REPORT FROM OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA.

Alliance, Ohio, Jan. 22.

The battle is on and the devil is surely howling, but O how sweet Jesus keeps me in the midst of it all. We are en-route for Pittsburg, Pa. Some of the Akron workers have gone and have great victories there or near there in Homestead, Pa., a suburban town. We have been invited to many of the Christian Missionary Alliance homes and Missions.

At Akron, Ohio, the meetings have been going on night and day since Dec. 5. People are coming from all around, Indiana, Michigan, Pennsylvania, and other places.

Rev. Lupton who is in charge of the work here is a Friends minister, a very holy, devoted man of God. He has a Missionary Training School or home built for the purpose of sending workers into the harvest, full-fledged Apostolic workers. The school had been going on for three years, and he had been teaching more than he had really experienced. Hearing of the work at Akron, he with eight or ten students came, accepted the teaching, tarried nine days, and received his Pentecost. He speaks in five different languages. Eight of the students and some others have also received the baptism with the Holy Ghost.

Bro. Lupton makes the proposition that we use the home here for a headquarters for the Middle States. I feel it is of God and a good thing, as the Akron work and this is one. They can go on street car from one place to the other. The home has 14 rooms, I think. In the upper room furnished for a class room, many have received their Pentecost. The Akron paper, "Pentecostal Wonders" has been consolidated with Bro. Lupton's paper, "The New Acts." The home here is three miles out of the city of Alliance, God's chosen spot where people can come from Cleveland, Akron, and Canton.

They have a large camp ground here, tents and everything to push out into the great battle for God. Many are fighting to the bitter end, but God is raising up precious workers to push the work. One young student got through last night in the basement fixing the furnace, putting in coal. I met him in the hall and he told how he had received the Holy Ghost in the cellar. We had a great time praising God.

Cleveland, Ohio, Mar. 1.—We are having great victory here. Have been here more than a week. The fire is falling. Many getting through. Nine received Pentecost this week. I came just for one day but God is holding me.

—Ivey Campbell.

Address 251 College St., E. Liverpool, Oh.

ON THE WAY TO AFRICA.

Near Las Palmas, Africa, Jan. 4.

Our hearts rejoice in the omipresent God this morning. We thank Him as never before. His loving presence is with us. He has prepared the way before us. We behold Him on our right and on our left. When in the United States, it did seem that we could not leave the hungry souls. They seemed to be crying out for the bread of life. In England we find the same thing. We could only touch here and there, but wherever we went, we found waiting souls. As some dear souls said in the Church of England, "We have been preached to and taught so much, but our souls are just longing to step over the line into freedom and perfect love." One of their ministers said "We are altogether too formal, we need the power of the Holy Spirit."

My heart was made to tremble the other day while talking with a brother. He said, the Welch revival has gone flat; the churches heard the music, felt the power, reached out, and tried to graft it on to their creeds and formalism and they have lost their power. It made me think of a story our dear Bishop Taylor used to tell us, about an old lady that wished to teach her sparrow to sing like her canary bird; so she confined them both together in a cage, and in a few days the canary had lost all its song, and could only chirp like the sparrow. Let this be as it may with the Welch revival, let the dear people at Azusa street, take warning, keep under the Blood, keep to the Scripture, and let the God of love bruise Satan under your feet. Praise His Name, we are more than conquors through Him who loved us, and gave Himself for us.

The goodness of God has been manifested in so many ways to us while this great ship is plowing its way through the briny deep. He has given us a little corner in the extreme front of the ship on the upper deck, where a few of us meet together for the study of the Word and prayer. This is a wonderful spot. There is a goodness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea. After prayer this morning as I stood upon this extreme end of the boat looking east, west, north and south, and saw this placid water, with not a ruffle to disturb its peaceful bosom, it seemed as though we were standing in the midst of one immense circle, water as far as the eye could reach in every direction, and yet He holdeth the waves in the hollow of his hand, and this great God is love, and even the hairs of our head are numbered, and not a sparrow falleth to the ground without His notice, and He knoweth us all by name.

We believe that our coming to Africa will be blest to others.

We love you all and you are much in our prayers. We ask you all to pray for us that we may be faithful and humble unto death. We expect to see many of you from Azusa street in our field of labor. May the God of peace keep you all unto his appearing.—Samuel J. Mead, Lincoln Station, Caconda, Benguella, Africa.

