, will you."

Well, I felt like that. I never had dabbled in stocks, and felt it was inconsistent with my high calling as God's minister.

I had never had anything to do with boards, directors, and all the wire pulling of stocks, and I did not want their Stock Present after I had got it.

So I sat down and wrote the transfer of the stock to their names upon the back of the certificates on the very day they came into my possession.

I then invited these women, after evening prayers, to come into my office, and my wife was present, and my son was within hearing in an adjoining room with the door partly open.

My office was between the dining-room and the drawing-room, and we had folding doors between it and the latter room, and they never were very closely shut.

My son was sitting there reading, then a youth of 16 years of age, and he overheard the conversation in which I said to the ladies: "I feel so troubled about this stock that I want you to take it, You have given it to me, but I do not care to keep it. I transfer it back to your names, and I can trust you to give to God's work all the money that ever comes out of it, for you gave it to Him."

They objected to taking it for a little while saying it was mine to use for God; that they had given it to me; and that it was not polite for me to give back a present.

I said, "I cannot retain it."

They said then that they would take it, but that I must mark the certificates in some way to enable them to recognise which of them was the stock that they

had bought for me.

I took my red ink pen, and I made the bold marks that I put upon newspapers when I call the attention of friends at a distance to a portion. I drew a stroke *that* way, *that* way, and made a twirl, and these marks are upon that stock to this day.

They were then handed to them; that was on May 3, 1892.

## THE STOCK STANDS IN THESE WOMEN'S NAMES TO-DAY.

*These stocks were accepted by these women as their own personal property, in the manner I have described*

A short time after that, *the whole of these stocks were transferred by them on the Company's Stock Books to their own names.*

*These stocks have never been in my hands since.*

*They stand in their names on the books on the company.*

*They have stood for about six years.*

*And this is the \$2,000 which they say I owe them, and borrowed from them. (Cries of "Shame! Shame!")*

*(At this point the vast audience was deeply moved, and there was much sensation upon the injustice done Dr. Dowie.)*

This is the \$2,000 for which that wretched Buy-em got his wretched jury to give a verdict with more than six years' interest against me.

That miserable jury branded me, at his bidding, as dishonorable, when I was simply resisting blackmail.

## A LAWYER'S TRICK.

On one occasion, in August, 1892, when these women temporarily ran short of money, they wrote to me at Minneapolis, to help them to pay a quarter's interest upon that \$2,000, which I then for the first time knew that they had borrowed, upon their own securities, from a bank at Rockford. That loan was made to them, I find, upon their own securities.

I sent them \$50.00 to cover that one-quarter's interest and for home supplies.

And because I did so, as a matter of Christian love and friendship, their wretched lawyer tries to make out that my act was a recognition upon my part that I recognized myself as the borrower of that money.

But even he and his two clients admit that I was never asked to pay any more interest, and that *never once in all these six years had they ever asked me for the money, and never said that the stocks were mine*, and they admit that these stocks have been in their names, and they have been representing them and voting on them at meetings of stock-holders for six years.

## A QUESTION ANSWERED.

Is it fair to come to me now, and say the stock is mine, and ask me to pay that \$2,000?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—But the jury says it is fair. Do you think it is fair?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Ought I to pay it?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Would I not be a wrong doing man if I did pay it?

Audience—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—I ask every one now present who feels I would be doing wrong in submitting to this black-mailing to stand. All who take my view of it, stand. (*With perhaps four or five exceptions, the entire assembly arose.*) Dr. Dowie:—Now, sit down. I will ask those who take a contrary view to stand. [*No one stood.*]

There is not one brave enough to do so, not even Buy-em, Skin-em & Co. (Applause.)

#### A REVIEW OF THE RECENT TRIAL.

Now, let me come to the trial.

Mr. Buy-em said, when addressing the jury, that I was a "clever old fellow."

He is present in Zion Tabernacle now, and has seen this splendid jury of thousands reverse his ill-gotten verdict. Perhaps he is still of the same opinion about me.

But I will give him my judgment, in the two words which God once said to a successful and rich man in the eyes of the world. God said "'Thou Fool!'" (Applause and laughter.)

#### THE DEVIL QUOTING HOLY SCRIPTURE.

He quoted Scripture, but, like every such lawyer, he could not quote it correctly.

He quoted the passage from our Lord's sermon on the mount when he denounced me in court.

That was part of the stage play of Buy-em, Skin-em & Co.

He pointed to me with withering scorn, as he made the quotation, or he tried to make it so, but it would not wither and it would not scorn. (Laughter.) I laughed loud and long.

He said, "The Doctor laughs."

"Yes," I said, "at you."

"Why?"

"Because you are such a fool."

If the judge had permitted me I would have said that I laughed at Satan quoting Scripture. (Laughter)

But it is one of the tricks of his trade to turn, raise himself to his full height—you know he is a man like myself, he is somewhat podgy, and it does not set well on him, but he did his best; although it was his poor best.

