

## ***The Childhood Days of Salwt, the Messenger to the 7th Church in Israel, and the Only 7th Messenger in the World.***

**Daniel Salwt, [ca. 1925]**

In 2015 Barbara Hainley published “The Seventh Elect Church in Israel: Seattle’s ‘Long-Haired Preachers,’” the first scholarly article on Daniel Salwt’s (*née* Sult) Christian Israelite commune in Ballard, Washington (*Communal Societies* 35, no. 2). Hainley’s article detailed Sult’s emigration from Ohio to Washington in 1908, where he founded a colony in 1922 almost certainly based on the Israelite House of David in Benton Harbor, Michigan. Sult changed his last name to Salwt, which also became the sobriquet for his Seventh Elect Church in Israel. Although he died in 1929, the commune he founded lasted until the year 2000, when the last remaining members, the Wold brothers, died.

Hainley’s fine article was researched in the absence of the two primary published texts of the Seventh Elect Church in Israel: *The Book of Salwt* and *The Childhood Days of Salwt*. Sadly, although both had once been cataloged by the Seattle Public Library, they have since disappeared from that collection. Hamilton College was fortunate to acquire a copy of *Childhood Days* from our antiquarian bookseller friend Garrett Scott, aka “The Bibliophagist.” Thankfully, the Hamilton copy does not bear any institutional markings of the Seattle Public Library! Since the Comunal Societies Collection at Hamilton has such rich holdings from the whole Christian Israelite tradition, beginning with Joanna Southcott right up to the present, we are thrilled to publish this otherwise unavailable primary source in complete facsimile. Hopefully it will provide clues that will open the way for more scholarship on Daniel Salwt and his Seventh Elect Church in Israel.



SEAL



THE CHILDHOOD DAYS OF SALWT, THE MESSENGER TO THE 7th CHURCH IN ISRAEL, AND THE ONLY 7th MESSENGER IN THE WORLD. AND ALL WHO CAME UP BEFORE ME ARE ROBBERS AND THIEVES. THIS IS THE 7th STAR TO THE 7th GOLDEN CANDLE-STICK; 7th ANGEL, 7th TRUMPET WITH THE 7th VIAL OF GOLDEN OIL; ALSO, 7 SEALS

The Effects of Righteousness and Love toward God.

A Book of Knowledge. Actual Proven Facts.

Everything that is said is either true or else it's not true. A man either knows or he don't know. And in order to know, we must touch, taste, see, hear and smell; and that is how I gained knowledge. This is where Jesus made good, as he said in St. John 14-21, 23: I will make myself manifest unto him, and we will make our abode with him: that is, our Father, the Son and Wisdom: for Wisdom is according to her name.

This is knowledge gained by actually handling and seeing as an eye and ear witness. There is no knowledge gained just from educating yourself in the reading of the Scriptures. There are infidels who read in the Scriptures as well as any one else, yet when it comes to proving what they have read, they can only prove that they did read the Scriptures.

But without a spark of Divine Love in your heart, you have practically nothing. You must love Jesus Christ and the Holy Wisdom, and the Father. Otherwise, you have nothing that will do you any good, spiritually. All the words of this book are infallible. Don't think that I am writing this roll for financial reasons for I am not. But this is done to pour spiritual oil on your wounded souls, and brace them up, and give them life more abundantly.

#### CHAPTER I

And again it came to pass at the age of 20 months: and in that day children could go to school as soon as they could walk and talk. Now I was not sent to school, neither had I any idea of going. But we had a pet deer we called Fanny. I walked up to Fanny, slapped Fanny's knee, and said, "Fanny, get down, I want to ride," and Fanny got down on her knees with her nose on the ground, and I lifted my foot over Fanny's neck back of her ears and put my arms as near as I could around her neck. Then Fanny raised steadily to her feet, then she tossed her

her head high, and I slid down her neck onto her back so far that lying on my face I could see over the hind end of the deer. Then I sat up and the deer started to walk, and I said, "Wait until I turn around." Then the deer stood still, and I turned around, for I was faced the wrong way. Now you can draw a line as to my age, considering the width of a young doe's back, and my legs stuck straight out, my legs were so short that I could not bend my knee. Now my parents knew nothing of what I was doing, neither did I, only that I wanted to take a ride on Fannys back. No one else ever thought of riding that deer, that I remember of. Well, go on Fanny, I said, and Fanny walked on out through the field, where the weeds had grown higher than my head while I was on the deer, so the deer carried me about a quarter of a mile through the high weeds. Then I came to a lane with a rail fence on either side of a driveway, and at the end of that lane there was a frame house. Something seemed to tell me: That's a school-house, and my sister's there. So I spoke to Fanny, and said, "Let me down, Fanny." And Fanny got down on her knees, and I slid down on her neck, and her nose was on the ground, and I landed with my face above the head between her ears. So I got off, and Fanny kept her nose on the ground while I was on my feet, watching me, until I said, "You can get up now." And she stood up on her feet. Then I said, "Fanny, you go home." Then she turned around and walked toward home for about 2 rods. She came to the thick, high weeds and stopped, looked around at me, and I commanded her to go on home, that I was going to school, and she went. Then I went to that school-house, I kicked on the door, and the teacher came to the door. He looked to be a very tall man to me, and I remember how he looked down at me as if he thought I was a very small man to him. "Is Angeline in?" I asked. "Yes," he answered, "come in." And when I came walking in, I remember of all the school laughing; I looked over the audience and saw my sister: "Ah, there she is," and then another laugh.

All this may seem natural to you, but what put it into my heart to ride on a deer, and who made the deer obey me? who made the deer assist me in getting on its back by slowly raising its head high to help slide me back? who made that deer stop, and stand still until I had turned around on it's back? who made the deer obey when I said, "I want off"? who made it stop and get down on its knees, sliding me down on its neck, and waiting until my feet were on the ground? I was only a child in breach clouts. Is this all natural? If it is, a smart deer met a smart baby. It was the supernatural power of God.

## CHAPTER II

And again it came to pass when I was about 18 months of age, on a still, misty day, I was standing on the front porch, as it was called in that day, and there was no wind nor thunder, and it entered my heart to ask God to let it rain harder, and according to my thought, I cried out, "God,

### 3.

et it rain harder." And the rain began to fall in large drops and patter on the roof. "Well, God minds me," I said: "God, let it rain harder!" And then the rain poured down - a real hard rain and that pleased me! "God does mind me." Then again I cried with all the strength I had, "God, let it rain harder!" Then the water fell in sheets and it was dark because of so much water falling, and my father heard me the last time and he came running out - "Dannie, Dannie, Dannie," and caught me up and ran inside, and I remember hanging on his arm, and seeing the water slide off of the roof of the porch in sheets, and my parent advised me not to use the word 'God': "He might kill all of us, it's dangerous!" I answered, "Well, God minds me!" "Hush now, hush up," he said, so I was obedient.

### CHAPTER III

Again it came to pass, where there was a lane about 200 feet long to a barn-yard where we had a cross cow who had a young calf, and I ran down to the barn-yard to see the calf, and the cow looked up and started after me. I ran until I came to a pile of large stone on the side of the road in the lane and the cow was right at my heels. I turned my eyes to those large rocks and turned out and dropped on my face between two rocks, and the cow stood there and did her best to hook me, and she did rake me a little on my back but there was no damage done until my father came and drove her away. I was about two year old then. He picked me up and stripped my clothes off, but I was all right, except a red mark on my back. Not only did I escape by a miracle, but also I remember my own thoughts, that if I drop between those rocks the cow cannot reach me, and I was obedient to that thought and saved my life, and I was only two years old.

### CHAPTER IV

Again about the same age, a wicked man died in a falling fit in the fire. Father was caring for him for his brother-in-law, who was very wealthy. After he was buried about the third day, I saw him looking like an animal of some kind, tossing the chairs around in a dark room. And as soon as the light was lit, everything was quiet, and everything in the house was in its place.

### CHAPTER V

Again it came to pass about 10 days after this racket in the house close to noon day, I said to my mother, "There goes George Brown, he is naked. He walks like he is carrying something in both hands as if he might spill it." My mother turned pale. She was afraid, but I thought nothing of it. He looked as natural as he always did to me. He was the first soul of a man I remember ever seeing. Then my parents, Henry Sult and Henrietta Sult moved north from Logansport, Indiana, ten miles west of Plymouth, Stark County, Indiana.

## CHAPTER VI

Living in this wilderness until about 4 years of age, I was sent to school for 3 months. In that day all schools were subscription schools. It was a lady teacher, and it the summer time, if I missed a day that I was not punished, I thought she had overlooked me. When I started to school I knew my A-B-C's, and could spell in two letters. But on the last day she invited my mother to visit the school, and in the afternoon, we spelled to learn who was the best speller. As fast as they would miss a word, the speller would have to sit down. So this little 4 year old boy spelled the school down, and a visiting teacher took the book, and my teacher stood up by me, and I spelled her down. Then the visitor stood up by me, and we spelled the old Elementary Spelling Book almost through the abbreviations back of those pictures. There she, Miss Margaret Cherry, a school teacher, spelled me down, and she spelled the book on through.

## CHAPTER VII

Again it came to pass, at the age of 5 years my parents moved north to 10 miles west of Plymouth, Indiana. That country was then a wilderness. And it came to pass that my brother and my sister and myself took to roaming the woods from morning till night after wolf berries, oak-balls, huckle-berries, bird nests for bird eggs, etc. So it came to pass as we were picking huckle-berries, I wanted to go home, but the others would not go. It entered my heart to fool them, and make them believe a man rose up under the sod to scare them, so that they would run home. And just at that thought, it did appear like a man rose up under a heavy sod, and I ran and told them of it, and the spirit of fear entered in and away we all ran for home.

And it came to pass as we ran, there appeared the sound of a locust about my height from the ground, and about 30 feet from me off to my left.

## CHAPTER VIII

And after that, it came to pass, whenever I would get about 30 feet from the house, that locust would drive me back, summer or winter, no matter how hot or how cold no difference how deep the snow, that locust was there. I could go anywheres with my parents, but I had to stay with'n 20 or 30 feet, or the locust would go after me. And so it followed me for several years. During this time I took a chance on going where my pa was. And I started and ran to where he was, and the locust after me for three fourths of a mile. When I got there, I could see my father one fourth of a mile farther on, and I came to a puddle of water about knee-deep to me, and about 5 feet across it. Now the locust was within 4 feet of me. "Now then," I thought, "I will drown you, if you follow me." So it came to pass I did wade across, looking

back to see what it would do when it got to the water. And it came to pass when it came to the water as I passed out the other side, this locust made a row of blubbers about one inch high and straight as a gun barrel all the way across the water, and the blubbers all staid on top until it got across. That was too much for me. I climbed onto a stump. When father got 20 or 30 feet of me, the thing or locust stopped crying.

And so the locust chased me for several years. My parents thought I was the best boy on earth to stay at home, but I thought I was the worst boy, for I thought the Devil was after me, and if I did run away in the woods, that locust was the Devil, and he would close upon me, and take me to hell alive.