GLORY!

What is glory? Come tell me now,
Where can I go to find its hue;
What can I do, and tell me how
To understand what glory's true?

Midst all the glory of the world,
There is a glory pure and clear,
'Tis neither pomp nor power nor word,
But Jesus in my heart, so dear.

He is the Glory of my soul,
He is the Light of all my ways,
He is my Life and perfect whole,
My Glory now and all my days.

No other glory will you need,
Than Him in whom no night can dwell;
The angels chant and sing and plead,
No other glory can we tell.

Yes, Jesus is my Glory here;
Within, around, and all the way,
On earth, in heaven, always near;
Yes, He's my Glory—joyous lay.

Dear saints of God in whom He dwells,
Be sure He has the right of way
In all we think or do or tell,
In all our heart and what we say.

Think not that Glory sure is won,
When we our selfish ways pursue,
For Glory rests in Him alone
To whom all things are due.

It is the lustre marks the star,
And heat and light the sun;
Although in heaven shove so far,
Their glory through the earth doth run.

So Love eternal marks our God,
Uniting all His saints in one,
That love, so known in Christ our Lord
Is just the very same in men.

One life, one heart, one mind,—the Word
Declares we here and now must be;
The Glory of all glories heard
In Christ in perfect unity.

—T. Hezmalhalch,
2341 Fletcher Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

TRANSFORMED BY THE HOLY GHOST.

Publishers receive the Pentecost and it Transforms a Paper and Changes a Whole Movement.

The position of Live Coals has been completely changed. God unmistakably revealed to the editorial staff the unscripturalness of the views they entertained, and entire renunciation of the same took place.

Speaking in tongues as an evidence of Pentecost was stoutly opposed and rejected. The paper did not oppose the speaking in tongues as such, but to make a distinction between this and the gift of tongues seemed to be an unscriptural distinction to sustain a fanatical proposition. But when this distinction was seen and that speaking in tongues evidenced Pentecost in every instance where it was given in the Bible, we all with one accord accepted that view and instantly fell into line with joy. Two of those working on the force have at this writing received the baptism, and the others are earnestly seeking, and it is hoped that they will have obtained their Pentecost ere this reaches the eye of the reader.

Henceforth the paper will be unqualifiedly committed to the truth that Pentecost is evidenced by speaking in tongues, and will forever defend it against all opponents of same, and will publish nothing contrary thereto.

All articles, contributions and testimonies in harmony with this view will be published, and all contrary thereto will be rejected. It will be purely a Pentecostal organ, and will be the breathing-place for all who have the baptism of the Holy Ghost in Pentecostal reality.

All testimonies of those who do not have it but are seeking it will be published, and all who have the baptism of the Holy Ghost may have free right to its columns from time to time.

Its name will be changed in harmony with its change of position, and will be called The Apostolic Evangel.

The paper will be kept free from all advertisements, as heretofore. We propose to issue a clean paper or none.

We desire all who have Pentecost to pray that it may be a Pentecostal organ indeed, and do all you can to make it so.—Apostolic Evangel, Royston, Ga.

PENTECOST IN THE NORTH.

The last report from Portland, Oregon, was that eighty people had received the Pentecost and were speaking in tongues. Many sinners have been saved there. Many young men were saved, but the old were saved as well. One man of seventy-one years, a drunkard, came to the meeting. He said that night it seemed a sheet was let down before him filled with beautiful roses and a voice said to him, "Go back to that mission and you may have one of these roses." He went back and got saved and sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost.

From 75 to 150 seekers were at the altar every night, and after the altar call, the audience was dismissed. The reporters wanted to stay, but of course could not. So they got a young man to go up to the altar and feign to be a seeker, so as to hear of the proceedings from him. He came and knelt, with a bottle of whiskey in his pocket, and the result was he got saved and did not hunt up the reporters. He had wronged a man out of $20. He went out on the street and found him and brought him into the mission. The man was so interested he did not want to go home. He and his people were professed Christians but found they did not have anything. They sought the Lord and the whole family received their Pentecost.

