

PENTECOST IN THE SOUTH.

West Union, S. C., March 24.
To the Saints in Cal., and all the West:
Greetings in Jesus.

Pentecost has come to the South, and power is falling from the Atlantic to the Mississippi river. The cities and country are filled with the glory of God, healing, working of miracles, diverse kinds of tongues, interpretation of tongues. O how I praise God. The Falcon school near Duan, N. C., has received Pentecost in full. Some of the students speak in tongues. Some interpret and write several languages and interpret it. The principal, Rev. J. F. Taylor, speaks in tongues, interprets, sings and plays in the power of

Her meeting at Toccoa, Ga., was a complete victory, at Royston, Ga., was the same, and there were miracles of healing and power before. Her King and myself crinkled and prayed for a 12 year old sister that had no talked a step in eighteen months. She rose up and stood in every room of the house, and went to the service on Sunday; and exhorted and preached, and warned the people to make ready for Jesus was coming. She was of the Primitive faith, but now allied with the Holy Ghost. The power is falling at this place and people are receiving their Pentecost and speaking in tongues, for they all speak in tongues that receive the baptism as they

did on the day of Pentecost.
 I ask an interest in the prayers of all
 the saints that I may have physical
 strength to hold up in the work. Brethren,
 move on in the name of Jesus our King.
 He is coming soon, and the bride must be
 dressed and ready. She is to be without
 spot and wrinkle. Praise our God.
 The angels are praying here in their homes
 and in the woods and on the service
 wagon and asking for help. O, Lord God,
 have mercy on this poor lost world.
 Heaven seems nearer every day. I hear the
 music. I see this city. Glory be to God,
 praise Him.

A brother went up on a hill to pray near this place the other day and an angel came to him and told him these words: "It will not be long." He said that the angel had long hair with streaks of gold in it and his face shone so brightly and was glorious. He could see the sparks of white light try from the angel's face. O, praise God. This mass seemed to be overflowing with the power and glory of God when he told it in a testimony service at this place last Saturday. He is well known in this country and believed. We remember Cornelius and have no right to doubt it. Your brother in Christ and servant of God,
—G. B. Cashwell.)

SAN FRANCISCO

in San Francisco, there have been some striking cases both of conversion and sanctification; and some remarkably clear cases of the divine baptism. Five were converted one night. On another night a Hawaiian brother was gloriously converted, and the next night a Filipino lady was beautifully saved. She said: "We no speak English much, but we know God—Jesus he got my heart." The Hawaiian could not speak for some minutes after he arose to his feet, the power of God was upon him to such an extent.

In another service a Catholic was clearly saved. He went to his seat, and turning to a companion, exhorted him to come to God and get saved, testifying definitely that God had saved him from his sins.

One Baptist preacher came to the meeting, confessed his backslidings, and cried mightily to God for forgiveness. He gave up his tobacco, and seemed wonderfully happy in the Lord.

One poor crippled German lady was brought to the meetings by kind friends, and received the baptism of the Holy

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under the mighty power of God, he sat quietly in his seat, deeply moved by what was going on. She prayed with awful earnestness for the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire. We instructed her not to pray for the "tongues," but for the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire. God baptized her with the Holy Ghost; and fire, and she "began to speak in other tongues, as the Spirit gave her utterance." She spoke in three languages very distinctly I have not seen a clearer case. When she

arose to her feet her husband came up to her where she was, evidently deeply moved. She grasped his hand and began to speak (pray) in an unknown tongue. It was wonderful. Everyone present was convinced that it was the work of the living God. All opposition was confounded and put to silence. It was the old-time Peter

Brother Seymour came in unexpectedly and preached one blessed sermon for us. All were greatly pleased with the simplicity and power of his discourse. It was all inspiration to me to see his beaming face and to hear him open up the scriptures to our hungry hearts.—B. H. Irwin.

SOLDIERS RECEIVE PENTECOST

Oakland, Cal., April 6th.

At last God has given me time to write home. I would love to see you and rejoice again, but I feel your prayers and rejoice to know you remember me at the throne of grace. O, how I praise my Jesus this morning. The chapter of Isaiah I try to write what God is doing for this lost world and us unprofitable servants.