He did it, for he had to earn his money somehow, (laughter) even if he had to lie about one to do it. (Laughter.)

So he drew himself up, and he pointed to me and said, "The Master who spoke on the mountain side in Galilee said, 'Many in that day will say Lord; Lord, have we not prophesied in Thy name; in Thy name have cast out devils in Thy name done many wonderful works,'" and he looked at me, "And stretching himself up to the divinity of his calling"—I wonder how he knew?

He tried to make Christ a "stretcher" like himself. That was a part of the stage play you know. (Laughter) Then will I confess unto them, I know ye not. Depart from Me, ye workers of iniquity." And so he closed thinking quite a little of himself apparently.

#### JESUS SAID, I NEVER KNEW YOU.

Now, he did not quote correctly; and I laughed because I never knew that kind of a lawyer ever quote Scripture correctly; for you know he does not know anything at all about Scripture until he crams it into his head; but like the devil, his master, he has a bad memory, and cannot quote correctly.

I have the stenographic report of what he says here, and he repeats several times, the Lord will say, "I know you not."

Now, the whole point lies there.

The Lord said: "And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: Depart from Me, ye that work iniquity."

Now, even these women will not say that the Lord "never knew me."

Do you not think the Lord knows me?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Has He not known me when I pleaded for you?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Let the very walls of, Zion speak, and the voices of hundreds of thousands o'er all the earth re-echo that "Yes!"

Does He not know me as I plead for hundreds in prayer from day to day?

Audience:—"Yes."

#### A STRIKING ILLUSTRATION OF HOW CHRIST WITNESSED THAT HE KNEW DR. DOWIE WHILST THE CASE WAS BEFORE THE COURT.

Dr. Dowie (turning to Elder Dinius):—Where is your sister, Mrs. Maggie Dinius Cosgrove. (The lady referred to rose in the gallery.)

How many years were you sick?

Mrs. Cosgrove:—"Twenty-four years."

Dr. Dowie:—When were you healed?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“On the 27th day of June.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Just Monday week last, at the very time this black-mailing case was before the Court.  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—You were lying very sick that morning, in our meeting, on a couch in Zion Home?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, Sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—You are Elder Dinius’ sister?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—How many years were you sick with spinal disease?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Eighteen years; but twenty-four years sick in all.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Did I pray for you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Did I lay hands upon you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Did you rise when in Jesus’ Name, I told you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Did you walk in Jesus’ Name when I told you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, Sir “  
 Dr. Dowie—Can you walk now?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove—“Yes, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Come down here and let us see you. (Applause.) (The sister comes down from the gallery to the platform.) It may open the eyes of Buy-em, Skin-em & Co. Walk up and down there. (The sister walks across the platform.)  
 What is the matter now with your spine?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Why, nothing.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—What was the matter when you were instantaneously healed?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Inflammation for eighteen years.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—You were in bed for many years off and on, mostly on?  
 The sister:—“Yes, sir; more on than off.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—And you were lying on a couch, and in pain, at the moment I commanded you to rise in Jesus’ Name?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“I was.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Bend yourself now. (The sister bends down and touches the platform with apparent ease )  
 Good spine that. (Applause.)  
 Did the Lord use me to heal you?  
 Mrs Cosgrove:—“He did.”  
 Dr. Dowie:— Now, confidentially, how much money has it cost you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove —“Nothing at all, Doctor.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Have I robbed you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“No, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Did you ever pay me anything?

Mrs. Cosgrove:—“No, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—Have I been kind to you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“You have, Doctor; yes, sir; you have been very kind to me.” (Laughter.)  
 Dr. Dowie:—Did I help you instead of take anything from you?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—And take care of you in Zion Home for weeks?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—And your brother, our Elder Dinius, also did?  
 Mrs. Cosgrove:—“Yes, sir.”  
 Dr. Dowie:—And that is the way we skinned you? (Laughter and applause.)

#### A WORD TO MR. BYAM ABOUT THE MISQUOTED SCRIPTURE.

Now, Buy-em, Skin-em & Co., the Lord knew me on Monday week last just at the time that you were trying to get this case before the court, and here in Zion Tabernacle is the proof with which He knocks you out, you dirty devils (Laughter and applause.) And scores and scores of cases were healed at the same time, is that not so?

Voices:—“Yes.”

Dr. Dowie:—Well now, you can see plainly that Mr. Byam did not know how to quote Scripture, because the devil and the Buy-ems, who are his children, do not know much about Scripture. They always make a mess of it, and the mess of it was that he did not quote it correctly. The Lord said: “*I never knew you.*” But the Lord has plainly said before all to-day, “*I know you— you are Mine.*”

What did the Lord mean in that passage in Matthew 7:20-23?

