FROM LOS ANGELES TO HOME AND FOREIGN FIELDS.

Workers are constantly going out trusting God alone for their support. A Band of six missionaries left for Africa. They are Bro. and Sister S. J. Mead, Bro. and Sister Robert Whitaker, and Bro. and Sister C. W. Hutman. Address them at Longs Temperance Hotel, Liverpool, England, Lime St. They are going to two points in Africa, God bless them and make them a great blessing. We must keep them on our hearts in prayer for they are our brothers and sisters.

Seems who have left for home fields are S. M. Kenney to San Jose; J. O. Wilkes, for points north; Bro. G. Zigler, Swanton, Ohio; F. E. Hill, J. C. Mackey, Bro. and Sister Lucas to San Diego; Ivy Campbell, T. W. Sargent, and Bro. and Sister W. H. Miller for points in Ohio; and Bro. and Sister Eric Hollingsworth on route to Sweden. The Lord is sending revivals everywhere that workers have gone that are baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire. More more are being fitted up and called for the field, for the fields are white ready for the harvest.

EN ROUTE TO AFRICA.

Bro. and Sister G. W. Hutman who left words from New York on their way to Sierra Leone, Liberia, Africa, are tried and true workers and have the endowment of power from on high and the fitness of the gift of tongues. Their faith was severely tested as to time, but a brother who paid the most of their fare was praying the night before they left that the Lord would give him some revelation. So that night the Lord showed him a lamb that was tied and told him to loose it and as he did so, a great Shekina glory shone in the room. The Lord showed him later that it meant the missionaries he was to be the means of sending on their way. They stirred with faith in God though they were taking their three little children and their destination is called the "white man's graveyard." They must have more than their fare to New York. They have the gift of healing and we believe God will wonderfully use them among those darkened souls.

Bro. G. W. Hutman's Testimony.

I was converted nine years ago, and not a like conversion—no guest work about it. I repented of my sins and forsook them, accepting the Lord as my Savior, Praise God. A few years later, I fasted and prayed for about three days and during that time I put off the old man Adam in the form of blood and God came in and destroyed the devil's workshop by casting his tools on the outside. Praise God! I got real evidence that I was sanctified and the Blood applied. After that, I received the baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire and now I feel the presence of the Holy Ghost, not only in my heart but in my lungs, my hands, my arms and all through my body and at times I am shaken like a tornado when I commenced up and prepared for a long journey. O it is blessed to let the Lord have His way in you. I also speak in six foreign tongues given me at God's command. God has called me to Africa as a missionary, and told me to go to Monrovia, Liberia. He showed me the town which is on the west coast. I described the town and country to Bro. Mead, a missionary who has been there and he said it was a perfect description. Saints, pray much. Yes and pray.

Mrs. Daisy Hutman's Testimony.

At the age of fourteen, the Lord saved me from my sins. Just about five months ago my soul took all inbred sin out and gave me a clean heart in the Lord's own Bethlehem! But still I hungered for more, as when the Pentecost came to Los Angeles, I found that was just what I wanted. But I was working every day and could not be at the meeting much. One day the Lord told me to stop everything and go to the meeting. I said, "I have three small children and no way to support them. He said I will supply your needs." I did so, God, He has supplied all our needs. We have never needed for anything and have never asked anybody but the blessed Lord for a penny. Three years ago last April, the Lord gave me the call to Africa. At first I thought I would stay and let my husband go, but He said, "No, you must go too." I thought the wanted us to go right away, but He saw I was willing to spend my life in Africa for precious souls, He revealed to me that He wanted us when to go. And three months after we received our baptism, He said, "Now go to Africa. O glory to God, I am so glad I got to the place where the blessed Lord's will is for me.

BAPTIZED IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Bro. Otto Brasila of 3112 Fourth Ave, Minneapolis, Minn., writes that has received his Pentecost through reading the paper and personal correspondence. He speaks in two unknown tongues. He says, "I laid the paper to one side, went aside into a room and asked God if I was really and truly cleansed by the Blood, if I got the mighty answer of God through the Holy Ghost and fire. I cleansed by the blood? I got the same mighty powerful witness. Yes I said to myself, I have not had the baptism with the Holy Ghost, because I have not the gift of tongues, the evidence of Pentecost, and the power began to work so mightily and tongues as never before. Then the very night I got the evidence, as the Holy Ghost gave utterance to two languages to me. I could understand the difference between the two. Since then the power becomes stronger and speaks plainer and more mightily. The power of God streams through my whole body, I suppose the healing power.) I have fallen on the sidewalk under the power coming upon me. I was in a mission last Sunday and in the afternoon the Spirit came on me and the Spirit fell on them also. They got the showers of power came upon them and they were set free. Also on Monday, we found ourselves ourselves against the speaking in tongues because I cannot interpret, but the power was so mightly upon me they could see it was not mine—GPA."