So it came to pass one fine morning in May, all my playmates had gone to the woods and I stood still in the yard wondering why that I should have to stay at home alone, and I felt depressed. O, I felt so lonesome. Then the thought entered my heart to tell my parents, altho I felt ashamed, thinking it to be the Devil. However, I had decided to tell them. So I entered the house. There sat my pa and mother. I looked at them a little while, and then I let loose of the secret, and said, "Thers is something following me. It cries like a locust, and I believe it's the Devil." And they both spoke at the same time, and said the same thing: "You must pray." I answered, "I dont know how to pray, I never prayed any." They both answered as before alike, "It dont matter about the form of prayer. God will understand you." Well I believed what they said was true. I walked out quicky to rebuke the locust or supposed Devil. After I got 30 feet from the house, the locust began, and my prayer was this: "Now God, make that thing shut up," pointing my finger towards the locust, "I'll be a good boy, I wont sin anymore." "Zip," it went, and it stopped crying, and I could go any wheres after that without being annoyed by the locust.

Of course, I know now what the locust was for at that time, seeing I am fulfilling the prophecies of John the Revelator, Chapter 9: I am Abaddon. Dont think Abaddon is the Devil. It's not. It's the Destroyer: one who destroys evil, and tears down all Idols of silver dollars and gold and wood and clay.

#### CHAPTER IX

Again, taking you back to when I was only a little boy: My parents gave me a hoe to cut weeds in the corn. When I got tired, I sat down and listened to the angels talk and laugh.

#### CHAPTER X

Then at one time my father and uncle Pete went to a country grocery between 3 and 4 miles away. I, only a little boy, heard uncle Pete talk and laugh, and also my father, and I was given to understand

6. they were both intoxicated, and I told my mother, and sure enough, when he came home, it was even so, as I prophesied.

#### CHAPTER XI

And again it came to pass when I was about 7 years old, I was made to laugh at maneuvers of my sister and brother and a surprise of my mother. Then my mother said that was the first time she ever saw me laugh. Yet I was good-natured.

#### CHAPTER XII

Nothing more beyond the natural order of things happened except some prophecies, for one year. Then it came to pass a cousin was supposed to be killed in a runaway accident. She lay unconscious for 3 days, and her mother died the next day, and on the Sunday following both were buried. But I, Salwt saw the girl was not dead, for her cheeks were red, and great drops of sweat or perspiration stood on her forehead, and I protested against burying her alive. They held a looking-glass over her face a little while and pronounced her dead, but I declared she was alive, and stood by her until father took me by the arm and led me away, and they buried her alive.

#### CHAPTER XIII

And it came to pass in about a year after this, my mother took sick, at first with a toothache. Then she lay down. And the 3d day my father was chopping wood on the wood-pile. And I came out to him and said, "Pap, cut a lot of wood, for mam is going to die to-night." "What?" I told him the second time. "O, no, I hope not," he said. So the Doctor came in, about an hour after. My youngest brother was only 6 months old, and mother was sitting up in bed before the Doctor came, and she told me to come and get the baby. Well, I had a sister and a brother older than I, and I answered, "Call them." Mother answered, "I want you to come." And I did, and as I reached out my hands for the baby, she lay the baby on my arms, and boxed my ears. And when I came back to the old-fashioned fire-place about 9 o'clock at night, my sister and brother laughed at me because I got my ears boxed, as we called it. And I looked them in the face and said, "That's the last time she will ever slap me." Then the Doctor came and took father out, and said, "She is dying now," and gave her a dose of medicine of some kind, and left. By midnight she was dead.

#### CHAPTER XIV

Again, when about 12, it came to pass, as I was on my way on a trail, over the top of a hill, all alone, it entered my heart that: I will never die- "Me die? Never! Impossible! I will never die." Then I began reading in the Scriptures. Then it was established in my heart

7. forever, for the Scriptures bear me out in it, that really a man can live and never die, as Jesus said in St. John: 8-51 and 11-26, etc., and there are over 500 positive proofs in the plain English language.

#### CHAPTER XV

Well, from that time on, for several years, there were no incidents until about the age of 16. I went back to where I was born: Logansport, Indiana. One Sunday afternoon I was walking along a road, which crossed the point of a peninsula, it being the main thoroughfare. As I was about half way across, there was a woman crossed the road in front of me with a silk dress on. I could hear the silk rattle. She came out of the thick bushes, as we called them in that day, and passed right in the thick underbrush on the other side of the road, and there was not even a trail. At first, I thought it was some woman hunting her cows. Then I thought women don't hunt cows with silk dresses on. So I stopped and looked for tracks, but I was unable to find any. Then I knew of a certainty I had seen a woman's soul, dressed in silk of a light water color, walking with all the motions of a natural woman's walk.

Now don't think this is a phenomenon, or imagination, or dream, or night vision, for it's not. I was as wide awake as you are, while you are reading this experience of mine.

So I gained this knowledge that souls, according to the life they have lived, are clad in what appears to be garments.

Again, when I arrived back home, I related to my parent my open vision at this certain place. Yes, he said, I remember of the Indians killing a peddler and his wife there in that little Island, and they took their horse and wagon and goods.

#### CHAPTER XVI

And again it came to pass while I, Salvat was 15 years of age, I formed a habit from my associates of using vulgar and ungodly language, and then the locust came back, but not on the ground. This time it stayed up in the tree tops, and cried so loud, when I was on the train, I could hear it above the rumbling noise of the train. And it came to pass that I repented and then that locust was quiet again.

#### CHAPTER XVII

Again, it came to pass, when I was, well, from seventeen to thirty, I could do no business with the world. Not because I did not know enough, but while making a deal, I could see a woman walk between us, and as soon as she would pass between us, the deal would be all off.

## CHAPTER XVIII

## In Answer To Prayer:

It came to pass, at the age of 20, I was shearing sheep. I came in contact with a young man of my age. We could turn out an equal number of sheep every day, so we became friends. After we got through shearing, we went to Stirling, Ill., as our work was near this city. Rock River runs close by, and there was a place dredged out to land boats from the Mississippi. "Now," my friend said, "how would it strike you to go down to the River and take a bath?" "Just what I need," I said. And on the way down he asked me, "Can you swim?" "Yes, can't you?" "O yes, I can swim." Now neither of us knew anything of this cutout to land boats close to dry land. Well, it came to pass that I walked angling upstream, and he angling downstream, and he stepped off, and went under, and came up striking through the water, and turned 3 times around and went down again. Then he came up about 10 feet down stream, and he turned once and a half around, spitting water. Then I knew he was drowning. I swam quickly below where he had gone down. The water was clear as crystal, and I could see him coming back up, and I feared he would not come all the way up, so he was coming very slow, looking straight up, his eyes were wide open, and he was striking very slowly. And being very anxious to save him, I reached down to get him by the hair. But his hand touched my hand at that moment. He was stout, and quick as a cat, and in our struggle I got him down-stream to where there was a gradual slope out to shore, but he mastered me, and got me under without a breath, and while my feet were on the ground, my head was two feet under the water, with my friend straddle of my neck, on my shoulders. So the water was running out of him, but it was running in me. The water seemed to rush down my throat with the roar of a mighty wind. And it came to pass that it entered my mind, "Now if we drown, what will they do with the \$50 in our clothes?" Then I thought the only way out, is to walk out. He had me fast. He sat on my shoulders, and held me by the hair of the head. Finally, I came to a stone. "Now, if I can get my nose out, and get a breath, I will be all right. But I could only get my eyes out. It was a nice still morning in May. The water was slick like glass, and I saw a boy sitting on the railroad track looking at us. He offered no help or alarm, and do you know, I cursed that boy in my heart. Well, I was drowning just as fast as if the water was over my head, and I started on, but it seemed as if I could not step more than six inches at a time. Then I began to weaken in my knees, and then it entered my mind that I had no letters in my pockets to show where I was from,

and my people will never know what became of me. Then I understood: it was impossible for me to reach the shore. So then I called on the Lord, and said, "Jesus Christ, if ever you helped any one on this earth, help me out of this water." Then my light went out as if to blow out a lamp-light. Then I had one more thought: Here I go down Rock River backwards. And as I was having that thought, I had, as it appeared to me, already started with the current downstream. Then I knew no more than a dead man: and that's nothing. Finally, I came to, and was standing out of the water, to my hips, with my friend still on my shoulders, and he had also come to.

I was so certain that I drowned, that after I came to, for months I couldn't help thinking when people die they live right on in another body which looks like the other or first body. Well, I thought, I will go back home, and if I can shake hands, and if they know me as they always did, then it is a certainty that Jesus Christ did lead me out of Rock River, and saved my life. The thought stayed with me until I got home. Then from that time on, I was convinced that my prayer was answered.

#### CHAPTER XIX

And it came to pass I was led to go to Ohio, which I did, and I stayed with a second cousin. They, being childless, insisted on my staying. They were old people, so I read the Bible through that winter and was wonderfully converted. So much so that when there was a blizzard and snowstorm and I was caught in it, and I held up my hand against the storm and rebuked the fierce storm, and the mighty storm obeyed me. In five minutes time there was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and it became calm, and the sun shone warm. I was only 21 years of age, but I let a naughty woman take my religion away from me. My time had not yet come.

#### CHAPTER XX

It came to pass after I took a wife, I had a garden paled in, in a fertile ravine between the house and the barn, containing perhaps half an acre. I plowed the whole garden on Sunday, and planted half of it in sweet corn, and I tended or cultivated it on Sunday. And my wife said, "Why do you work in the garden just of Sundays?" My answer was, "The better the day, the better the deed." And my garden grew to be a wilderness of corn. I could not reach the butt of the ear where it was silking out. Next to the ground the stalks were 2 inches in diameter. I had a cow across on the other side of the ravine, on pasture, and as I stood looking over my success raising corn on Sunday, I looked across on the other side, and behold, my cow appeared to be mad. Her

eyes bulged out of her head and she horned the ground and acted fierce. Then she tossed her head up as high as she could carry it and started, and came towards me. I stood there, and she came to a fence five rails high. She jumped over that fence; it was the first time I ever saw her jump. Then she came as if she meant to come to me. I gathered up a stick. Then she whirled, and the picket fence was 6 feet high, but she jumped against it and broke it down and entered my corn patch, and me after her with a stick, and she ran through that corn patch until there were only about a half a dozen hills left. Then that spirit left her, and she looked so innocent, I opened the gate and she walked out, and back into her pasture. That was the results of Sunday work.

#### CHAPTER XXI

A short time after this, on a cold winter's night, I went to bed and got the covers tucked under me nicely, when a voice cried: O, Dan. Hello, I said, and went to the window: what do you want? But there was no reply. I went back, and lying down again, I lay there five minutes, and the call came again: O, Dan. "Hello. What in hell do you want?" -I raised the window, and stuck my head out of it, and said, "Where are you?" But there was no reply. I was vexed: calling a man up a cold night like this: it was 10 below zero. My wife said, "Are you crazy?" "Didn't you hear someone call me?" "No I didn't." Then I took a hunch: it was of God.