The work at San Francisco is just grand. Since we arrived, San Francisco has three days of good weather. The soldiers are all in the Pentecost. The jails, hospitals and the soldiers' camps were thrown open to us, and now we have carried this profusion Gospel to these places and held regular meetings there. The chapters of the Gospel to the Pentecost the other night and since he received it another soldier received the bap-

O my beloved, in the Gospel, what God will do for us if we keep clean and under the Blood. Two German girls received the African tongue which was interpreted. The Hebrew brother from Seattle you all know of, got his Pentecost in our meeting the other night. An Italian heard a little girl speak in his own tongue, he was a professor and wondered at it. O, God is working here. The Lord laid me out one night and gave me prophecy, and while I was in the hands of God, three got Pentecost, one sanctified, and two saved.

We came to Oakland last Wednesday. We had some saints' meetings, and on Saturday night, we appointed deacons according to the Word. O, such a sweet time we had. And yesterday God came in mighty power. The hall was packed, the aisles full standing, the floor was covered with souls laid out under the power. Three sinners saved and three got Pentecost. O, it was a grand meeting. We are just trying to praise Him for what He has done here and in San Francisco, and to keep humble at His precious feet so the work will go on.

We saw another brother to Santa Rosa. He came back saying that work had been done on the road. Poor fellow! I told him, O, I am no glad singer as being saved in our meetings. I am going to San Jose as Woodland. They are calling me all over. Lord of the harvest: to raise up more teachers.

I started this letter yesterday, but was going to Precidito to preach to the soldiers. Thought you would like to know of the meeting. It was a good time. The Lord has promised a harvest that is true. The first place, a woman told us afterward. The officers are getting under conviction, the chaplains told me. The boys are coming in by the thousands. I am glad to hear of Pentecost. O there's the greatest outlook here for Pentecost. Pray much for us. Love to all the saints—Florence Crawford.

PENTECOST IN DENVER, COLO.

19th and Welton Sts.—The writer visited the Christian Assembly here on his way to California and enjoyed blessed fellowship with the saints at this place, the liberty of the Spirit being especially manifest and the Pentecostal work going forward steadily. It has been a surprise to the overseer of the work, Bro. G. F. Fink, to have the

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Many of the members of the Assembly at Denver have received their Pentecost, and although some, as in other places, have been hindered in their witness by those who failed to understand the workings of the Holy Spirit, some have continued to overcome through the Blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony, and all are

now being built up in God. A few of the best workers have gone out to witness in other parts of the United States, a process which is constantly going on in every assembly where Pentecost has come, but which in the end is a mighty blessing to the saints who lose them, for they there after launch out into the work themselves. Only eternally will reveal the extent of the work that is done by those who go out to witness "in Samaria and to the uttermost part of the earth," according to the Lord's command.

On Good Friday and Easter Sunday the power of God was especially manifest in Denver, reminding one of the word which says that "in that day the alms of the Lord shall be many" for those convicted fell under the power of the Holy Spirit as people used to do in Wesley's days and were lying on the floor. In this position they seem to commune with the Father, unconcerned of their immediate surroundings, some are all broken up and cry to God with intense longing, many receiving the blessing of His grace. His hand and rising power they need. His hand and rising power the joy of His presence and the assurance of their acceptance.

We visited the ranch which is connected with the Assembly, and here, in a pool of former slaves, which has run alongside some eighteen miles, the ordinance of baptism by immersion, all rejoicing in the Lord and praising Him from the depths of their hearts in the beautiful sunshine. We find here, as in all the assemblies of the saints who have Pentecost, a spirit which connects us and makes us to realize that we are all one in Christ Jesus and are bound together with that blessed tie which binds our hearts in Christian love, the fellowship of the general assembly of the first-

PENTECOST IN BROKANE WASH

Spokane a beautiful city of about 90,000 population. Prayer had been going on up to night for weeks and months there for a mighty revival. Certain God saints had been praying for weeks and months, and prayer was being made night and day every hour, the Lord helping each one to keep on praying. The prayer was going on when a band of people from the Christian Alliance had a ten days' fast and prayer. They were praying for no workers, but they wanted. At about this time, Roy Ryan of Portland, felt led to go there. He arrived in Spokane, and he was told that he was in prayer. They regarded this as an answer to their prayer and rejoiced greatly. God began to work in potent power. The workers were called to the front and ministered with the Holy Ghost, and healed in body. Some of the most remarkable cures

In the first place the meeting was in a house in the suburbs. It soon spread to the city mission, of which Mrs. Florence Wood is proprietor. She was convinced this work was of God, and began to seek the experience. People flocked to the altar. Crowds came to the mission and were amazed at the signs and wonders done by God. The meetings still went on at

Little children received their baptism and spoke in different languages. One Methodist minister and one Advent minister received the baptism, and before they spoke in tongues spoke for some hours under the power of God. It seems that all earthliness is to be shaken out. About thirty members of the Christian Alliance have endorsed the movement and many of them have received their Pentecost. Also several prominent business men have endorsed the movement and one real estate man, J. B. Moody, has received the experience and has spoken in Holland-Dutch, Chinese and other languages.