The Lord meant that they who said they had done these works in His Name were liars; that they had never cast out any devils; that they had never done any mighty works in His Name. and that they were so-called Christian Scientists who deny His god-head, and many other incarnate devils of that kind. (Applause.)

Devils of the Christian Scientist and Spiritualist type who deny the divinity of Christ; and devils of the Roman priest type, who falsely declare that they can manufacture Christ out of flour and water, and carry him in a little box in their vest pocket.

Father McNamara, you know that?

Father McNamara:—“I testified to it.”

(Laughter and applause.)

Yes, and I have got him out into the Christian Catholic Church. I baptized him in this place last Monday night.

Father McNamara:—“Yes, Glory to God,” (Applause.)

Dr. Dowie:— Buy-em, Skin-em & Co., you are not in it. (Laughter and applause.) You can quote law, but you do not know anything about Gospel.

Buy-em, Skin-em & Co., don't touch the Gospel any more whatever you do. (Laughter and applause.)

The Word of God is a two edged Sword. You did not know what a walloping you were going to get when you undertook to use it for the devil, (Laughter and applause.)

I will say this for Mr. Byam, who said I was a very clever man, he has been listening to me all afternoon, and he stands it well. (Laughter and applause.) In fact, I think he is too handsome and nice looking a man to go to the devil. I would like to have him in Zion.

Voices:—"Pray for him."

Dr. Dowie;—God have mercy on him.

But he must still be spanked for his sins. Wait a little. I am not through; he has got to be walloped more. (Laughter.)

He conducted his case like an incarnate devil from the start.

He knew he had no case, and he started to sneer at me; he thought it would pay.

But Mr. Byam, you make a mistake, the best that is in Chicago is not against me, Chicago is largely with me. (Amen. Applause.)

I would poll more votes in Chicago than any Buy-em or Skin-em or Pluck-em, if I had time to talk to the people before voting day. I would wallop you in an electoral and I have half a mind sometimes to throw off my gown, and go into it. (Laughter.)

I tell you there is a bit of the Christian politician about me. (Laughter )

But I have got some better thing to do than to go into the politics of this city; yet, should the time ever come when God requires it, I can take the stump for Him, and for the good of the people, and in that day I will stump you.

#### THE TRICKS AT THE TRIAL.

Well, now Mr. Byam tried the sneering business.

He tried to make me appear as the heavy villain of the play.

He tried to make these shrewd women the Babe; in the Wood, the innocent, the clear little darlings whom I had deceived. Now, shall I tell you why

I TOLD THEM TO GO AWAY FROM ZION TABERNACLE IN 1893,  
AND TO LEAVE GOD'S WORK ALONE?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Shall I tell you why they parted company with me?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Do you think I ought to?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—I will do it. (Laughter.)

Elder Dinius:—"You told me."

Dr. Dowie:—Some don't know it; nobody knows it fully except God and my wife.

Now, I did not tell you all. You do not know everything. (Laughter and applause.) And I may still retain something. I feel as a certain writer says:

"He still has something in his heart he does not tell to any."

God's word says that it is a "Fool that uttereth all his mind; but a wise man keepeth it till—" when?

Audience:—"Afterward."

Dr. Dowie:—Now, this is the "afterward, Buy-em, Slain em & Co I will tell you the truth.

Remember their one witness, Elias P. Read, of whom I spoke.

He had professed repentance and faith, and he prospered for a time.

He gave liberally, in accordance with his vow to God, to the Mission, and presented me with 13,000 shares in the Golden Star Mining Company, an Arizona mine which he controlled.

Mrs. Stafford and Miss Black, without my knowledge or asking me for advice had invested in it.

To protect their interests I agreed to become President of the Company, and was so for one year.

The more I saw of his connection with the Company, the more I felt that he ought to be out of the controlling power in it, and I wrote several long letters on that subject to these women at St. Augustine, Florida, when I was president of that company in the winter of 1892 and beginning of 1893.

I recommended them to get the control of that mining stock, for I did not fully trust Mr. Read, and thought it was best for them to control him rather than him to control them. The mine was, I believe, a good one, but in bad hands.

That is all there was in the letter that Mr. Byam tried to make a great fuss about.

Of course I wrote as a Christian minister, in the fullness of my heart, as I speak.

When I think people are kind and good to Zion, and true to God, I speak kindly of them.

Shall I be ashamed, when they produce such letters, if they should turn out bad afterwards?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Is it my shame that they did wrong?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—It is their shame, and the Buy-em, Skin-em & Co's shame that produced these friendly letters and tried to make capital out of them. But they

did me no harm by reading them.

I wrote down then to St. Augustine saying that my knowledge of the affairs of the Golden Star Company led me to see that they ought to control it. They did not take my advice.

They bought more stock, but they did not buy a controlling power.