JAPANESE HEAR IN THEIR OWN TONGUE

Pueblo, Colorado in a city of many nationalities. In the steel mill alone there are employ 600 men, seventeen languages are spoken, as Japanese, Chinese, Italians, Greese and many others. This is a wonderful field. The Lord had opened up a mission there when the Pentecostal Gospel came. The woman in charge of the mission went right to seeking and received the baptism and before she got off her knees, was speaking in Chinese. One day when she was speaking the Spirit began to speak another language through her. Nobody understood till they saw some messiness manifested in the back of the room where some Japanese were sitting. They began to wring their hands and cry and bury their face in their hands. Someone went to them and they said, "Talk my tongue. Tell me all about my God how He died for the Japanese." They had never heard anything like that before.

REVIVAL IN INDIA.

Wonderful Pouring Out of God's Spirit Among the Natives of the Khasais Hills.

The great revival still continues, and wonderful manifestations of the power of God are rarely among these natives. An article in the Herald of Light says: "It was a grand and inspiring sight to see these people marching in parties to the Assembly, and along the way would halt and have prayer and praise meetings, and their conversations were continually about the wonderful works of God. The assembly is held in a small village called Mawlai, and many thousands of people have come up to this assembly, and God has shown himself in power and blessings. Many other portions of India are being awakened by true spirit. The glorious and sweet scenes of Pentecost are only the fulfillment of prophecy, and doubtless the outpouring of years of toil and prayers.

In another station in India, in a service in a mission, about two hundred were under conviction for sin, and crying for mercy, and the meeting continued for six hours. Such a report from another locality says that men, women and children were heard at daybreak singing hymns which the missionaries had been trying for months to teach them. The Holy Ghost was working mightily, and soon there was an outburst of prayer and praise of one hundred souls. Men, women and children called on the Lord day and night, and there was no cessation of the manifestations.

Those who receive the baptism with the Holy Ghost and speak in tongues and backsliding in tongues for a while after divine love is gone, but gradually the gift also will be taken away. A very little harshness or a critical suspicious statement about a brother will grieve the tender, sensitive Spirit. A careful and constant guard must be made, lest the flesh arise and destroy the fragrance and sweetness of the Holy Spirit. Preachers often go too far and try to emphasize in faulty vehemence a good point made by the Spirit. All such conduct will receive a gentle rebuke of the Spirit, and if heartily repented of, will soon be overcome, and result in greater conformation of God's power to the life.

—Apostolic Light.

QUESTION OF MEATS.

We are asked if the Pentecostal people have eat pork?

We are a free people. We are not under the law. We are just as free as the air we breathe for salvation is not in meat and drink and clothing, but it is righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. It is the blood of Jesus that cleanses from all sin. It is not meat, drink, and dress, it is living under the blood.

Jesus has given us authority to eat and drink anything that we desire, without hurting our souls. Before Jesus came, there were certain meats we could not eat such at cat-fish, rabbits, pork, and other meats. If we study the Old Testament, we will find out the things that we were not allowed to eat. But since the Jesus came, there is no law to let down the sheet of four corners, and we see the four-footed beasts and creeping things of the earth, and a voice comes to us, "Rise, Peter, kill and eat." And we say, "Not so, Lord, for nothing common or unclean hath at any time put into our mouth." But He says, "What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common."

Now this means not only that we should not call any man common or unclean, but we find that the blood of Jesus, the sacrifice of Christ, we are permitted to eat swine's flesh, as if we like it and it is good for us, but anything that will hurt these bodies or make us sick, we are free to eat. We will should be temperate in all things, in eating, drinking and wearing clothes. These bodies are the Lord's and we do not want to destroy them by meat and drink. Paul says that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth you. If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy."

In I. Tim. 4-4, Paul was instructing the people about meats and drinks. He says every creature of God is good and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving, for it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer. If we put the brethren in remembrance of these things, thou shalt be a good minister of Jesus Christ, nourished up in the words of faith and good doctrine."