#### CHAPTER XXII

Then I drifted to the North Lima oil field. I contracted building oil derricks and oil tank houses. Again I undertook working on Sundays, -derricks on week days, and tank houses on Sunday. But this was only of short duration. The first attempt I had 3 men helping me, and I had the tank house most up, and then a thunder shower came up. The wind blew fierce. Trees fell close by. The lightning flashed and struck a tree close by. My frame fell: I paid my men, and said, "No more Sunday work for me." So I stopped my Sunday work over 30 years ago. So: The better the deed the better the day, for me: to the reverse of what I used to have it.

#### CHAPTER XXIII

And again it came to pass that I had a vision, and I was standing on the hind end of a long boat, and I was the only one on this boat except God and Jesus Christ sitting on the extreme front end, and the boat was propelled by faith over a beautiful water. And the boat came with it's side close to a beautiful green lawn. It entered my heart to step off on this beautiful lawn, and I did. The green grass was 3 inches high, and the water came even with the roots of the grass. Then it entered my heart to look to see Jesus Christ and God, and behold, they left and went

around a peninsula: a strip of land projecting out in the water. And as I walked across the peninsula from one side to the other side, here came God and Jesus Christ, and they came off of the boat without rising to their feet, they came as it were with their faces side-view to me. Then the angels began coming out of the air, and as the angels would get within 2 feet of the ground, I could see them, and there were 3 between where Jesus sat and myself. As the second one from Jesus came he was one step to far forward, and Jesus put his hand in front of him, and said, "Get back in line," and he did. And then by this time there was a long line of angels on the other side of my Father and they were all dressed in white, and all had something like a haversack leather box strapped on their backs in which they carried Bibles, and I understood they were the Guards of God, and I was their Commander-in-Chief, and was back to inspect the army of 144,000. And when I would think that was all right, something like a cool drop of water would touch me in my heart. Then it entered my heart and I spoke, and said, "Now I must see Jesus," and I walked around towards the front, and as I passed the angel on the end of the line, he turned his face toward me, and O, how I loved that man. Then that was taken from me, and I looked, as I supposed, to look in the face of Jesus. But when I looked I saw an old man with long hair, streaked with gray. Well, I was yet in my prime, having no gray hair, and I was yet proud: short hair, shaved, etc. Well, that old man was myself as I look now. It was Jesus Christ sitting on the right hand of God, but when I looked to see Jesus Christ, I looked into my own face as I look now, but I transformed into a beautiful Jew. Then that fine looking Jew stood there while he was transformed into another very fine looking man. Then he raised his head and the vision disappeared, with Jesus sitting on the right hand of the Father. Jesus was a good sized man, but the top of his head did not come higher than under the Father's arm. The Father appeared to be almost 8 feet across the back, and he had his face covered up with something that looked like Plaster Paris, and so did all the angels but one, and he did too, but the plaster Paris parted so that I could see a part of his face. But I looked in my own face, and saw the Lord's face all 3 times.

Then the Lord left me, and I suffered all the torments of Hell for 3 months. I would set up most all night, just because I was afraid to lie down in bed. For the Devil would come to me and torment me, and keep me scared day and night. I wished that I had never been born. I would have been glad if I could have gone out of existance. I knew if I would kill myself, it would be worse yet for me.

So I went to the Methodist Church, and had them pray for me, but it was of no avail. I tried the Methodists the hardest, and as wicked

as I was, just because I was Mayor of the city, they offered to take me in a full member. That turned me against them, and it seemed I could find no relief in any of the churches. So the time passed on for three months, and as I was passing along the main street, I overheard a man preaching the gospel, and he said if we believe in Jesus Christ we would never have to die, and if we keep his sayings we should never see death: St. John 11-26 and 8-51. It flew through me like a shot out of a gun. I went home and got the Bible and began searching the Scriptures, and I found that life is the only thing, and I joined myself to that Church called the Philadelphia: the Sixth Church in Israel.

#### CHAPTER XXIV

And when I was to make my confession to God before Israel, the Messenger to the Sixth Church called the Philadelphia Church, was ordered of God to put 12 white doves in the lower part of the Ark of the Covenant, and give them their freedom after Salwt's confession, for a witness for him. Then I Salwt did read my confession. But in my confession there were a few things very mortifying, and I hesitated a little. Then I let loose of it. About ten feet from me, there at one end of the Altar there stood a crow-foot with about ten yards of fine white linen, and as I let loose of it, that white linen came of itself and dropped on my feet. They hung it back up again, and the second time, it came and dropped down on my feet of itself to the surprise of all present.

Then the Messenger of the Sixth Church, faithful to his orders, took the doves to the door, one by one, and gave them their freedom for a witness for me.

Then the Lord opened the 7th Seal to me, and my mouth dropped open and God spoke through my mouth without using my tongue, and said: "What you bind on earth is bound in heaven; what you loose on earth is loosed in heaven." And that I should build the 7th Church, or the Church of Laodicea. And I have been working for God steady for 21 years, which is the silence in heaven for half an hour: Rev. 8-1.

#### CHAPTER XXV

Then the Devil gave me the stomach-trouble. The Doctor gave me up to die, but I had taken hold of the life-line, and God came back to me and began talking to me, and I became more happy than ever in my life. The people flocked in and wanted to pray and sing, but I told them to sing and pray for themselves, that I was not going to die, and if I should die, I was all right with God. Well I prayed to God to heal me: "Now Lord, I know you can heal me." "Yes, but do you believe I will?" came a voice out of heaven. I answered, "O, Lord, I see your point." I was not believing. "Well, bless God, I know of a promise

in the 5th Chapter of James, to call in the Elders of the Church: Let them anoint you and pray, and lay on hand, and I will raise him up, saith the Lord. And I called in the Messenger and the Priest and the Queen of the Nations. And it came to pass they came in line in front of my bed, first the Messenger took out his bottle of oil, made a cross on my forehead with his finger in the oil, and said, "Well, Daniel, I cant lie to a dying man, you will have to die, my prayers cant do you any good." I ridiculed his faith as a preacher of life. Next came the Priest. Niether did he believe. I also ridiculed his faith as a Priest in the Life. Next came the Queen of the Nations, and said, "What great faith this man has got! I believe with my faith he will get well." I answered: "You will do. Get down on your knees here at my bed, and lay your hand on my stomach, and pray to yourself. Dont pray out loud, but mean what you say, and I will get out of this. And she did. And I got up and was well, and have travelled thousands of miles on a bicycle, and still more on trains. and at this writing, am still in the work, and have been very successful in finding Israel in the rough, and converting them into the faith right; causing them to live a more godly life; a sanctified life; a God-fearing life: they learn to love God and his Son.

#### CHAPTER XXVI

Again it came to pass I came home one night about 9 o'clock. There was a light in the kitchen and a warm stove. I threw the front door of the stove open to warm my feet; and no one was in. Thinking all had gone to bed, as I put my feet up to the fire, I went into a vision, and I saw my cow in a pen on the back end of my lot, lay over on her side, and her soul rise up out of her body and walk away with the same spots of white on her soul as were on her natural body, and she had the same walk. She walked right through the wire fence as if the wires were not there. The wires passed right through her, and just at that, my wife opened the door, and came in looking glad, and said, "Well, my cow is going to get well. She eat all of her feed, and she looks so good out of her eyes." "Why, woman, that cow's dead!" "No, she is going to get well - I know she is, I just came from there." "Yes, but I saw her soul leave her body this minute! She is dead now." "O, you are foolish!" she said, and went in the front room, and from there into the west room and slipped out to see unknown to me. In about 2 or 3 minutes she came back in the house from the back door with both hands clasped, and said: "Why the cow is dead."

#### CHAPTER XXVII

When spring opened up, I, Daniel Salwt, planted a truck-patch. And about the time my vegetables should ripen, a drouth set in, and it seemed as if a famine was on, so I prayed to God in this manner: God,

if the people are so wicked you dont want to rain on their crops, rain on my truck-patch anyhow. I am worshipping you with all my heart. And in less than a minute I lifted up my eyes and looked, and, behold, there was a cloud coming up out of the west, and that cloud came over my truck-patch and rained for one hour. A fine sun shining made a beautiful rainbow in the shower of rain, and it did not rain on anyone else. Then the cloud rose higher and went back where it came from. This answer to my prayer can be substantiated by many infallible proofs. Here is how I gained knowledge.

Again it came to pass the same day seeing now that my prayer was answered at once, I, Salwt offered another prayer on this wise, very simple: O, God my Father, am I not as good as Abraham was? I am worshipping you with all my heart. Now Abraham saw angels with flesh and bone. Now I want to see angels with flesh and bone bodies. That was all. The next day I thought to go over to my patch, expecting to get something, and I had the faith to take a large two-wheeled cart I made of the front wheels of a buggy by putting a large box on it. Well, my daughter was along with me, and I got my cart box full of cucumbers, tomatoes and 2 fine musk-melons yellow as gold. When in about two blocks of home, my wheel on the one side let me down. The wheel dropped in a small rut in the road and the spokes pulled out of the hub. Now this was about noon-day and the sun shone very hot, and the sweat was running in my eyes, and things made me feel very uncomfortable. when of a sudden there appeared 2 young men there on bicycles with the foot next to me on the ground, and the other foot on the opposite pedal. The spokesman asked, "Did you break down?" I answered, "No, not exactly broke down, but the spokes pulled out of the hub, and let me down." "Well," he said, "we can relieve you of one of those muskmelons, it will help you that much, maybe, maybe, maybe." "No, I answered, "Those are the first I pulled off of the vines. I want to take them home to my family." "Yes," he answered smiling. So I said to my daughter, "You take the 2 melons and I will take a couple of baskets of tomatoes." And again he answered, "Where do you live?" I pointed out the house, then again I started, and again he, the angel said: "Are you not afraid some one will steal this garden truck, while you are gone?" "Why no, I'm not." Again I started, then I thought, "What did he want with that hot melon?" and by this time I was about 20 feet from them, and I looked back at them, and they were both on their wheels with both feet on their pedals, and they were looking over their shoulders. I set my baskets down quickly and turned to see how they could do a thing like that, and they both disappeared. "Yes," I replied to myself, "good as Abraham! Abraham bowed down to the earth, and set butter

and bread before them. But me - I would not as much as give them a measly little muskmelon - and me claiming to be as good as Abraham! O, I felt miserable against myself. To think of a great God to notice me enough to answer my prayer for rain to ripen up my vegetabes then not as much as give him a muskmelon!" Well I saw 2 angels with flesh and bone bodies, right out of heaven, in answer to my prayer the day before.

This is knowledge.

#### CHAPTER XXVIII

And it came to pass that in 4 year's time, 8 of us took 7 steps in the Sixth Church, or Church of Philadelphia, in Ohio. And in the last step there, the 8 of us joined hands in a circle. And there appeared a hand over my head, and the 8 of us were sworn never to touch the dead. Then the voice came from the Father: "My eight braves."

