

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. The power is falling from the Atlantic to the Mississippi river. The cities and counties 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. It is 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

Our meeting at Toccoa, Ga., was a complete victory, at Royston, Ga., was the same, and there were miracles of healing and power. Bro. King and myself are anointed and prayed for 72 years of sinners that had not believed a step in eighteen months. She rose up and stood in the 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 filled 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.
 My people are striving here in their homes
 and in the woods, and some to the service
 weeping 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 the 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 spring from the angel's face. O, praise God. This power 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 me 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 Spirit.

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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 awe and earnestness for the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire. We instructed her not to say "pray for the tongue" 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 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 Pente-

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 a chance to write home. I would love to see you; dear friends, 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. I feel that I have been able to try to write what God is doing for this lost world and us unprofitable servants.

The work at San Francisco is just grand. Sinners are saved, sanctified and three a day go home. The Pentecost is just beginning. The jails, hospitals and the soldiers' camps were thrown open to us, and now we have carried this precious Gospel to new places and hold regular meetings there. The chaplains and soldiers of the Pentecost the other night and since have 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 sent another brother to Santa Rosa. He came back saying that work had got beyond him. Four got Pentecost, many saved. O, I am so glad sinners are being saved in our meetings. I am going to San Jose and Woodland. They are calling me all over. Do pray the Lord of the harvest to raise up more teachers.

preaching. I was in his letter yesterday, but was going to Precidia to preach to the soldiers. Thought you would like to know of the meeting. We had a grand time. The Lord preached a sermon that stirred all the place, a woman told us afterward. The officers are getting under conviction, the chaplain told me. The boys are coming in crowds to the mission seeking salvation and 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. Plank, to have the brethren and sisters of the church assemble in this way, and for a time he was very much surprised, but with caution, only to be completely convinced that this is of God. When he had the brethren and sisters assembled, he read the Christian Assurance started in the year 1840, and then he said, "I have been a pastor, so the Holy Ghost baptism was not new to me, but I have seen workers pass through. The fire spread from the West, and I have seen it at the headquarters in St. Denver where a large hall is used every day for the assembling of the brethren and sisters, and have come long distances seeking God. I have seen them in the West, in New Mexico seeking healing, was converted to God, and then they came back here, and the baptism with the Holy Ghost all in the name of Jesus Christ. I have seen manifestations of the power of God constantly occurring here. The children, especially, are very much blessed, and I have seen them under the power of the Spirit, and I have seen them sing, and I have seen some of these preach from the altar and from the pulpit. I have seen them all appear, including singing, being in a trance, and the manifestations of the power of God. I have seen them in all ages and in all places, and I have seen them in all languages through a universal, was the work of God. The manifestations of the power of God were, and was fulfilled in the name of Jesus Christ, and towards God for

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 thereafter 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 slain 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, unconscious of their immediate surroundings, some are all broken up and cry to God with intense longing, some are receiving the blessing they need as His hands are rising full of 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 the warm water which runs alongside, some sixteen received 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

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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 North Center church.

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 shook for some hours under the power of God. It seems that 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.—"Appaloosa Light."

Over one hundred souls have been saved, cleansed, and baptised with the holy Ghost and fire, and the work has passed beyond all bounds or keeping track of same. Some of the most wonderful manifestations of the power of God have occurred here in connection with this work. Our own life God has poured great blessing upon this people. The work of publishing has been opened up here of the Lord, as more large and commodious, having been provided; also a larger hall for Gospel services. The first hall having proved too small for some of the meetings. The prominent business and Christian men are drawn to the meetings.

to our abode, Ministers of the Gospel from outlying and country places come in seeking their baptism. Others who come incredulously, to look on or to investigate, fall under the power. God has given the Heavenly choir a number of times. The work is moving on to greater and greater proportions of victory in His name. Pray for all the saints here, that we may stand together in the unity of the faith. Amen.—M. L. Ryan, 9 Browne St.

"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, halleluiah! It pays to believe the whole Gospel. Then the signs shall follow. Luke 16, 17, 18.—Mrs. A. L. Tritt Dillon Mont.

FILLED WITH GOD'S GLORY.

Up to the time of my first visit to the
Arm. Strose, Minston, I had heard many
conflicting stories of the place, and as
was at the time hungering for the deeper
truth of God, yet my simplicity knew
not how to find the way. I was a
hardly day Christians, for it seemed
though no one, had risen higher or could
tell me how to do so. I knew that my eyes
were shut, and that the power of
somewhere else, or some one of power
was. As far as myself was concerned, up to
this time I had lived up to the limit and was
understanding which I had received. Three
times I had been explicitly healed by the
Lord, my testimony had been by
unto every state of the union as well as
broad. My family had received the same
blessings and all were serving the Lord, so

Had much to talk and praise the Mr.
There came a time in my experience of
your close study of the Word of God and that
I realized that there were deeper things for
me to know, and where I was to receive
that what word 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
the recipient was endued with power
from on high, which caused them to speak
with other tongues as the Spirit gave them
utterance," then that is the place for me
and I concluded that on the following Lord's
day, June 19, I would attend and see for
myself.

From the first time I entered I was struck by the blessed spirit that prevailed in the meeting, such a brooding of unity and humility 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 blessings 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 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 at every opportunity presented myself at the altar in public as well as in private, often receiving outpourings after so long.

Tuesday, March 5, was at the meeting and seeking for several hours but did not get through, and it seemed so far away as to be before. When I returned home I enjoyed a time of fellowship with some of my family, which refreshed me somewhat. After this, in the evening, I decided to visit my neighbors for a few moments, brethren and a sister, who had received their Passcomets. It was told that Brother H. Smith was there also. After visiting for a short time, we agreed to have a season of prayer before we left. Before this was decided upon, Bro. H. Smith remarked that probably the Lord would send me my Passcomet. I was like your servant at prayer and immediately

men groping at shadows and darkness. I saw
 rays of hope entered my soul and I said
 within myself, "Yes, Lord, send Thy Spirit
 hither." Little by little I felt the power fall
 upon me to make a long story short, I was soon
 speaking in other tongues, and the blessed
 experience gained then I cannot tell in
 words, for they would fail to express the
 living meaning which it has to my soul. I
 spoke in tongues for nearly three hours
 and glorified God in them. During this
 time, God revealed much to me which I
 will not at this time relate. I did not think
 it possible for a human being to be so filled
 with God's glory as since then. I now be-
 lieve to the comprehension of all minds what is

...the breadth and length, and depth, and height, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God.

--Louis Osterberg.

"Praise God for a full and a free salvation. In April, 1906, I came to the altar. I had been in the meeting time after time, but did not go to the altar until 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 then I was baptized. I was not baptized until I had first knelt, but I went away and came back, and when I came back my little sister had here, and when I saw her, I got sick of self and got on my knees and did not get up till I received mine. Hallelujah! My family is free saved and baptized, and the Holy Ghost and ready for God to send me wherever He will."—J. Cummings, 312 Buena 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 Eskimo can hardly be distinguished from a dog bark. The Lord lets smart people talk in these jabber-like languages. Therefore some odd talk in the most beautiful Latin and Greek, just to confound professors and learned people.—Banner of Truth