Sister Florence Crawford has been home from Portland to Los Angeles for a time, coming by the way of Oakland and Santa Rosa. She returned north again March 19. She said of the work in Portland, "I could not describe the work in Portland. The crowds were driven away and the doors locked when the hall was packed. They fell screaming to the floor under the power of the preaching. God honored His Word with signs and wonders. They brought many sick and those possessed with demons from far and near and God healed them.

"At the close of the last service I was there, after the Lord had sent a wonderful message through Bro. Ryan, the seekers fell like dead men, sinners were saved, believers sanctified and baptized, and O how God did heal the sick.

"At Santa Rosa, at the first meeting, Sunday, the power fell before the meeting was half through. Two received Pentecost at the close of the meeting, two sanctified and two sinners saved. Five received Pentecost there. Nearly all the members of the Baptist Church came down. Some found they had never been converted and had to begin at the beginning and get saved and sanctified. Some of them received the baptism with the Holy Ghost."—Florence Crawford, Home address, 149 E. Ave. 52, Los Angeles, Cal.

A MINNESOTA PREACHER'S TESTIMONY.

Los Angeles, California.
March 5, 1907.

"Ye are my witnesses, saith the Lord." (Isaiah 43: 10-12.)

When in my 21st year, I was deeply convicted of my sins, and sought and found pardon of God, through our Savior Jesus Christ, and I truly believed that His precious Blood had been applied to my soul, to the washing away of my sins. But like many others, I soon lost the bright evidence of my acceptance with God but did not entirely backslide or go back into sin, as I loved God's people and took pleasure in attending meetings, where at times, the Lord would bless me. But in the year 1881, in a prayer meeting, the Lord clearly set me at liberty, and established me in the justified relation, in which state I continued for about a year, when the Lord gloriously sanctified my soul.

Since that time I have had many anointings of the Spirit, and like other holiness people thought that I had the baptism with the Holy Ghost. So when I came to the Azusa Street Mission, I was quite certain of three things, viz; that I already had received the baptism with the Holy Ghost; 2nd, that I could set these people right from a scriptural standpoint in regard to their views as to the speaking in tongues being the Bible evidence of having received the Holy-Ghost; 3rd, I believed God would give me discernment of spirits to know whether this work was of God

On Sunday, Feb. 10, I had the privilege of being seated in the midst of the assembly at Azusa Street Mission, near the preacher's stand. As the meeting progressed, I became convinced that God was there in mighty power and that this is indeed the work of the Holy Spirit, and that this people had an experience in the Christian life that I had not attained to. It was not so much the speaking in tongues that convinced me, as the heavenly unction that rested upon many, as they testified, and as the Holy Ghost sang through them, to the edification of others, and I wish to confess that before the meeting closed I was hungry for God. The Lord let me see clearly that He had something more for me, and that He wanted me to tarry until endued with power from on high.

I commenced to go down before the Lord, the hunger increased from day to day and was intensified so that I cried out from the depths of my soul, in the language of scripture, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks so pareth my soul after Thee, O God." After about two weeks, earnestly seeking at the altar and in secret prayer, with other seekers at the Holy Spirit baptism Feb. 25, the Lord baptized me with the Holy Ghost and fire, and spoke through me in an unknown tongue as the Spirit gave utterance. (the Bible evidence of the baptism of the Holy Ghost.) Acts 2:4; Mark 16:17; Acts 10:45, 46; 19:6.

Some may ask the question, What have you more than you had before you received your Pentecost? I have far greater liberty and Divine unction on me in dealing with souls, and there has come into my life an overflow of love and joy with a deep settled peace planted in the depths of my soul, a something that is inexpressable and indescribable. To God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost be all the praise and glory for ever.—H. L. Blake, Ruthton, Minn.

Holy quietness does not mean to hold your mouth shut and not praise God. It means that the Spirit hushes all the flesh. The Lord is in His holy temple and let all flesh be silent before Him. This quietness will let the Spirit speak out in praises and shouts and song. It is holy quietness in heaven, when the praise is like the voice of "many waters" and "mighty thunderings," (Rev. 19:6.) We want this holy quietness all the time, so we will get used to heaven before we get there.

When we are sanctified, we have the Holy Spirit witnessing that Christ is crowned and enthroned within. We have Him bringing forth the fruits of the Spirit; but when we are baptized with the Holy Ghost, He comes in with His gifts.