#### CHAPTER XXIX

It came to pass when I appeared to be yet in the world after the dollars and cents, I had a vision of seeing a girl elected in heaven for a purpose. I did not understand what for, or to what office, but she was elected - by a large audience of women. There was only one man, and he stood on the platform back of the ballot box. After they walked every one in their turn to the place to vote then they walked back and sat down. It was all done in nice order. When they finished voting, the man just leaned over the ballot box and made an announcement. Then their was a foreign girl got upon her feet, and all the host of women clapped their hands, and this young girl stood and looked at me as I stood on the outside of the platform, as a platform of boards or floor, until the the thing passed away. And from that time on, every night, as soon as I would lie down, here she would come and look at me, and then turn and run away. This continued for 8 years, or until something came to pass later on in a reality, hereinafter mentioned.

She always wore a straw hat with a broad brim in front and narrow in back, and lined with white silk underneath of the brim, and it was built strong. And when elected she was 16, and when I met her 8 years after that, she was 24 years of age, and she preached with me 7 years, and at this date lives neighbor to me, D. Salwt, May 24, 1921.

Now this is both incorporeal and corporeal: intellectually Divine.

#### CHAPTER XXX

And it came to pass I went out to cut fire wood in a clearing on another man's land, with permission, and I had my youngest son helping me saw. And as we had a cut about sawed off of a large yellow elm, I lifted up my eyes and looked, and behold, there was a large limb broke most off, and the limb was hollow, and I perceived there was something sticking out of the limb, and it entered my mind: It's the heel of a man!

And I picked the ax up and remarked to my son: "I believe I see the heel of a man sticking out of that hollow limb. I believe I will go and cut him out: maybe the whole man is in there." I walked over to it, and began chopping it out, not knowing really what it was. When I had it fully cut out, there was a covering of bark over it. I took this off, and behold, it was as it were a foot of real flesh. Its large toe and others were all in a perfect order with toe-nails, and cords running up over the instep, and taken off at the ankle-joint. And the instep caved in as if a spike had been driven through it about an inch wide, and a red fluid like blood was yet standing in the wound. I staggered backwards, and a voice came out of heaven: "You have suffered the cross." It was about 4 inches high, but the foot was larger than mine, and the foot was fastened on something that looked like pitch, and the pitch was fast to the shell of the wood of the limb. And it always set level at the right height for my large Bible to rest on. The foot did not look like wood. It had no grain in it. That is, it was white like skin, with pores, like the natural skin of a white man. Well, I have it at Springlake, Michigan, yet. Now this foot never grew of itself in the hollow limb. This foot had bark on the top: when I lifted the bark it revealed the foot. The point is: I suffered the cross.

#### CHAPTER XXXI

And it came to pass after the Lord had healed me, after I had gone out preaching, that I could hear a wonderful noise close to my ears, and I asked God why he did not heal me altogether, for I heard such a noise. Then the Lord answered me and said: "If the Crickets stop hollering there will be no harvest." Then I listened and I could hear the Crickets holler by the thousands, and they continue to holler at this writing. They keep it up summer and winter: it never gets too cold, or too hot: wet or dry, no difference where I am, if out on the ocean, or on the land, they cease not to cry.

#### CHAPTER XXXII

I was ordered of the Lord to go Grand Haven, Michigan. I got there close to midnight, and I put up at a hotel, being a stranger. When I was dressing myself the next morning, the Lord spoke with a loud voice, and said, "Go to Springlake." I did not know of such a place, and I asked the clerk, and he answered me, and said, "It's 2 miles on the other side of the river." I took in the sights of Grand Haven that day and passed over the river at night to Springlake. I put up at a boarding house, and again, when I was dressing in my room, a very loud voice cried out: "I am the Lord, thy God."

Now I was 250 miles from my home in Ohio, and during my stay in this place preaching, I saw my wife take the ax, and chop my large

splendid-made tool chest open. She chopped the lock out, and I stood, and looked on. When I came back, I asked her, "Why did you take the ax and chop my tool chest open?" "How do you know I did?" I answered, "I saw you." She answered, "Where were you, when you saw me?" "I was in Spring Lake, Michigan."

#### CHAPTER XXXIII

It also came to pass while in Spring Lake, Michigan one night about 10 o'clock, I, Salwt had a presentment of a sheep and 3 dogs. The sheep waded into the water, even into the deep water where it had to swim, and the 3 dogs swam after the sheep. Finally, the sheep came out of the water, and it could hardly stand. It seemed to have such a heavy fleece, and all filled with water. Well, I thought in my heart: If it was not so late, I would go to his rescue. Then the voice said: "It's not too late yet." So I braced up and went out, and found them. But the 3 dogs skipped out. They were through when I came in. They had nothing more to offer.

#### CHAPTER XXXIV

And it came to pass one evening when I came to the door, my wife met me at the door with both hands clasped, and said, "Well, Shannon is dead." "Dead?" I answered, "What did you let him die for?" "Why, I could not help it." I walked in where he was. "How long has he been dead?" "Something over an hour." I picked him up in my arms, carried him out of the back door, and around the house to the front door. I carried him inside, put him down on the floor, and he ran away, and I said, "Give him something to eat." And he was well, and did eat.

#### CHAPTER XXXV

And it came to pass that I was led by the Spirit of God to forsake all and work for God, and I did. I kissed my family good-bye, and I started out on a wheel. And it came to pass that I got weak in my knees, and it was up-grade for a long way. And I answered, "Lord, if you want me to work for you, give me strength, or push this wheel along." And the wheel started up-grade for most half a mile, so fast I lost my pedals- I had no coaster-brake. Then I came to where there was a short curve in the road, and at this curve the road was down a steep hill, and there were a lot of round bowlders, the size of from 3, to 6 inches in diameter. Being afraid I could not miss all of them, and I might burst a tire, I just let myself fall over on purpose, to save my wheel.

#### CHAPTER XXXVI

Again, just before I got to where my brother lived along close to a lake, a cloud came down to about 8 or 10 feet of the water. And there seemed to be a connection, as if the cloud was either drinking out of the

lake, or the cloud emptied into the lake, and then the cloud rose high in the air, and went on it's way.

#### CHAPTER XXXVII

Again, when I got in a day's journey of my other brother in Oklahoma, there was an air-ship came, and stood over his house, all lit up with electricity: when I got there, it disappeared.

One week after this, my brother and I went over to a friend of his, about five miles away. We got into the carriage about 10 o'clock. And his friend had a granary of wheat, and an empty wagon standing in the middle of the barn-yard. And, at about 10 o'clock, that wagon began running backwards up-grade, and ran up against his granary door, busted it open, and let his wheat run out. No one could be seen doing this in the forenoon on Sunday.

#### CHAPTER XXXVIII

Then I went from thence to Denver, Colorado. And on my way there on a wheel, there was so much desolate land. Only here and there a house, or cattle ranches. I stopped, and looked over the vast, timberless plains. Then I would reflect back, and see along the rail-roads, most every mile or two, was a station thickly populated. Yet I jumped on my wheel, and started on. Then the Lord spoke to me, and said, "Your name is not Sult: it's Salt; spelled S-a-l-w-t." From that time on, my name is Salwt. Finally, I landed in Denver, Colorado. Well, I preached there for a little while; then the Lord said: "I know what your power is. Now I will show you what my power is" So in the morning on Sunday, I started for Lorimer and 17th streets. And as I passed along over the bridge, there was an Iron railing about half the length of a block, and the rail was covered with "brokes," as we called them. And it entered into my heart to read a chapter to them. I opened to the 18th Chapter of Ezekiel. Well, I began reading at the first of the Chapter, and I read only a few verses, until a man ran out to where I was, cried like a little child, and wanted me to pray for him. And another German: the tears trickled down his cheeks. Well, I was confounded. I had said nothing to convert any one. There is where I saw the power of God demonstated, as he said he would.

#### CHAPTER XXXIX

And it came to pass, I met a Flying Roll man. And he invited me to come to his tailor shop. It was quite a long hall to preach in, and he invited his friends to come in and hear me. And I had already begun preaching, when there entered 3 more women, and I recognized the one with the straw hat on, lined with white silk under the brim, as the same woman that I saw elected, and had been coming to me every night for 8 years, which I always took to be spiritual. And she was more

interested than all the rest. She couldn't talk plain English, and so she was quite bothersome. In my talking, she had to have an interpreter. Then I saw her no more for 8 months while I was in Denver, Colorado.

And it came to pass, as I was riding along on my wheel, I was wondering who that was watching over me, when a child, and crying like a locust. And as I was riding on my wheel. I went into a vision, and I was sitting at a table, and on the opposite side was a man and 2 women. And the man pointed to this same woman with the straw hat, and said, "There is the one that stole the watch" And she leaned over the table, and said, "Do you believe it?" and smiled, and revealed a square mouth with one very narrow tooth, only about one-fourth as large as the balance of her teeth next to the eye-tooth. Then I came out of it, and I was still riding on my wheel.

#### CHAPTET XL

And it came to pass, as I was meditating over the coming of the Lord, he answered me in voice, saying: "I will let you know the exact time of his coming.

And it came to pass, as I was preaching on the street, there stood a fine-looking man, and he let his hair grow to his shoulders. And after I got through, he came up to me, and shook hands with me, and said, "How do you do, Michael? I answered, "You're mistaken, Sir. My name is not Michael" "Yes, but you cant fool Daniel, for I have seen you in the Spirit, and I know who you are. I am Daniel, the prophet. "Well," I answered, "if you are Daniel, talk to these people." And he thanked me, and turned around, and preached; and he seemed to understand the Old Bible most by heart. Then he explained his vision to me, and said, "I was struck down on the side-walk, and had a vision which lasted 3 days. When I came out of my vision, I was in the hospital. I jumped up and wanted to know where I was. And they told me I had been found lying unconscious on the side-walk. Then I went home, and related my vision that I had all of these 3 days: I was with God and the Angels. And they told me that I was now Daniel, in a short time Michael will be along, and explain all the mysteries of the New Testament." And he stayed with me almost day and night, asking me questions, touching on Christ's work, and the Apostels, for 40 days. Then he said he must go to San Francisco, and preach. He said he was going that night at 10 o'clock, but he said he did not have a cent: "I think I will walk down to the Post-office before I go." And he did. And there was a check in the Post-office for \$50. When he came to the Depot there were 1000 booklets of his vision. He usually preached to the Jews. They liked him.

Well, it came to pass in San Francisco, that he fell the second

time on the walk. They picked him up, and he was recognized by his papers and shipped back to Denver. When he came to himself, he found himself at home in bed. Then he related his vision again. Daniel wrote him a fare-well letter, and wished him many happy days. And it came to pass, when I heard Daniel had got back, I went over to see him. I greeted him as Daniel. He said, "You are mistaken in the name. My name is David Charter," "Dont you know me?" "No," he said, "I dont." After I told him my name, he remarked, "If ever I did know you, I have forgotten you." "Dont you remember of calling your name Daniel, and getting out on the street preaching?" I asked. "No," he said. "Me preach? I never read the Bible in my life. I dont know a thing about the Old, or New Bible, and never did. I am David Charter. If Daniel wants a body, let him get one of his own, he cant have mine." And he got his hair cut. He is a very proud man.