"Happy is he that condemneth not himself in that thing which he alloweth. And that doubteth is damned if he eat." Not eating pork brings condemnation upon you for eating it, do not eat it, for the Lord is the one that puts it upon you. But if the Lord does not condemn another for eating it, do not condemn him, because he eats in faith, and the enemy is not able to destroy him if he eats in faith.

THE SPOTLESS LAMB OF GOD.

We had a perfect Savior. Never was any guile in His mouth. Never was carnality in His heart. You know under the Old Testament the lamb for a sin offering was to be without spot and blemish. This was a real type of our blessed Jesus that was to come. Praise God, He has come and there was no carcality at all in Him. He was a Lamb without blemish, holy, harmless, undefiled, the great sacrifice that God gave to take away the sin of the world.

People today are not teaching that Christ had self and carnality in Him. No, the character of the Lamb of God, our redeemer, was sinless. Because if His precious blood was not cleansed from a self, without blemish and without spot, but had carnality and corruption from self, from the nature to the cross, then it is not the blood of a martyr, and its atoning merits are void. If there is any point in the Gospel which is fundamentally absolute, it is the purity of the atonement of Jesus Christ, God's Son. He has power to take away our sins and save us to the uttermost, for our blessed Lord said, "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." Matt. 1. 21.

It cost our Savior His life on Calvary to cleanse us from sin. Thank God, He is risen again. He never would have risen if there had been any carnality in Him. He would have been no Savior. Praise God, He is a Savior to the uttermost. The apostle host sang on Bethlehem's plain, "For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

SAN FRANCISCO AND OAKLAND.

I have been holding cottage meetings in San Francisco. God has been working in a wonderful way in the little house, so few could get in. Last Saturday we had a blessed time. Two Advent preachers were there and fought the work bitterly. The meeting went on in mighty power and the Lord gave me a message from heaven, and they were convicted the work was of God. Praise God for it. There is a great field there, but I feel I must go on to Salem.

I know now what it is to travail in soul for this Gospel. God has called every backslaid believer in a while high seeking and grace on a trust. If we are unfaithful, we shall surely die. O God, keep us true.

Mildred composed a piece of music and sat down to play it yesterday. It took my soul almost out of this land, while she played it, and the power came on Sister Reese and she began to sing words. O so sweet and in such harmony with the music. How God flooded our souls as she sang. She could not remember them, but yesterday afternoon the power came on her again and she wrote them down. O you could hardly stay here, when they sing and play that piece. It's from the Paradise of God. If nothing else had happened but this, it ought to convince people.

A brother who has been seeking his Pentecost asked prayer for his healing. He was threatened with pneumonia. I laid hands on him and he was healed and received his Pentecost at the same time. And his children are coming to the Lord. His daughter was very sick and he prayed and she was healed. The power came on him in his office to pray for her. The people, he said, looked at him so strangely. O praise God.

People are begging for workers to carry the Gospel to them. The calls are many. Pray for me, my dear loved ones in Los Angeles.

LATER—Dec. 6th.

I was in San Francisco last night, and such a meeting we had. I never saw such sweet unity of the Spirit—testimony, healing, singing in the Holy Ghost, praying for the sick, and some receiving their Pentecost at the same time. And such testimonies. It was glorious and surely the Holy Ghost led the meeting. As I read the text or lesson about birthing the tongue, a dear brother that has been a power in salvation work, healing the sick and preaching, said, "Pray for me now that my tongue may be bridled." The power came for prayer, I laid hands on him and he was baptized and spoke in such a clear language. Another preacher was baptized soon after. O God is working mightily!

A man was completely healed of rupture of nine years' standing, last night. We all broke praise Him enough. A sister the first time in the meeting was healed and anointed, went home and got her Pentecost the same night. God is working and He has a chance. O for closer walk with Him. We have been blessed in Oakland and from where Jesus is is heaven. O how my full heart does praise Him.

—Florence Crawford.

Sister Florence Crawford is now in Oakland expecting soon to go on to Salem. She is a precious saint of God. I stayed for a short time and all the saints were refreshed to see her. The Lord gave her a very sweet object lesson on the fruits of the Spirit. She says, "One night as I was weary in body, I asked the Lord to give me sleep, and He gave me a vision. He showed me a tree standing by the river and by a river running near as crystal, and this tree was standing by that river with the loveliest fruit on it I ever saw—luscious looking fruit. It was ripe and ready hanging on the tree and all here names were given me plain I could read them. They were love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, meekness, etc. These are the fruits of the Spirit. If we have the Spirit of Christ, these angles are hanging on our tree and we can pluck any fruit and it is the Father's will that we should bring forth much fruit, and that our fruit should remain. Dear ones, let us cease professing and come and allow ourselves to see if this fruit is on our tree."