They could have bought a controlling power for about the same money that they again invested in it.

They sent the draft to me, and treated direct with Mr. Read as to what they should get for their money.

I was simply their agent, but when they came up from Florida—now, follow me closely, because now there are some interesting developments that the trial did not have.

You are going to get it now.

This is the “afterwards.”

About April or May 1893, the World’s Fair Year, they came up from Florida.

I was then building Zion Tabernacle No. 1.

They never gave a cent of money to the building of that Tabernacle, nor to any Tabernacle that has been built since.

They have since showed that they were greedy stock speculators, who thought they could deceive God by pretending to take Him into partnership. You will remember that I had this note due to Mrs. Stafford in 1894, running on for \$2,500.

Well, in April, 1893, they came up from Florida.

#### READ’S HYPOCRISY AND CRIMES.

By this time I had convinced myself that Read had not repented; that he was a hypocrite.

I had him traced, and found that he was going to immoral dens in this city, and I taxed him with it.

He confessed, and asked my forgiveness, and asked God’s; but you know while I am willing to forgive, and God is, I want to see fruits mete for repentance and instead of seeing that, I found again and again that he went back to his infamous women.

One day I challenged him.

Now, Buy-em, Skin-em & Co., you say we did not impeach Read as your witness.

We did not do it because we did not want to take up such a mode of procedure, which can only be justified when compelled by loyalty to God.

It is demanded by God and by the interests of His Kingdom now.

I will tell you now, and tell the world, because this man has lied against God and His servant, and it is needful that I should tell the truth.

I taxed him with what my investigations had found out, and under the pressure of my words in his office at 90 Washington Street, he broke down and cried and said I was right, and then he confessed to the whole thing.

And what was it?

That through his immorality and wickedness a young woman had become pregnant, and that he had provided her with the means and one of these scoundrel doctors, to have an operation to dispose of the child.

The child was killed by an abortion, and the woman was killed in the process!

I branded him as a murderer, and told him to find another President for the Golden Star Mining Company, and said I was done with all association with him.

When Mrs. Stafford and Miss Black came up from Florida I told them as much of this as they would allow me.

They said, “We do not want to hear about his immoral character. Is he a thief, or is he an honest, good business man?”

I was amazed beyond what any words could, or can, express.

I said, “Ladies, how can you suppose that a man who would seduce and destroy a girl and his own babe, or even have filthy intercourse with a woman, his own wife being alive; how can you suppose that a man who would be a liar, and in God’s sight, a murderer—would be an honest man or anything good? Was I right?”

Audience:—“Yes.”

Dr. Dowie:—Do you think a man like that could be honest in anything?

Audience:—“No, sir.”

Dr. Dowie:—I told them then to have nothing more to do with him. They told me in effect to mind my own business.

I strictly attended to my business, and that is doing God’s work, from that time, and laid down everything connected with their business.

From that day to this I have had nothing to do with their business.

And God has blessed me abundantly to multitudes since I ceased to have any business relations with them or with Elias P. Read.

I shall endeavor to get a new trial by every legitimate power known to the law, and I shall state in the witness box before God Almighty what I have said today upon this sacred platform in Zion Tabernacle.

The only witness that they produced to support their false testimony against me was this tainted, filthy, abominable, and in my conception, murderous man,

who had been a forger and a perjurer.

I drove him from the work.

I drove them from the work later because they supported him, and because they supported others who had sinned in similar ways.

#### REVIEWING THE TRIAL STILL FURTHER.

Dr. Dowie:—Now I am going to discuss with you a few things which came up at the end of this trial last week.

My side had to come before the court.

Mr. Byam falsely told the jury that he had the weight of testimony on his side.

He had only the plaintiffs and this one utterly unreliable witness.

Our side had myself, the defendant, and three unimpeached and unimpeachable witnesses—Mrs. Farnham, Mr. David Cowan, and my son A. J. Gladstone Dowie.

Mrs. Farnham of Madison, Wisconsin, where are you

(Mrs. Farnham stands.)

Will you please come upon this platform?

I will show you how God gave us a witness to my truthfulness and corroborated her by two others, one of whom is on this platform. My son is on vacation at White Lake, Mich.

Now, Mrs. Farnham, please to take my chair.

I shall ask Mrs. Farnham as if I were counsel in the case to stand and give evidence.

Mrs. Farnham, do you know these women, Mrs. Stafford and Orpha Black?

Mrs. Farnham:—"I do."

Dr. Dowse:—When did you see them first.

Mrs. Farnham:—"At your home on 62d street in August, 1893."

Dr. Dowie:—Was I at home?

Mrs. Farnham:—"No. you were not, You were in Wisconsin."

Dr. Dowie:—Did you know anything up to that time about these ladies?