#### CHAPTER XLI

And again it came to pass, after I got to Colorado Springs, there was a man heard me talk on the street, and he was a Flying Roll man also. And he invited me to his house to preach, and if possible, to convert his wife into the the faith of Life. I accepted the invitation, and as I began preaching, this same woman with the wide-brimmed hat, lined under the brim with white silk, came in. Now then I thought: I will notice whether she has that narrow tooth or not that the Lord showed me in a vision on my way on a wheel, and she had it. And as I saw it in the spirit, so it was in her mouth. So I preached there for 5 nights and 5 persons came into the faith, also the lady of the house. They subscibed with their hand unto the Lord, and surnamed themselves by the name of Israel, and stood, and made their confession. Then the man of the house, who was an electrician, wanted to travel with me, and preach, and I answered, "If the Lord will; I will ask him." But the Lord refused. Now when I was in Denver a week before, there was a very beautiful young lady asked to go with me, and preach. And the next day I was to start for Colorado Springs, and I answered her, and said: "If the Lord will. I will ask the Lord and find out." The next morning she rapped on my door before I was up. So I got up and dressed myself, and opened the door and the first thing she asked was: "What did the Lord say?" I answered: "You can not go." "How did you see it?" I answered: "I saw 2 cows. The head of one cow was turned from me, and the other cow had her head toward me. Now both cows had calfs. But the one facing me, her calf was just born, and had not got on it's feet yet. It was lying down in an easy position to get up, and the other cow's calf was trying to suck the cow whose calf had not got up yet. And I took the other cow's calf, turned it towards it's mother, and said: "Go and suck your own mother." From this I gained

knowledge there would be a woman to travel with me some time. So 2 days before I left Colorado Springs, this mysterious female asked to go with me, and I told her as I told all the rest, I would ask God about it. Next morning this woman that I had seen for 8 years before in visions about every night, and presentments of her coming, looking me in the face, then turning and running away, answered, and said, "The Lord showed me I should go with you." I could not deny it. He also showed me the same thing, but I did not want to be bothered with a woman, as nature had to be cared for, and out on a wheel did not suit me. So the next morning I thought I would start before the appointed time she was to meet me. And on the nice smooth street my tire punctured. Then the voice said to me, "Don't be in a hurry. There is a vegetarian coming." So I borrowed a Concordance from a man, and went over the viaduct. And on the top of the viaduct I met this elect woman, and I asked her if there was any vegetarian who would like to join with us. And she answered, "No." Then I asked her: "Are you a vegetarian?" She answered, "Yes" This is knowledge gained.

#### CHAPTER XLII

It came to pass when we preached in El Paso, Texas, that several joined Israel with us. And one Jew woman had had a peculiar spirit. At times this spirit would get full control of her. Then her countenance would change, and she claimed you were then talking to the Devil, and she was the Devil, and he was glad of it, and if you would come close to him or her, he or she would bawl like an ox.

And it came to pass I placed my hand above her or his head, and commanded him to come out, and he or she dropped like one shot, and appeared to be dead. So much so that her 2 beautiful daughters, one 15, the other 17, and Miss Emilie Nielson, the woman preaching with me, were crying, believing she was dead. I allowed them to attract my attention away from my patient and she came to again, and the Devil came also. Then I purposed to fast and overpower that spirit, but the Lord spoke to me, and said: "Go to Los Angeles, California." I answered, "Lord, you will have to give me a better conveyance. for I cant cross the Sandy Desert." "Well, sing for the show." - He calls singing, preaching. Then I went out and preached one week. And at the end of one week without asking a cent of anyone, I had \$65 in gold. I went to the depot to get tickets First-class fare was \$38. "I want a couple of tickets." "I suppose you want half-fare tickets?" "Yes sir, if you please. So I got 2 tickets for \$38, and I had money left when we got there.

#### CHAPTER XLIII

Nothing much out of the general order of things occurred until I went to San Diego. Then, after I was there a few months, one Julius

and Annie came down to see us from Los Angeles. Then we all lived together in a double tent - 2 parts to it. And it came to pass that the Spirit of Truth entered into me, and said: "Write to Rokahrd in El Paso, Texas, and tell him to sit down and take his mind off of the world, for I want to talk to him with audible voice. And at that appointed time, he sat down in mute silence, and I stood up in the tent and delivered a message to Rokahrd before Emilie Nielson, and Julius, and Annie."

One week or sooner, there came a letter from Rokahrd. Emilie Nielson took the letter out of the office, opened it, and read the letter before my 3 witnesses, and there was a message of most 50 words, and he got it all just as I spoke it with my own voice.

You can see my neighbor, Mrs. Christensen, now married to the world, who lives at 7056-9th Ave., N W., Seattle, Wash., and Julius Hendrickson.

#### CHAPTER XLIV

And it came to pass, when in Albuquerque, New Mexico, the Lord spoke to me in answer to what he said in Denver, Colorado, that it's yet 1000 days, and this was in 1903: it came due in 1906. Then 40 days before it came due, I went into a 40-day fast. At the end of the fast, a little before day I was lying on my cot in my tent on a mountain, and Emilie, now Mrs. Christensen is my witness, for she was there fasting on a fruit-fast for 42 days without water, as aforesaid, the Female Diety came down through the roof of the tent, and sat on a chair which I did not have, and the tent became as light as day. She looked at me and said in a pleasant smile, "Howdy do?" I looked at her, and said, "Howdy do." Then a bright light went up altho I did not see how high the light went. Yet the light started from her head, and the tent became illuminated, and besides the illumination of the tent: there were rays of much whiter light shot upward, and I understood Jesus was coming down on that white light, and Mrs. Christensen then Miss Emilie Nielson, was in her tent a short distance, and I called her to: "Come quick for Jesus is coming," and she came running in, and as soon as she entered the door, the whole thing disappeared, and it became as dark as if there had never anything happened. And she sat there a little while, and said, "I dont feel right to be in here." "Well, go back then." And she did. Then day broke. And between day-break and sun-up, I could see a man on the outside, and he said: "You are now free. Dont ever eat anything hot, or drink anything hot, and your soul is immortal."

#### CHAPTER XLV

Then it came to pass, that when I had received this message I considered I was free, as he said I was free.

Then the baptism of the Holy Ghost began on Asuza Street, Los Angeles, California. And there came a man walking up to me, and put his hands on my arms, and his head against my breast, and pulled me over on him, and he went on the inside of me, all but his hat, which lay on the ground. I stooped to pick the hat up but it disappeared, and I saw it no more. But the man comes out of me sometimes and shakes hands with me, and talks with me, and disappears, and I can feel him go back into me. And sometimes there are 2 of them. I have heard them talk. And when I asked who it was, they answered: "We are the 2 sons of Zebedee." St. James and St. John. These 2 are my guards and reporters.

Then I thought to go down with the seekers for the Holy Ghost, and the voice came: "Dont you do it. You will fall, and all the rest will fall with you." That I have something better than that: even the discernment of Spirits, and prophecy which far excels; also direct communication with God, which is far more than what they have: "You are at the top of the ladder. Dont you come down!"

#### CHAPTER XLVI

And again, it came to pass in 1907, as I was on my way from the barn to the house, the voice came to me, Salwt: "Go and preach." I answered, "Well, Lord, what will I tell the people?" Thus saith the Lord: "You may tell them that Los Angeles shall have a hard earthquake, and the State of California shall be submerged under the water.

Again the word of the Lord came unto me: "The United States will have the hardest war it ever had. There will be no money in circulation. Every business man will have a kind of money of his own and the Government will issue script." Then I had a presentment of the script, and I did read it. Then the man that stood beside me said: "Now this will be good."

Therefore, not knowing the time of the earthquake and flooding the whole State, I, after warning many people, left California, and migrated to Washington State in 1909; from thence to Boise, Idaho; from thence North about 300 miles to Couer d' Alene, Idaho. Then the voice came to me to go to Washington and build that Church: this is in the same year - 1909.

Now I haven't recorded the one-tenth part of all of my experience in the past, but some of the most interesting incidents.

#### CHAPTER XLVII

And it came to pass as I went to the Apostolic Faith Mission, as they call it, they got swelled up in the flesh, and they imagined they had the same power of the Apostles of old, and hung a sign out in large print or paintings: Apostolic Faith Mission.

And I wondered in my heart if it was really so or true. And it came to pass, as I was commenting on it, that the Lord heard my thoughts, and said in audible voice: "It's not the Apostolic Faith." Then the Spirit entered in me, and I went and notified them to take that sign down, and they would not. After I had said: Thus saith the Lord, - and had told them they would not prosper under a falsehood; that God would not work with them, for God cannot lie, neither will he work under a falsehood, they rejected me, and yet not me but God. And I said I would see him turned out of his Church by his own members inside of a year. And before the end of the year, I was invited down to the Asuza Street Church to witness a trial with Seymour, the black leader of the Asuza Mission. And I witnessed his dismissal from the Church for embezzling money, and for abuse to a white man leader, who was his superior, who made a fine leader.

Well, when it came to pass Seymour was turned out as it was prophesied, he looked at me, and sat down and cried.

#### CHAPTER XLVIII

I did many things in the name of the Lord, and the Lord spoke and told me many things. I have worked miracles, besides healing, and yet not I, but him that sent me: even the raising of the dead.

It also came to pass, while sitting in what they called the 'Amen Corner', there were about 2000 people there, and the people most all knew me and were finding fault with me. And one man, Seymour, their colored leader, took to his heart, a wife, and she had a sister, a tall, broad-shouldered, fine-formed woman. And she talked very much in the confused, or unknown tongue. And it came to pass, as they had a mourner's-bench call, I stood close by, and there were some words passed between the black leader and his wife, and his big sister-in-law. And the sister-in-law came over to me, and walked around me several times, and talked very fast in the unknown tongue, and the leader and his wife looked over and smiled. And this stately woman the Lord smote senseless, and she fell stiff on her back without bending a limb, and she lay as dead for some time. Then I thought to go home, and she came to. And she had on a white waist, and as she sat up, her white waist was very dirty. I brushed the dirt off of her back, and walked out, and left her sitting on the floor.

Now if the unknown tongue was greater than the gift I have, why should she be smitten to the floor?

#### CHAPTER XLIX

Again the word of the Lord came to me. As I was rooming on 7th Ave., North, there came a voice starting from Ballard Beach, saying, "Come on over, and be baptized," while I was dressing in the morning.

Now I wondered who was over there God would let baptize me. So I finished dressing, and jumped on a car, and soon got to Ballard Beach.

When I got there, I enquired for a man that could baptize, and they told me there was a man named Gurley, who preached life as I also do. I asked the preacher to baptize me. And he said: "Very well; we will soon have breakfast, and then we will go out, and be baptized." "But I am ordered to be baptized, not to eat breakfast." "All right, then," he said. So he dressed for the occasion, and we walked out in the ocean until the water reached our shoulders. Then he took hold of me and I said, "No, you must put your hand on my head, and I will duck under, not fall, as others do. The time is come when we should not fall anymore. This is a baptism unto repentance, or John's baptism. For the Lord did say: "Be baptized unto John's Baptism," but not unto death; nor for the dead, that the dead rise.