The messages spoken in tongues in Azusa Mission, as far as have been interpreted, have always been spiritual and according to the Word, Scripture passages, long, etc. Never anything of a failing, irreverent character, and often of a highly spiritual and deep character, and of wonderful tremendous meaning, especially for the individual for whom the message was intended.

While Bro. S. J. Mead was with us in Los Angeles she is now on his way to Africa with the Gospel, he was in the room where he is able to speak native languages, he was a witness to the gift of tongues he being spoken in African dialects of which the speaker was ignorant. Brother Mead also spoke at length in tongues as the Spirit was pleased to give him. And immediately after she had spoken, Brother Mead arose and interpreted the message given by the girl, stating the name of the tribe in Africa to which the languages belonged and then repeated the same message in the same tongue.

WONDERS IN HEAVEN ABOVE

"And I will show wonders in heaven above, and signs in the earth beneath; blood and fire and vapor of smoke. Acts. 2. 19.

E. Taylor is a conductor on the sleeping cars on the Southern Pacific Railway in California. He is a witness of the Pentecostal Household of God in Oakland, Cal., having been born of the Spirit and sanctified. His wife and daughter have been baptized with the Holy Ghost and speak in tongues.

He says, "While on the train between Oakland and Barstow, on the night of Dec. 4th, about 11 p. m., the most shining very large star I ever saw in the night, and no wind. I was sitting by the car window looking out, when my eye fell on the moon which was as clear as I ever saw it. Its color and the face of the moon was a large cross, as plain as my hand before me. I rubbed my eyes and looked again, and saw it as before. Then I called both wife and daughter to look out and saw not only the cross but also the man on the cross with arms extended, and the lower part of the cross dripping with fresh blood, very red. I then called for the porter, a colored man and an unbeliever, and asked him to look at the moon and tell me what he saw. He replied, describing the cross with a man on it and the blood dripping from it and asked, "What are those things flying about with wings?" Mr. Taylor looked out again, and the angelic host sang on Bethlehem's plain. "For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

"What does this mean?" and opened a window for a lady from Chicago, who gazed in astonishment and described the same object. Then they heard singing surpassing anything they had ever heard on earth, which could be distinctly heard above the rumbling of the train.

This scene lasted for nearly an hour, there three persons watching and describing what they saw and heard. Mr. Taylor says he broke out in a profuse perspiration, until his clothing was wet. He became so filled with joy that he wanted to shout aloud, but refrained as the car was filled with sleeping passengers.

In the course of nearly an hour, the scene gradually faded away. The lower part of the cross was the last of the scene, but the singing continued for some time longer.

This same brother, who had never seen a vision before, was retiring for the night in a hotel. After having prayed, he was sitting on his bed when he saw the door open at his feet, revealing a lake like molten lead, with living creatures plunging and moving in it, and men continually falling in. Above his head, seemingly up in the air, there seemed to be something like a very large bird cage, full of people, and as he gazed he saw occasionally a person fall from the earth and fall among the company.—The Household of God.

A LITTLE GIRL'S VISION.

Edna Slingerland, a child of eleven years living in Portland, Oregon has been in communion with Jesus for three years, and her parents write that she has had many visions given her. Saturday evening, Nov. 24th after an hour spent in reading the Bible and talking to Jesus, the Lord gave her this vision. She saw a great dark hall, black as coal be, and as it rolled slowly, a large grey surface came in sight, and the word came to her, "Pacific Ocean." As it rolled on, she saw a large bright spot bright as an electric light, and the words "Los Angeles" came. Then in the brightness of it, Jesus' face showed and a throng of angels dancing and rejoicing. Then scattered over the black hall, she saw here and there, the same small bright spot and in each of them, the face of Jesus showed out partly. The parents who live at 178 E. 68th St. are in harmony with the Pentecostal work and believe God was showing through their little girl that He is in the work in Los Angeles.

THE SIN AGAINST THE HOLY GHOST.

The sin against the Holy Ghost cannot be forgiven. For the Lord Jesus said, "Verily I say unto you, all sins shall be forgiven unto men and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme: but he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of the same might. God is working mighty and has a chance. O for closer walk with Him. We have been blessed in Oakland and from where Jesus is is heaven. O how my full heart does praise Him.

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A MESSAGE CONCERNING CHRIST'S COMING.