Mrs. Farnham:—"Not at all. Never saw but one of them, Mrs. Stafford, and that was in your mission in Washington Hall, 1895."

Dr. Dowie:—You never had any conversation up to that time?

Mrs. Farnham:—"No, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Had you spoken to me about this stock?

Mrs. Farnham:—"Never."

Dr. Dowie:—Had anybody ever spoken to you about it

Mrs. Farnham:—"Never until she told me about it."

Dr. Dowie:—How long were you in my home at that time?

Mrs. Farnham:—"Perhaps, three or four days. I do not remember."

Dr. Dowie:—You are an old friend of mine. I have known you for years.

Mrs. Farnham:—"They insisted upon my staying because they knew you would like to entertain me, if you were there."

Dr. Dowie:—Mrs. Farnham was my correspondent from the time I came to this country, and I met her first in 1890 at Western Springs. She heard me pray for Deaconess Jennie Paddock when she was dying, and she sat beside Mrs. Paddock when she testified to healing. Now she was my friend. She had advanced me \$400 to help, me to build Tabernacle No. 1.

What did Miss Black say to you?

Mrs. Farnham:—"One afternoon in a conversation while there, I remember the exact place that I sat in the front room, my back toward the hallway, They said to me, "Has the Doctor ever paid you the money you loaned him last spring?" I said, "No," They said, He will. We have invested, as my memory serves me, three thousand dollars, which is about to develop into \$30,000.00. He is an honest man, and he will pay you. My reply was, I had not loaned it altogether to Dr. Dowie. I loaned it to the Lord Jesus Christ and I shall never lie awake one moment whether I get it or not. Then the Doctor's daughter, little Esther came in, and the conversation was turned. Afterward, on Sunday, when I was there, Read came, and they were talking over stocks on Sunday between themselves, and seemed a little surprised that I was a little surprised at it. Mrs. Stafford said, "We talk this over, because we are going to give the proceeds to the Lord's work!"

Dr. Dowie:—They told you distinctly that this investment of stock was a present to me?

Mrs. Farnham:—"I understood it that way. They invested it for you, as they expressed it."

Dr. Dowie:—And I was to get all the profits?

Mrs. Farnham:—"Yes; you were soon to become worth \$30,000.00."

Dr. Dowie:—But they did not give you any idea that I had borrowed that?

Mrs. Farnham:—"Never."

Dr. Dowie:—They never said a word about borrowing?

Mrs. Farnham:—"Not to me."

Dr. Dowie:—Nor do you know they said it about that time to anybody?

Mrs. Farnham:—"Not that I ever remember."

Dr. Dowie:—Mr. Cowan, will you stand up, lawyer as you are? Were you visiting my home, of which Mrs. Farnham has spoken, at that time?

Mr. Cowan:—"Yes, I was."

Dr. Dowie:—Was that the same kind of a story that they told you?

Mr. Cowan:—"It was similar to that."

Dr. Dowie:—"They never spoke of a loan to me?"

Mr. Cowan:—"No—never."

Dr. Dowie:—"But they spoke of a gift?"

Mr. Cowan:—"Yes."

#### A VERDICT FROM THOUSANDS

Dr. Dowie:—"There are the two witnesses, and my son is the third, and I am the fourth, and against these four witnesses that stood before the jury, there were these two false women, and this bad man. Who had the weight of testimony, Zion or they?"

Audience:—"Zion"

Dr. Dowie:—"To whom would you give the verdict?"

Audience:—"Zion."

Dr. Dowie:—"All that would give me a verdict, stand. (*With about four exceptions, the entire audience stood.*)

All that would not give me a verdict stand. (*None stood*)

There is not anyone. (Applause and laughter.)

Now the, I am going to come to

#### THE LAST DASTARDLY ACT IN THE TRIAL.

After their case was closed they saw that we had them, and Mr. Byam fell back upon the last resort of the cuttlefish that makes the sea around it inky in order to escape, the last resort of the skunk lawyer that stinks you out.

#### AN ATTACK ON CHARACTER FOR TRUTH.

I will tell you what he did.

He called upon witnesses to get into the witness box, and he asked them this question; "Do you know the defendant?" "Yes." What reputation for truth and veracity in this community?"

The first one he put on the stand was Mr. Inglis. Many of you do not know him. I will tell you about him. He wanted to control Zion Tabernacle No. 1 and he could not do it, so He went off with Dr. Willing and two or three other sore-heads down to a place called Axford Hall, and tried to make meeting in opposition to Zion. I was glad when he went.

Mr. Marsh:—"And so were we all."

Dr. Dowie:—"And as Mr. Marsh says, so were we all, and when he went I

asked the good Lord to keep him away, Dr. Willing died and others died, and that man came to a bad end with his work others went to the devil, and the whole thing broke up.

And this is the man who was asked what my reputation was, and he said my reputation for truth and veracity in this community of Chicago was *very bad*. (Laughter.)