From that time on the heavens were opened unto me, and angels began to come to me looking like natural people, while I was wide awake in the daytime.

#### CHAPTER L

It came to pass as I was putting pictures in oil paintings, and was out to breakfast, and on my return, there was a man standing there beholding my samples fixed on the outside, for my studio was up-stairs. Then he said: "Were you ever in there? Come up, and I will show you where his studio is." "All right, sir." So up we went. And he was leading me off the wrong way. So I took the lead, and he followed me to the door. And when I took my key out of my pocket and unlocked the door, and asked him in, he stood on the outside and watched me. But when I said, "Come on in, we will talk Scripture," he answered, "All right. That's something I know something about." And he walked right in, and took up the Bible, and turned to Ezekiel, and I think the 4th Chapter. Now, he could do a lot of talking. Well, he proved to be an angel, right out of heaven. Now, they won't let you know it if they can help it, not at this particular time, but later on the proof will come.

#### CHAPTER LI

Now I wanted to establish an old man's, and old woman's home, and I had my plans laid. And the voice came: "I know Dan's right; but I am going to fight against it anyhow." And the next day was Sunday, and when I was talking on that line, one man began talking, and he kept up a steady gibber. Finally, 2 more took up the task, and one other took it up on my side. And they had a pretty hot fight. Well, there were more in it. There were something like 2000 people there, and everything became blocked.

## CHAPTER LII

Now when we got to Seattle, that is Miss Nielson and myself, Miss Nielson had, and has, 2 sisters living here at this writing. And her sisters and brother did not approve of this Emilie Nielson's preaching, and faught against it. So she fell from the work God ordained her to do, and went wrong, or contrary to her calling.

Again, Wisdom said to me: "Go to a certain no. on Madison Str. and take a room." Then she gave me a presentment of the inside of the building: and there was a stairway up-stairs in front of the entrance, in which she put her arm across the stairs, and said, "Now dont go up stairs, but take a room down-stairs on the main floor," which I did, not knowing why. But the next morning I found out why: Just across the hall was a kitchen, and behold, this Elect woman came into the kitchen, and did eat with an old man, who was the Landlord. And as I sat in the front room, there was a closed cab stopped in front, and a finely-dressed woman got out, and came in, and called the Landlord. And she asked: "Is this a sly-house?" The Landlord answered. "Yes." Then she asked, "How much a night?" It was \$5. She said, "I know of another place. Maybe I will come back." This also is where I gained knowledge. And I saw other things there, which it is not neccessary to mention, which did not appeal to me as a place fit for a Christian to stop. So then I saw a bunch of police in front of the door in the Spirit, and I advised this Elect woman to leave this place, for the house was going to be pulled, and I left. Then I saw in the Spirit, this woman leave this place, and she said she would not be a damned fool any longer, and as I saw, so it came to pass. Then she insisted that I buy a lot for her. And the Holy Spirit told me to build her a house after the plan of the Ivanhoe house, which I did. And I lived there 2 years, and took care of the house.

## CHAPTER LIII

Now when I had the house finished, I sat down on the trestle, and was satisfied. Then there came a rap on the kitchen door. I walked to the door and opened it, and there stood a man. It was a quiet, misty day, and this man had an umbrella in his hand. "Can I get a match?" "Certainly. Come in." And I gave him a small bunch of them, but he insisted he only wanted one. But I answered, "Put them in your pocket. You may need them by and by." So he took them, and sat down on the trestle over a pile of shavings, and lit a cigar, and threw the blazing match down on the dry shavings. I watched it so when it would blaze, I would put it out, then call him down for being so careless. But the match burnt up and did no harm. He only took a few puffs, and the smoke was white as snow and encircled his head so that I could

not see his face. I had one cushioned chair and I said: "Take the chair," and he did. Then he went over to the stove to throw his cigar in it. And I said, "Just drop it on that pan on the floor in front of the stove." And he did - most a whole cigar.

Now when I first saw him, I thought it's someone who wants something to eat, and there is not a mouthful of bread in the house. but he did not ask for anything. Far be it from being a tramp, he said, "I'll see whether you can understand this or not." And he began talking a language I could not understand. I could only catch a word now and then. Then he began talking my own language.

"Now, he said, "I have 4 lots here in Ballard, and I found 3 wild cherry trees. I grafted them and they are bearing fruit - nice fruit - as large as the end of my thumb. And I found a wild plum tree. I grafted that, and it's bearing fruit too. The plums are almost black, but they keep good." And just at that, I went into a vision, and I saw 3 white men and one colored man shake hands with a certain man on 4th and Pike. And when I came out of it, he was still talking. Well, he told me many things I did not know. Then he said, "I will go." And he rose from the chair like any man would, and examined the swing of one of my doors, and said, "You are a carpenter, all right," just as any mortal man might say it. I walked out on the stoop or portico in front. Then he caused a hard clap of thunder to come over our heads, and then he remarked, "Well, that's as hard a clap of thunder as I have heard in Seattle for a couple of years." "Yes," I answered, "the hardest I have heard west of the mountains." "Yes," he said, "When I came to the door, you thought I was a tramp, didn't you?" Then I felt ashamed, and drew his attention to my 2 fence-posts at the entrance on the portico. He placed his hands on each of them, and said, "It would look better if each post had a round ball on top." Then he said, "Well, I must go." I answered, "Well, you must come back again." He answered: "When?" I thought in my heart: When you come around this way, stop and see me. Now he answered my thoughts, and said: "Well, when I come this way, I'll stop and look at you." Then he was gone.

That night I went to 4th and Pike to preach. And after I got through, 3 white men came to me and shook hands, and said: "I believe every word you say is the truth." And a colored man came up, and said: "I believe every word you said is the truth." These were the 4 grafts the Lord spoke of that afternoon: This is no vision.

And again the same day at night about 10 o'clock, as I came home, I locked all outside doors, also the bedroom door, and just when I sat down on the bed to take my shoes off, a loud voice cried out: "O, Jesus is coming!" And the voice seemed to be, as it were, lying in the

bed. Just at that there came a heavy step, or tread, on the same porch, and he walked with that heavy step right on in the kitchen, and on in the bedroom. The dark room illuminated, and there stood the same man that was there that same afternoon. And he stood and looked at me a little while, and said, "Well, you look just like you did." Then he threw a cat down on the floor, and the cat ran in a circle, and cried, "O, it's a sin, it's a sin, it's a sin." And I knew who the cat was: this same person I saw elected in heaven, which was that white stone promised in Rev. 3-17, to the overcomer. Then he disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LIV

Again it came to pass, about the same week, 2 women came to the door, and looked in, and I answered, "Come in." And the older woman said in a loving tone of voice, "Go on in. He told you to come in." And they both came in, and walked through the house, and they examined all there was to examine, even the sink and cupboard, and the grain on the door. Then they disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LV

Again, the second day after Jesus was here, there came a rap on the door. I opened the door, and behold, there stood a lady with some pencils in her hand, and wanted to know if I wanted a pencil. I took one, and asked her to come in. She hesitated a little, then she asked: "Are you a Christian?" "Certainly I am, for Jesus was in here day before yesterday." "O well, then, I am not afraid to come in." And she came in, and sat down in my rocker, and began asking questions. And she let her eyes drop until I had fully answered. Then she would say, "I know of a woman who believes exactly as you do." Then she would ask another question. And her answer to all of my explanations given to all of her questions was: "I know of a woman who believes exactly as you do." And so it went for an hour; maybe more. Then she said, "I must go." Then she rose up, and walked out on the kitchen porch, and said, "Fourteen years ago, I kissed my youngest son good-bye, and went out to work for God, and I've been working for him ever since." Well, I did the same thing, at the same time, and I said, "I kissed my only little 9-year old girl good-bye," and I broke down telling it. Then she cried with a shrill loud voice, motioning with her hands, that thrilled me, and I was frightened, and she said: "Don't you go back to Egypt; don't you go back to Egypt; don't you go back to Egypt!" Then I answered, "Well, I loved my family, but I loved God more. That's why I went." She answered, "Well, that's right!" Then she was gone. Then I knew I was talking to the Female Diety like Esdras was.

Now she was a very beautiful lady.

## CHAPTER LVI

Again, taking up the female line, after I overcame lust in the flesh, for flesh, I was tried in Spirit, after going through the laws and discipline of the Female Diety, in her way of working to help mortal man to overcome lust. And not one jot or tittle passed from her discipline until all was fulfilled. I have a child and wife in heaven, and I am a multi-billionaire. That's what Wisdom told me. There is no higher authority than God.

Again it came to pass that I was tried in the spirit and left ~~in a~~ ~~state of~~ ~~condition~~ ~~with~~ ~~my~~ ~~finger~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~uncleanness~~ ~~of~~ ~~nature~~ ~~where~~ ~~lust~~ ~~would~~ ~~bring~~ ~~a~~ ~~man~~ ~~to~~ ~~a~~ ~~piece~~ ~~of~~ ~~bread~~. But there was no desire, no fire. And then I lifted up my eyes, and behold, there stood the Female Diety. And while I yet held my finger on the uncleanness of nature, the Diety said, "I wont do that sin to you any more."

Then the next morning, when I was getting breakfast, the voice said, "Put your hand up to your mouth." And I did. And my mouth became full, and I did eat and swallow. And my mouth became full again and again, until I was filled. So this is the hidden manna: Rev. 2-17. This is no vision, but a real transaction took place. This is knowledge gained.

## CHAPTER LVII

Again it came to pass while I was preaching, a man took up with my faith, and went home with me, and took supper with me. He said he was a chimney-sweep. And he went to bed, and in the same bed with me. He ate breakfast, and stayed until noon the next day. And I wanted to go down town. So before we started, he said, "Now you are led, but I lead." "Well," I answered, "those who are led by the Spirit of God, are the Sons of God." "Yes," he answered, "You are led; I lead." "Well, all right. You will have to know something to lead divinely. You will have to set a good example before the people, before you will make a competent leader." "Yes," he answered. I asked him, "Where do you live?" "I live at a certain number on Pine Street." "I will come down and see you." "All right, sir," said he.

And it came to pass, on a certain evening, I thought to go down and see my friend. Now he lived up-stairs, he said. Just as I got there to the stair-way, which was on the outside of the house, here he passed me, and as if in a hurry, ran up the stairs, and me right after him. By the time he went in the door, I was half way up the stairs. I rapped on the door, and a female came to the door. I asked for the man I was looking for, and she claimed there was no one there. "Well, lady, I saw him just this minute go in this door." "Impossible! there has no one been in here this afternoon." "Yes but I just saw him go in this

minute." She said, "Well, that's strange." "Is there no one living here except you?" "No one except me and my husband."

After I got back home, I heard a spiritual being laugh, and the voice said: "I was there laughing at your surprize. Is that satisfactory?"