Such confessions, restitution and going down in utter self abasement have never before been known here. Old scores are being settled, and the harmony among the workers is perfect. The newspapers have printed some good things about the work and some very misleading and bitter things also—“Amorale Licht.”

Over one hundred people have been
washed, cleansed, and baptized with the
Holy Ghost and fire, and the work has
been going on rapidly, bringing forth
of shame. Some of the most wonderful
manifestations of the power of God have
been seen here, and the people are
into my own life God has poured
blessing, unexpectably precious. The work
of the Lord, an office, large and costly,
having been provided; also a larger hall
proved too small for some of the meetings.
Prominent business and Christian men are
of the Gospel from outlying and country
come in seeking their baptism. Others who
investigate, fall under the power. God
glorify the Heavenly choir a number of
and greater proportions of victory and
name. Pray for all the saints here, that we
faith. Amen—M. L. Ryan, a Brother

"Last November in the Azusa Mission, one of the saints laid hands on me and prayed for my healing, and the Lord has healed me of that awful disease ocrema. O, hallelujah! It pays to believe the whole Gospel. Then the signs shall follow. Luke 16, 17, 18."—Mrs. A. L. Tritt Dixon Mont.

FILLED WITH GOD'S GLORY.

Up to the time of my first visit to the Annis Stree Mission, I had heard many conflicting stories of the place, and so I was at the time hungering for the deeper truth. I had heard that I could not know how to attain to the standard of the early day Christians, for it seemed as though no one, had risen higher or could tell me how to do so. I knew that my own weakness would keep me from attaining somehow every one seemed so void of power. As far as myself was concerned, up to this time I had lived up to the limit and understood that I had received. Three months later I was allowed to hear the Lord, my testimony being sent by others into every state of the age as well as abroad. My family had received the same blessings and all were serving the Lord, so

There came a time in my experience after close study of the Word of God that I realized that there were deeper things for me to know, how, and where I was to receive that work of grace I did not know.

After hearing of the work at the Mission I thought, "If it is true as I have been told, of the workings of the Spirit and how the Holy Ghost fell on those who believed and made the recipient be endowed with power from on high, which caused them to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterances," then that is the place for me and I concluded that on the following Lord's day, June 10, I would attend and seek for myself.

From the first time I entered I was struck by the blessed spirit that prevailed in the meeting, such a feeling of unity and harmony among the children of God. And before the meeting was over, I was fully satisfied and convinced that it was the mighty power of God that was working. From that time on I hungered more and more and felt that I could not be fully satisfied until the pleasures of the Pentecostal life were mine.

While waiting upon God, it was revealed to me that I could not get it through my past experience and as it were, had to commence over again. I tell you if ever I was in earnest, I was so now. I gave all to God without any reserve whatever. Needless to say I received a witness to my sanctification soon after. Although the agony of soul had nearly been so great at times that I could hardly bear up, yet God gave me grace to go through. From that time I knew I was ready for my Pentecost, and I was ready for my baptism at the altar in public as well as in private, often receiving abundant blessing.

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"Praise God for a full and a free salvation. In April, 1906, I came to the Aruna Street Mission, came to the meeting time and I was there. I was there the altar call, my aunt was getting her Pentecost and it made me hungry; so I went to digging and the Lord sanctified me, and kept me sanctified. I went on for three months and there I was for my Pentecost. I was there when I first knelt, but I went away and came back, and when I came back my little sister had hers, and when I saw her, I got sick of self and got on my knees and said, 'O my Pentecost, I want you.' The Holy family is all saved and baptised with the Holy Ghost and ready for God to send us wherever He will."—F. Cummings, 212 Aruna street, Los Angeles.

God made your body out of the dust of the earth. It belongs to Him. When the devil stole it from Him, Jesus bought it back with His Blood. He ought to have your body. Give it back to Him. Praise Him, Praise Him! We deliver up everything to Thee. We turn over to Thee this tenement of clay.

There are 50,000 languages in the world. Some of them sound like jabber. The Latino can hardly be distinguished from a dog bark. The Lord lets smart people speak in these jabber-like languages. Then he has some child talk in the most beautiful Latin and Greek, just to confound professors and learned people.—Banner of Truth