We asked him who had said so, and he said Mr. Frank W. Peterson had said so.

#### PROVING THE ATTACK FALSE.

Mr. Frank W. Peterson, are you here? Come up here. He said that Mr. Frank Peterson had told him that I had told a lie, when I said in Zion Tabernacle No. 1 that I had paid the entire debts of that Tabernacle. He said that when I came down from the platform that Mr. Peterson said to me, "Dr. Dowie, that was not true," and that I said, "Peterson, I forgot you. You are the only one." But that was a lie for I had paid Peterson every cent of what he advanced to the Building Fund. And now, let me ask him in your presence.

Did you say to Inglis that I lied, and had not paid you ?

Mr. Peterson:—"I told him on the contrary that everything was paid up in first-class shape." (Applause.)

Dr. Dowie:—"Mrs. Farnham, did you get your money?"

Mrs. Farnham:—"I did."

Dr. Dowie:—"I will ask in this audience, is there one person connected with Zion Tabernacles Nos. 1 and 2 to whom I owe a single cent, stand up and tell if there is? (No one rose.)

So Inglis lied about you, Mr. Peterson, did he?"

Mr. Peterson—"He did."

Dr. Dowie:—"That will do. (Applause.)

The next person that had told him was "honest David Cowan." He said that Mr. Cowan had said that I had said my wife had all the money to pay that \$2,000 note and yet that I said the opposite to my people.

I am going to tell you about the settlement of that note by and by.

Was Mr. Inglis' statement true, Mr. Cowan?"

Mr. Cowan:—"It was not."

Dr. Dowie:—"You never said that?"

Mr. Cowan:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—"Then Inglis lied?"

Mr. Cowan:—"He lied. (Applause.) He lied also to me, and about me, in other ways."

Their second witness's name was Snowden

Is he a good man?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Any of you who say he is a good man, say yes. (No answer.) He is well-known as a black sheep in Zion—having been compelled to leave our fold.

That man got up and said that my reputation in Chicago for truth and veracity was exceedingly bad. Would you consider his testimony of any weight?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Let me tell you now he lied. The first person that he said had spoken badly of me was Mr. Peter Carpenter.

Mr. Carpenter, will you stand up? (Mr. Carpenter rose in the gallery.) Mr. Peter Carpenter, will you come down? (Laughter and applause.)

*(Mr. Carpenter came upon the platform.)*

I want to knock out in the Name of the Lord that liar and that perjurer. Mr. Peter Carpenter is one of the assistant passenger ticket agents of the Erie Railroad.

He said that Mr. Peter Carpenter had told him on the street I was no God, and that I was a confidence man. (Laughter.)

Mr. Carpenter, did you ever say any such thing?

Mr. Carpenter:—"Never talked to him about any such a thing in my life; never had such a conversation with him."

Dr. Dowie:—Well, what is your opinion about me? (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Carpenter:—"I think if my opinion of the Doctor was not good, I would not bring my wife here and be baptized and belong to the church. In four years I have not missed four Sundays of Church, and I was converted from the Church of Rome."

Dr. Dowie:—Did you ever say any such thing as that about me?

Mr. Carpenter:—"No, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Was Snowden a liar?

Mr. Carpenter:—"Yes, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Is that him up there in the gallery, sitting near Mr. Byam?

Mr. Carpenter:—"Yes, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—That white-faced perjurer and scoundrel. (Applause and laughter.)

A voice:—"Have Snowden come down."

Dr. Dowie:—I would not defile this platform with such a wicked man. (Applause.) He was too long in this church. I will tell you why he went out. Because he was a liar, and cheated us in an electric fan down there in Zion Home. Is that right, Doctor?

Dr. Speicher:—"Yes, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Then we found him Dr. Speicher, other things. He came and wanted to borrow money, and you, Dr. Speicher, came to me with his request, and I said no, and then he went away and lied about me.

A voice:—"He feels pretty cheap now."

Dr. Dowie:—Well, he has got Buy-em & Skin-em with him. (Laughter.) His day to do evil to us in Chicago is gone.

Is there anybody in Zion who doubts Peter Carpenter?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Is there anybody that believes Snowden?

Audience:—"No." (Laughter and applause.)

Dr. Dowie:—Now, that will do, Mr. Carpenter—thank you.

There is a wretched fellow up there in the gallery named Stevens.

He is the Skin-em of the party sitting up there. (Applause.)

He says he is a lawyer. I wondered who on earth he was, when he went on the witness stand, but he said that two years ago he was a mechanic.

He was asked why he had the opinion that my reputation was bad, and he said, "I can't tell you; I do not dare to."

"Why do you not dare to?" he was asked.

"Because the people that have told me about Dr. Dowie's character have said that they are afraid of him; that the Doctor is such a terrible man that he might pray to God Almighty to kill them, and they would all be dead." (Applause and laughter.)