#### CHAPTER LVIII

Again it came to pass, as I was sitting in a deep window of the Post Office on Third Avenue, one afternoon, a man came walking up to me, handed me a Star paper, shook hands with me, and wanted to know if I was going to preach to-night at the Totem Pole. And then he was no more to be seen. Then he came in sight again about 6 feet from me, and looking at me smiling, he began to vanish away at the head, and continued to vanish away until he was all out of sight but his 2 feet, which stood there for some time. Then they also went. Now there was nothing in the Star paper, only that I could have something in my hand, so that I could know it was not a vision. This is knowledge.

#### CHAPTER LIX

And it came to pass, as I was preaching on the street, that I was annoyed by 2 men, by their producing an argument against me.

And the next morning, as I was eating breakfast, someone opposite to me, across from the pie-shelves, said in a quaint voice: "Dan, Dan." I looked across and saw 2 men. And the man with the beard on his face, said: "I guess you dont know us this morning. We are shaved off." And the one that was shaved off, looked at me with a broad smile on his wide face, and dark brown eyes - a wonderfully intelligent looking man - and said nothing, but just watched me. But the other man kept on talking. I could not tell what he said.

Well, the man with the beard, or whiskers, was also a wise looker.

The smooth-faced one was John, the other his brother James, the 2 sons of Zebedee. Now when they were out of me, I felt as if I did not know much. This is no vision. This is a reality. It came to pass. This is knowldge gained.

#### CHAPTER LX

Again, the Lord came to me, and ate a meal with me, and gave me the number of a building, where he claimed they have declared to make the blind to see, and the lame to walk. "Now I dont believe that. You go and investigate." And they call it the Church of God.

And it came to pass that I went according to orders, and found the place, as he said. I sat and listened for a long time. And my brother, Bertele, went with me. And we heard Gcd's name mentioned only 3 or 4 times. It was most all about some old woman stealing some neighbor's potatoes. And after he got through, she had been falsely accused. There was nothing converting, or convincing in anything he

he said. However, there were 5 young fellows holding protracted, and extensive fables. And when they dismissed the audience, the 5 preachers came over to where I was, shook hands, and wanted to know what my Doctrine was. And that opened an avenue, and I held the audience for quite a while, until their regular pastor made his audience go out. He said, "I dont want you to hear this old man." Nevertheless, I found a sheep in their midst, and that was the sheep God wanted me to bring out from among them. Amen.

### CHAPTER LXI

Again it came to pass that 2 life friends came from Stockton, California to see me, and it was Julius and Annie. And when we were all in the kitchen, there came a rap on the kitchen door. And I opened the door, and there stood a lady answering. She said, "Will you please tell me where lot 13 is on 73d St.?" I answered, "Why lady, there is no lot of that number on 73d Street here. The numbers run north and south on the avenues." "No, she insisted, "this is the lot where I am now, I am looking at it." O, no, lady. This lot number is 48 on 9th Avenue." "O, no," she answered, "I am right by the lot 13 now, looking at it." So I advised her to go close to Queen Ann Hill to find it. And she smiled, and she started around to where there were 2 trails, as there were no streets except 73d opened. Quick as thought, I dashed through the house to head her off, and put her on the right trail. And Julius ran out with me. But there could no trace be found of her. We ran around the house, and Julius ran far down one trail, and crossed to the other trail, got up on a stump, and gave a satisfactory search, and not even a track of a woman could be found. So Julius gave it up, and said, "It must have been one of Salwt's pets. And Annie thanked God she had been permitted to see an angel's hand, and one side of her skirt. Julius only heard her talk. This is knowledge. Now I did not understand at the time of this occurence. I saw a lot of ground at first. Then I understood that a man is called a lot. That's what Jesus called the 4 men he grafted: 4 lots; also wild cherry trees, and plum trees. Here is knowledge gained by experience.

### CHAPTER LXII

Again it came to pass, when I was building a house for one Barney I was living on the corner of 9th and 73d Streets, Seattle, Washington. About half an hour before quitting-time, there came a man, as I saw it, from the east. The other man, Barney, saw him come from the west. And he stayed and talked with us until quitting-time, and I asked him in to supper. He accepted the invitaion, and came in, and took his hat off, as any gentleman would do. And then before supper, Christian Christensen came, who lives in the same house today, who also stayed

for supper. The angel asked Christian if he also believed as the other 2 of us did. He answered: "Nah." He just smiled, but said no more to him, and we all ate supper, and the angel ate also. Then he sat until about 9 o'clock and conversed with us, and told a vision he had the night before. And it was the same vision I had myself, and at the same time. Then he pretended as if he would go with the boys down town. And when they all 3 got on the porch, he disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LXIII

And again it came to pass, as I was waiting for a lot of Socialists to get through so that I could take that corner, Jesus Christ appeared to me, shook hands with me, and asked me in this way: "You know me, dont you?" I answered, "Yes, I know you." And I did. Then he began talking to me, and telling me many things, and answering questions before I could ask them. He would answer my thoughts. And there came a Wobbler, or I. W. W. man, and he asked me a foolish question like they most all do. And I answered: "Go on off, you stink." And Jesus took him by the arm, and pointed towards me, and said, "He is a nice man. He is the only man in Seattle that preaches the truth." And he led the Wobbler to the curb, and pointed to that bunch across the street, and said, "You belong over there. That's your line." And the Wobbler went without a word or resistance. Then again he turned his attention to me, and this man, Radel, was vexed at the Lord because he did not let me talk, but Barney did not know the Lord was answering my thoughts. And I placed my hand on Barney's shoulder, and said, "This man believes the same as I do." Yes, I know it. You are both one soul," He said. Then he disappeared. This is knowledge gained by seeing, hearing, and handling of the supremacy of God, with witnesses.

#### CHAPTER LXIV

Again it came to pass at the Totem Pole on Yesler Way, there was an infidel talking on a stool, trying to tear down Christianity. He would say abusive things, and blasphemies against God. And in my heart, I began to hate that man. And Jesus appeared between that man and myself, and said: "Dont hate that man. We were all infidels one day." So I passed by him to take the audience of another man. And as I passed by him, I said, "I wish I had what you've got." "What?" said he. Then while I was preaching, I saw him look at me and smile. But he never came back looking like he did, for I was passing through the judgement, and once you know them, they transform themselves. This is knowledge gained by experience.

#### CHAPTER LXV

It came to pass as I was walking south on Third Ave., Seattle,

Wash., I came to a cross-street, and all of a sudden I felt as if I must go down on Second Avenue. But I said, "Well, I will be like Paul: That which I would do, I do not." So, against my strong impression, I went on across the street to go on. But before I got all the way across I saw a woman coming up from Second Avenue to Third Avenue, in an almost helpless walk. And my first impulse was to help her, or lay on hands to heal her. She would walk 2 or 3 steps, and then stand. When I got most to her, she turned, and went back, so I thought to overtake her, and I did. When I got even with her she turned her head, or her face from me, and I walked on to the corner, about 8 feet farther on, and stopped on the side curb of the side-walk, and there was no possible chance for this woman to get away, yet she was gone, and it was all done in 10 seconds after I overtook her.

Now I was impressed to go, and I declared I would not go, but I went. I was led by that angel, or Female Diety, who disappeared. This is also knowledge gained by experience.

#### CHAPTER LXVI

Again it came to pass that Miss Nielson was to meet me, and she failed. But this same lady came and stood around as if she was waiting for someone. And I adjured her in the name of God, if she was a supernatural woman, to come over to where I was and look at me. And she turned, walked right up to where I was sitting, on a bench in front of the Lincoln hotel, and passed me, and looked at me, and went up in the Library. I followed her in, and when she got in there, she disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LXVII

Again it came to pass, as I was on the car on my way to the city, there came a woman in the car with a young girl, perhaps 14 years old, and they first sat down on a short seat in front of me. And to sit on that seat, they would have to ride side-ways. So quick as a child, she rose up and took a seat beside me, and the young girl smiled at her. She rode for a few blocks all right, then I discovered a news-paper behind the small seat. I drew it out and opened it up. She jumped up as if she was mad, and went back, and sat beside a woman. I cast an eye back at her, and she was watching me. She was very beautiful. And I understood she was the girl's mother.

#### CHAPTER LXVIII

Again it came to pass as Bert and myself were on our way down town, the car stopped and let a man on. He came on through the car and sat down across the aisle from Bert. And in a short time he got up and walked across to Bert, and sat down beside him. Bert was looking out of the window, and the man touched him on the arm. And Bert turned toward him, and he told Bert: "Now this is not what you

think it is." And he spoke a few words, and was gone. This I saw, and I am both an eye and ear witness.

#### CHAPTER LXIX

It also came to pass at the Totem Pole: the Lord met me there while I was passing through the Judgment and the Furnace of Adversity. And when I started home, he appeared sitting on a bench close to the Totem Pole. And he said if he was in my place, he would get circumcised. He answered, "I am circumcised," in a humble tone of voice.

#### CHAPTER LXX

I felt a great desire to see Jesus as he looked in his mortal body. And I put those 2 round balls on my posts just because Jesus said so. And one German called Fred was there, and he helped on one of the balls. So Fred turned and looked in the parlor at the finishing. And when I had them finished, I was sitting down in the dining room looking toward the round balls on the posts. And straight out from the way I was looking was a trail, and there appeared a man walking toward the house, and looking at the round balls on the posts. Then he turned and gave me a side-view of his face and transformed himself as he looked before he was crucified. And I, Salwt, saw the face of the Lord transformed as I sat on the trestle in the dining room where I could see out of the open door close to noon-day. Then I called Fred's attention to it, but he disbelieved it, for the man disappeared before Fred got to see him. Of course, the vision was for myself.

#### CHAPTER LXXI

Again it came to pass on a Sunday at the the Yesler Square at the Comfort Station, as I, Salwt, was sitting along the entrance of the Comfort Station on the men's side a woman came and sat down by my side, and sat there for a while. Then of a sudden she launched forward with the noise of a rushing wind, and at the same time went out of sight. And before she disappeared, Englebert saw her sitting by my side.

#### CHAPTER LXXII

Again it came to pass one Sunday morning in Seattle while I was yet lying on my bed about 8 o'clock, meditating on the Resurrection of the dead, there came the voice of a woman singing about the Resurrection between me and the ceiling. And she was singing it too high, and she stopped. And there was another one on the other side of me, and she appeared to be standing up on the bed on my left side, and she finished the song. And the last words were: Everybody's resurrected, in every place and every hill.

#### CHAPTER LXXIII

And it came to pass, as I finished preaching at the Totem Pole

one Sunday, a lady stepped forward. Her name was Hattie Gratten, she said. And I gave her my number, and she gave me her number. And she seemed to be very much interested, and came over to see me. And I made a date to go and see her. And I did. And she lived in a tent, the same as myself. And she insisted on getting me a lunch: tea she called it. And she grabbed up an old ax, and split up a board. And there were 5 knotty short chunks lying there, and I asked if I might split those 5 chunks. She said, "If you like." So I split chunk after chunk, until I had split near a fourth of a cord. And when I quit for dinner, there were still 5 chunks, the no I started with. And they were all small to begin with, and to end with. I did not see where they were coming from. Then she came to the door, and said, "Did you come here to split wood?" "No, I didn't," and I threw the old ax down, and went in to tea.