Jesus is coming, coming soon.
Coming to earth again,
And all who have their hearts prepared,
Will gladly meet Him then.

Behold the Lord now soon will come,
The hour ye do not know,
And you, if found then unprepared,
With Jesus will not go.

He knows each heart, and seeks each heart
Who is coming to prepare,
For some day it will be too late
To seek those joys to share.

All those that seek me I will bless
From heaven unto the Lord,
All those that seek with all their hearts,
And hearken to this word,

For there is no respect with God
Of person or estate,
The mercy, grace and love of God
For all men is so great.

"Awake," He cries, "Get ready now,"
For me makes no guest;
"Come unto me; come unto me,
And I will give you rest."

And with the Holy Ghost and fire,
I will baptize you all
And all who seek with diligence,
That on my name shall call.

All those their hearts make ready now
With Him to have a home,
The Savior sweet, so wonderful
For He so soon will come.

"O watch, be ready if I come
At midnight, morn, or noon,
O be ye ready when I come,"
O He will come so soon.

The above poem written by David Ellerson 52 Howard St., Akron Ohio was composed from reading the interpretation of a message given by sister Lillian Noyes of Los Angeles. It was spoken and sung in an African dialect which was understood and interpreted by our dear Sister Mead now on her way back to Africa.

IN THE UPPER ROOM.

Salem, Ore., Nov. 14.

The work here is progressing gloriously, although the opposition is deep and bitter. Two days ago in the preliminary service in the prayer room, the "upper room," Sister Spaa received her personal Pentecost. She spoke in tongues for nearly three quarters of an hour without intermission. It was the most astonishing case we have had yet in this city. Everyone that saw it was amazed and strengthened in their faith. She spoke in at least seven languages. Glory to Jesus.

The whole dear country round about are being shaken. There are those here from Portland, The Dalles, and from near Astoria seeking their Pentecost. Sister Gleason is among the rest. Myself and wife have received out p[illegible] and speak in [illegible]

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PENTECOST IN NEW YORK.

A band of enthusiastic saints from Los Angeles expected to sail for Africa on Dec. 5th. They write that Pentecost has surely fallen in New York in a mission where Bro. Mead was baptized with the Holy Ghost and are speaking in tongues. One man that was a back-slider and was paralyzed on his side was healed of the latter and was soon down under the power. And the whole congregation was exhilarated, sanctified, baptized with the Holy Ghost, healed, speaking in tongues, and leaping and praising God. So amid the shouting, shaking and singing, the work went on till the morning meeting.

Bro. Barratt, the Norwegian brother who received his Pentecost expected to sail for Norway, leaving New York on the 8th as a helper in the African missionaries. Bro. Mead says of him, "He is His Brother Paul, filled in arts, books, etc., a leader of the people, and has been a power for good for many years. And now with his full power and love, he is so meek and gentle, I know you would all love him. We trust pray for him as he goes to his home in Norway to open up the work there. With all his gentleness, he speaks at times with a voice of thunder in convincing power of the Spirit."

The other sisters are all well and [illegible] of the Lord. Bro. and Sister Barratt's farm was all made up. The people carry their carriages and quickly made up what was necessary. Sister Chidster has received her Pentecost. We all rejoice with them.

The missionaries sail on the "Campania." We sing in Liverpool and may have an opportunity to work for the Lord there.

Address S. J. Mead, Longs Temperance Hotel, Lime St., Liverpool.

JESUS IS COMING.

Jesus is coming! yes, coming for me!
Jesus is coming! His glory I'll see;
Jesus is coming! with chariots,
The angels His guard;
Jesus is coming! how plain in His word.

Jesus is coming! O glory divine!
Jesus is coming! And who is mine;
Yes, coming in triumph
With shout and with song;
Jesus is coming! the time is not long.

Jesus is coming! He's not far away!
Jesus is coming! will care not to stay;
The clouds are His chariot,
The angels our guard;
Jesus is coming! the truth is his word.

Jesus is coming! the just shall then rise,
Jesus, whose coming we'll greet in the skies
And the world shall then raise us,
With Jesus we're one,
Forever to sing hosanna's glad song.

Jesus is coming! yes, all shall then know;
Jesus whose coming has conquered our foe.
In triumph we'll rise!
Jesus has come! we'll shout in the skies.

Jesus is coming! O saints, do rejoice!
Jesus is coming! so lift up your voice;
The clouds are His chariot,
The angels His guard;
Sing of His coming and tell of His word.

—T. Nevenshalch.