Now Mr. Stevens knows he said that, and for a lawyer that was a very foolish admission to make; for as my solicitor immediately said: "Mr. Stevens, the people that told you that Dowie if he could not be believed upon oath amongst his fellow-men was on very good terms with Almighty God." (Amen and applause.)

Well, that miserable fellow was pressed further, and he fell back upon a ruling in law which says there are two classes whose communication are privileged; the one a lawyer, and the other is a doctor, and any communication made by clients to his lawyer, or by a patient to a doctor, are privileged under the law.

He therefore fell back upon the pretext that the persons that told him evil about me were his clients, and so he walked out of the box a discredited fool.

Mrs. Casey:—"Stevens' wife got a perfect healing here."

Dr. Dowie:—Mr Stevens's wife got a perfect healing here and testified to it, and that is the way her husband who was never conneced with this Church rewards me. But she wanted to run Zion, and we had to tell her she could not; so she went out. Mr Arthur Drummond knows that, and many others among you.

Mr. Drummond:—"Yes, I know that."

Dr. Dowie:—She went and professed to lay hands upon him.

Come up and let us see your good, honest face, Mr. Drummond and tell us about Mr. Stevens' wife. (Laughter and applause.) Buy-em Skin, and&Co I am trying this case to-day. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Drummond, did Mrs. Stevens, contrary to the rule of Zion, she not being so authorized, go to you and lay hands upon you?

Mr. Drummond:—"She did; yes, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—What was the result of her prayer and laying on of hands?

Mr. Drummond:—"Why, I was put back a great deal farther than I got ahead. She told me to walk in Jesus' name, after Dr. Speicher laid hands upon me, and Dr. Speicher never told me to rise up, and in Jesus' name to walk in the condition I was in, and after he had departed from the house Mrs. Stevens said that I had to walk; said it was all foolishness for me to lie there, to not walk when Jesus wanted me to. I was young in this religion just then, and I had been sick, and I followed her advice. I thought it strange Dr. Speicher did not ask me to do that. I submitted to her wishes, and after I did so I fell back, and I thought I would die."

Dr. Dowie:—Who came to visit you then?

Mr. Drummond:—"You did; and when Dr. Dowie came to the house, he had a talk with me."

Dr. Dowie:—I found that my friend nearly died after Mrs Stevens had laid hands on him.

Mr. Drummond:—"I was very near dead."

Dr. Dowie:—But the Lord used my hands to you, and you got well.

Mr. Drummond:—"I got well rapidly."

Dr. Dowie:—And because I told Mrs. Stevens that she could not go around doing that kind of thing, she went out of Zion, and she is abundantly welcome to stay out. Her husband never was in Zion, and when he told that infernal lie, he had not a single witness to back him up, and so on it went.

Mr. Byam found that the next witness Mr. Elema was a pretty bad one.

Do you in Zion know Elema?

Voices:—"Yes, Sir."

Dr. Dowie:—What do you think of him?

Mr. March:—"He is a chucklehead."

Dr. Dowie:—Is he any good?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Anybody who thinks he is, say yes. (No answer.)

Now listen, Mr. Stubblefield charged Elema on the witness stand with having stolen from the Roanoke Building a copying-press and stand, and Elema could not wriggle out of it at all. But the reason why Elema had a sore-head was because I sent for him with a number of others who complained about him, and I told him that he was a bad man, and that he was to get out of Zion.

Now, do you know who the next witness was that that foolish Mr. Byam got? (Applause.)

You will scarcely believe it when I tell you it was George W. Riggs. (Laughter and expressions of contempt.)

Do you know him?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—Is he a liar?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie.—Have you heard him tell lies?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—What is his reputation for truth and veracity?

Voices:—"Bad. No good."

Dr. Dowie:—Is there anybody of reputation in Woodlawn that respects him?

Voices:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Or believes him?

Voices:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—And many of you have lived down there. Why, that man's own testimony was perjury in scores of cases, and we defeated him in a hundred suits.

Then we put in our witnesses to prove our character for truth in Chicago, against the lying set that Mr. Buy-em, Skin-em & Co, had set up, and whom did we put up?

We had very little time, but Mr. Modjesky was our first witness, the head bookkeeper of the great firm of Mandel Bros—is that a respectable firm?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—One of the principal partners sent this head bookkeeper with instructions to inform the Court that Dr. Dowie was a man of perfect truth, honesty, good business character.

But you know this that Mr. Byam did no want that evidence.

The next man was Mr. Leroy Payne, down the Avenue, and he made a splendid witness.

Mr. Byam asked him, "Have you heard anybody discuss Dr. Dowie's reputation for truth and veracity?"

"No," said Mr. Payne.

"Well, their, how can you swear to it.