HOLINESS BIBLE SCHOOL LEADER RECEIVES PENTECOST.

Bro. Levi R. Lupton, Who Has a Bible School at Alliance, Ohio, Gives His Experience of Pentecost.

Sabbath, November 23th, was the day I had been looking for. For nine days and a number of nights I had been an ardent and untiring seeker, tarrying for my personal Pentecost, and each waiting day brought added hunger, and strengthened my conviction that I was on the right line, and that God was well pleased with the course pursued. Yet, I passed through some of the fiercest conflicts with the devil that I had ever experienced. It was just in the act of crucifixion when the Son of God cried out with all the power of His being, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Beloved reader, when you go, what I am talking about, you will have light on some things you never had before, and be in possession of what you hitherto have never had.

The service that night opened at 10 a. m. with from thirty to forty people present. We soon went to prayer. I once more with great earnestness, told God of my soul hunger, and how I wanted to be filled with the Holy Ghost, and, bless heaven forever, this time He gave ear, and I soon found myself on the floor under His precious power, where I remained for nine hours. At this point I am very conscious that words fail in an attempt to describe what took place. In fact, I never expect to be able to tell much of what God did for me upon this occasion. My prayer upon this morning was one of consecrating my body as I had never understood it before. Yes, my body. I took it member by member telling God I wanted Him to possess, to use it as never before. He took me at my word and really took possession. I then became perfectly helpless and for a season my entire body became cold, and I was unable to move even to the extent that I could not wink an eye for a short time.

Yet, I was perfectly conscious and restful in my soul and mind. After some three hours the power of God left my body except in my shoulders and arms, which remained stiff during the entire time I was upon the floor. After some four hours had passed, I began to speak in other tongues. The dear Lord had taken my jaws and vocal organs and moved them in His own peculiar manner, as was witnessed by many of those who stood by. In the meantime I was made to realize as I had never known anything about in the past, what it meant to be clay in the hands of the potter, and what others can never know experimentally, until they so absolutely submit themselves to God for the same purpose.

I have well grounded reason to believe that He took me and spoke through me in a number of different languages. I was given a number of messages to people in a personal way, and was permitted to interpret many things which I spoke. At this time I wish to have it well understood that I was not seeking the gift of tongues, but the gift of the Holy Ghost, holding myself open to receive any of the promised gifts, (Cor. 12:7-11) which He saw fit to bestow upon me, and it pleased Him to give me the gift of tongues. I say reverently that since then, I can speak at will in tongues, and yet I hold it as a sacred trust.

Furthermore, I wish to state that during the time I was under the power of God, I had other remarkable revelations which I am not now free to relate.

WORK INCREASING.

This work seems to be increasing in power, despite all the efforts of self-appointed critics and antagonists. The writer has not a single doubt but that Brother Seymour has more power with God, and more power from God, than all his critics in and out of the city. His strength is in his conscious weakness, and lowliness before God; and, so long as he maintains this attitude, the power of God will, no doubt, continue to flow through him.

We tremble for some of our friends, who claim that God has revealed to them, that "this whole work is of the devil."

We can not, dogmatically affirm that these persons have not received a revelation; but we are perfectly sure that such a revelation was not from God. The Almighty doth not pull down with one hand, what He buildeth up with the other. Satan is not in the rescue work; nor does he lead his followers to magnify the atoning blood of Christ, nor fill people with a desire and a passion for saving souls. We have never known Christ more magnified than in Azusa Mission. To ascribe this work to Satan, appears to us to be very much like ascribing the work of Christ, done in power of the Spirit, to Beelzebub. We tremble for all those who have made any such rash decision. May God in his great mercy help them to reverse such decision, and get to the place where he can give them the equivalent of what He is giving many in Azusa Street Mission.—A. S. Worrell in Gospel Witness.

The Blood conquers all the forces of hell. After we get the power of the Holy Ghost on our souls, we need the Blood just as much, because the Blood brings life and sweetness. As long as we live under the Blood, we will have life and be preserved and the very sweetness of heaven will be sprinkled upon us, but the moment we get from under the Blood, we will be a different person altogether. You can tell when people are living under the Blood. There is sweetness, quietness, joy, happiness, rest, and all the fruits of the Spirit, but leave the Blood out and the works of the flesh are sure to manifest themselves.