"I know the man; I know his people; I know all about him."

"But did not anybody speak in your office about him?"

"Verily no," said Mr. Payne, "they would not have dared to." (Applause)

Mr Payne, who is an old Chicago business man, spoke kindly, and he is not a member of this church.

He also said on the stand, "I am ashamed to say I never heard the Doctor He also said on the stand," Now, Mr. Byam has heard me preach. (Laughter and applause.) He is ahead of Leroy Payne.

Then he went on with our witnesses, every one of them men of character and

standing.

Now, where did we finish?

That wicked Buy-em delivered his speech to the jury, and the jury was like himself a bad lot, and they gave a verdict against me. Do you think that verdict was of any account?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—Wait a minute now before I ask you for a closing expression. I must not forget one thing.

#### ABOUT THE NOTE AND HOW MRS. STAFFORD LIED.

When that note of \$2,500 became due in May, 1894 or thereabouts, a lawyer of the Skin-em, Pluck-em variety, named Joseph N. Barker, wrote to me that he had the note, and that it was payable at his office.

I said it was payable at my own house, and not at his office.

I went to the two women with Mr. Cowan, and I asked them to give me a set-off for my two and one-half years boarding of them.

Was that right?

Audience:—"Yes, Sir."

Dr. Dowie:—They had never paid me a cent, and they could not show a receipt for a cent.

Mr. Cowan, did I not offer to pay all I was owing on that note if they would allow for the board?

Mr. Cowan:—"Yes, sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Did they not refuse?

Mr. Cowan:—"They refused."

Dr. Dowie:—Did I not then offer to leave the matter to arbitration?

Mr. Cowan:—"Yes, Sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Did I not say I would abide by the arbitration, and pay what ever the arbitrators said was right?

Mr. Cowan:—"Yes, Sir."

Dr. Dowie:—That was said and done in your presence, and they rejected it, and then they told us they had sold the note, did they not?

Mr. Cowan:—"They did."

Dr. Dowie:—Well, we began to wonder whom they had sold the note, and on enquiry we found that Mr. Joseph Barker—Pluck-em had got them to sell the note to one of his clients named A. W. Cole. a young fool down there at Hyde Park who was made this man's cat's paw to pull chestnuts out of the fire.

Now, when Cole entered suit against me for that note, I put up my defence that these women must first allow me the two and one-half years of board. Was that right?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie:—We tried to find Mr. Cole, but they had sent him off to California, and then we got these women on the stand, and asked them this question:

"How much did you sell that note for?" and they quibbled.

Now the note was worth \$2,500 and interest less the claim for board and I was prepared to pay what I owed upon it. At last Mrs. Stafford swore upon oath that she sold that note outright to A. W. Cole for the sum of one dollar. Do you believe her?

Audience:—"No."

Dr. Dowie:—No one believed her. The judge did not believe her, in my opinion. But we could not disprove it, and Mr. Joseph Barker—Skin-em & Pluck-em—said it was so.

Well, what was the result

I was deprived of my defence; for it is a rule in law that the second holder of a note is not liable for any debts incurred by the first holder, unless it can be proved that he has entered into a conspiracy and if the note is sold before it is due.

The verdict was against me, and I saw that in law I could never succeed in an appeal, and so I paid every cent of that judgment.

But most shamefully was I robbed by these women of two and one-half years' board, and of money that I had paid out for them.

Do you see that?

Audience:—"Yes."

#### A FINAL VERDICT FOR DR. DOWIE.

Dr. Dowie;—I ask now every one in this audience who believes my explanation is the truth of God, and who desire to show me their confidence to stand to their feet. (*All rose, with the exception of perhaps three or four.*) All who are now on your feet, I ask you this question: Do you believe my statement before God Almighty to be true?

Audience:—"Yes, Sir."

Dr. Dowie:—Those who are of the contrary mind say no. (No answer.) There is not one.

#### SORROW FOR THE SINNERS.

I just want to add a word

No man has ever been as sorry for these poor, wretched women as I.

It was my prayer to God, and my hand, that raised them from a dying bed twice.

How can I be but sorry?

No man is more sorry for that wretched Read than I.

It was I that kept him from the paths of the destroyer for a time.

But I felt it my duty to Zion everywhere, to tell the truth to-day rather than to let these bad people prevail.

Was I right?

Audience:—"Yes."

Dr. Dowie;—Then pray for me, because I am now exposed to the malice of deadly enemies who would take my life if it were possible.

If my life is worth preserving, pray to God that it may be preserved.

I am not afraid to pass away to-night for I know where I am going, but I do want to live for your sakes, and for the sake of the world in sin, sorrow, and suffering.

After singing "Sin no More," the services were closed by the following:

#### BENEDICTION.

Beloved, abstain from all appearance of evil, and may the very God of Peace Him self 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.

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