Now when I first came in, there was nothing to be seen but one cot, or bed, and one little 2x2 foot stove, and not a thing that I could see to eat. I felt sorry in my heart that I did not bring something to eat. I felt embarrassed for her. But when I got through splitting the 5 blocks, or fir knots, I had a pile of wood 3 feet high thrown in a loose pile, and about 4 feet in diameter at the bottom. And she said, "I appreciate my pile of wood." Well, I thought, she might, for it was a nice pile of wood, split out of only 5 short fir blocks, and when I finished I still had the same 5 blocks left. "Well," she said, "tea is ready." I walked in expecting to just sip a little tea. But to my surprise, she had a table there filled with many good things to eat, and all steaming and there was hardly any fire in her little 2x2 stove. The lids on the stove was only 4 inches in diameter. Then I sat down to this fine meal, and I began talking this life to her, thinking I had made a convert in the faith. But she said, "No, you must spill your blood." But I insisted that would not be necessary. By this time we were both standing on our feet, and I had my hat in my hand to go. Then there appeared a shelf on the wall, with nothing on that shelf; and she still insisted that I must spill my blood. And she put her hand over on that bare shelf, and I, Daniel Salwt, saw what we used to call a butcher knife. It was a bright new knife with a blade 2 inches wide, and about 12 inches long. And I saw the knife come out of heaven into her hand. And she stood in front of me, and did take hold of the point of the blade with her fingers and let the knife slip loose, and it rang like this: ting---, ting---. So I backed up to the door, doff my hat, and said good-bye. And I never went back. She was an angel.

This is not all of the details.

## CHAPTER LXXIX

Now also it came to pass that one Julius lay on a bed on a tent floor within 10 or 15 feet of my house. And one whole night he could not sleep, but lay there, and as fast as he would think on something, he did not understand, a voice would come from in my house and answer his thoughts as by a graphophone. The next morning he came over to me and asked if I had a graphophone. I answered, "No." Then he related the story of the voice coming from here, in answer to his thoughts all night.

The Lord wanted him to join himself to this Church, and he was sent here from Stockton, California. The Lord told him not to turn to the right hand, or to the left hand, but to go to Salwt, Seattle, Wash. And when he got here, he would not obey. And the night before this voice answered his thoughts, the Spirits knocked him down one whole night, as fast as he would get up, and then he would not join this. And then they blew his light out. So it came to pass the candle of the wicked was put out.

## CHAPTER LXXX

I met the Female Diety, or Mother Jerusalem, or Wisdom, and she said to me, Daniel, that I Daniel, was immortal now. Well, now I am a mortal man according to the flesh. Nevertheless, if I put on immortality in this life, she was right. For it's he that puts on immortality, it don't matter how old he is, he always was immortal from the womb, for he has no end of days, hence he is immortal, though he dwelt in sinful flesh.

## CHAPTER LXXXI

And again, while I was yet in Couer d' Alene, Idaho, there was a woman there who had 3 small girls. The oldest had red hair, the next oldest had black hair.

I saw the one with black hair lying down on the floor in the spirit, and the red-haired one stood up. And the Lord spake to me, and said, "Those 2 girls are mine. So the one with the black hair will die, and go into the red-haired girl to perform a work for God." And I, Daniel, related the matter to the mother. And the mother said, "Well, if God claims them, he can have them." And it came to pass as it was prophesied.

## CHAPTER LXXXII

Again it came to pass while working on the Church of Laodicea one day about noon the Female Diety and Jesus came in together. And the Lord did not have very much to say, but Wisdom went through the house, and looked the house over, and came back, and she said, "Well, it's looking a little better every day," and I answered several questions, and I asked the man where he lived. "O, I live on the other

side of Lake Washington." Then I had it in my heart to ask Wisdom where she lived, and he answered my thoughts, and said, "O, she lives on 73d Street." We had a visit something like visiting a friendly neighbor. They also disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LXXXIII

Now, if you will go back to when I was 31 years of age, I was on my way across a 40-acre pasture field. When in about the center of the field, all of a sudden, there was a flash and a report sharper than a gun report, and instantly I was standing in what looked to be a large iron funnel. This large funnel, which appeared to be like iron, was filled with a light 7 times brighter than the sun. The funnel seemed to be about 100 feet in diameter. I dodged down and looked up to see where the report came from, and above my head, maybe 300 feet high, there was the small end of the iron funnel about the size of a silver dollar, and all of this white light came from there. And the light was so white that, altho the grass was knee-high, I could see every grain of sand in the radiance of that light. The grass was thick on the ground, but it was not in the way of seeing all the sand. If there had been a pin on the inside of that funnel of light, I could have seen it. The light was soft, and white, and easy on the eyes. It lasted for some time, I dont know just how long, and after it disappeared, this day-light looked cheap - not very inviting. Nevertheless, it's good enough for wicked mortal man.

#### CHAPTER LXXXIV

Again it came to pass one night here in Seattle, the Lord said, "Go down to the Totem pole and preach." It was then 9 o'clock, and dark, and raining. "Why, Lord, there wont be anyone out this time of night, and a wet night like this." And the Lord answered, "Put your hand in your bosom." And I put my hand in my bosom, then he said, "Now take it out again." And I took it out again, and my hand had the leprosy. "Now heal this, Lord and I will go." "Well, put your hand in your bosom," and I did. "Now take it out again," and I did. And my hand was made whole. Then I obeyed, and went to the Totem Pole.

And when I got down there, sure enough, there was no one there, and it was still raining. I sat down on a seat at the Comfort Station. Then a man came and sat down by me, and talked with me for a couple minutes. Then a woman came along, and her silks rattled, and she took a seat on the lady's side. Then that young man said, "Now there is a woman, I know she is rich: do you suppose she needs Christ?" "O," I answered, not being in a very good humor anyhow, for having to come down that time of night, "what do I know about that strange woman?"

she might be some disreputable old character." "Yes, that's so," he answered. Then there came 3 young men across, headed southward on First Avenue, from the Totem Pole. "Now," said he, "there goes 3 men. I know them. They have millions of dollars. Dont you think they can live all right here without Jesus Christ?" I answered, "Yes, they would have all they needed here." But I did not mean that their money could get them into heaven without Christ. And he thought he made a point, and rose up, and shook hands, and smiled, and said good-night. That night the Lord showed me I let that white dog get away with a big bone.

#### CHAPTER LXXXV

Again it came to pass I saw a woman in the spirit with her hair combed down low over her ears. She sat on a chair and looked at me with a staring look, and I answered, "Do they blame me for it?" She answered, "Yes." Then she put her hand up to her forehead, and down on her lap, then up to her forehead, three times that way. Then she got up on her feet and started for the door, and it appeared to be as if she was going out of a street-car door, and she looked back at me, and said, "Well, good-bye, and I kissed her on the neck, in the spirit: I loved her. Then I came out of it. Then I felt impressed over the vision as to what it meant. And the next evening I went down in the city to preach as usual. And on my way home, I sat on a front seat, and in the front of me, there was one short seat long enough to hold 2 people. Well I was sitting on the one facing the front with my elbows on the back of my seat with my hand hanging down toward the seat. When all of a sudden, 12 people came in, and they all took seats in front where I was sitting. An oldish women sat down in the same seat with me. That placed my arm around her shoulders, as if I did it on purpose. But I did not put my arm around her; it was the position I had my arm in when she sat down in my arm. But all those who came in together began laughing. Then I saw I had my arm around this women. Then I drew my arm away, and they laughed the more. Just in front of me was a women sitting on this short seat, which was situated lengthwise of the car, who had her hair combed exactly like the one I saw in the vision the night before, and she looked much like the same one. And in front of her there was a little girl leaning against this tall women's knees. And one of the men on the opposite seat across the car, said to the little girl: "Where is your papa?" And she looked over toward me, and I turned around, thinking her papa was behind me on the next seat. Then, as I turned my head back again, she was just taking her hand from pointing her finger toward me. Then they all laughed again. Then I touched that woman on the arm, who

sat in front of me, and who had had her hair combed low down over her ears, and got her attention, and said, "God knows you." Then she put her hand to her forehead, and down on her lap 3 times, as I saw it in a vision the night before, and she answered me, "O, I have a kind of Religion of my own. Then they all got up of one accord and went out, and as in the vision, she went out behind the rest, and looked back at me, and said, "Well, good-bye." And for some reason I am not able to understand, I looked at her and knew it was of God, and I loved her, but I did not kiss her on the neck as I did in the vision; and they disappeared. This is an actual experience in which I gained knowledge.

#### CHAPTER LXXXVI

Again it came to pass when I got through preaching on the Occidental and Washington Street Corner: while in my discourse I remarked that the Devil was a better Christian than the people, for Jesus said the Devils believe and tremble, and that there were not many Christians trembling because they fear God, but because they fear the Devil. And after I got through, 2 men stepped up and shook hands with me. And the first man said that he was the best man in the world. And every time he would say that, the man that was with him said, "I am next best!" Then the first man looked down at him, and said, "You shut your damn mouth!" Then the first spokesman praised himself as being such a good man. "I'm next best," said the other one. "You - shut - your - damn - mouth." Then he continued laughing and telling what a fine fellow he was. I'm next best, said the smallest devil. To use the same language--he answered: "You shut your damn mouth, you damned S--- of a B----." Now this was the Devil in person, and they also disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LXXXVII

Again it came to pass one day as I was crossing the floor, I just seemed to happen to look down, and, behold, I was walking with 4 legs: 2 on either side, and they all felt alike, until after a little while, 2 of them disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LXXXVIII

Again it came to pass, as I was standing alone in the kitchen, my self came out of this body you see, and then I saw my soul come out, and my soul stood behind my mortal body, and cleaved to the shoulders with one hand on each shoulder. And I heard a noise behind me, and there stood the Devil. "What are you following me for?" I answered. Then said he: "I love your bones, and I want them." I answered, "You won't get them." And I stooped down and picked up a stick, and as I did, I noticed my soul was horrified, but I had no fear for him. And he shot up in the air, and I caught him on the hip as he went up and

dropped on the other side of a small oval mount of glass, and he struck at me with his fist. I could feel the wind blow past my face. And I struck at him, and I missed him also. Then he disappeared.

#### CHAPTER LXXXIX

Again it came to pass, lately there was a man who came to my house and wanted to know if I would take out any insurance. They always have some worldly excuse. And he said, "I gave my son a better chance to understand the Scriptures than I had myself when I was young. I allowed him to read the Scriptures for 4 years." I thought a little bit. Well, I thought in my heart, I did the same thing. I did nothing but study the Scriptures for 4 years before I started out to preach. Then he said, "Do you know, or did you ever hear of any other poor man, who was not considered worthy to live, and was killed, where there are now many millions of people bowing down to and worshipping?" "No," I answered, "Jesus is the only one." "That's right," he said. Now this man had another man with him, but he said nothing; and this man was a dark-complexioned man, and a very intelligent looking man. And so he passed out of sight.

#### CHAPTER XC

One time I had a vision of being in a cyclone. And after I came out of it, I was glad it was not so. I was then in Kansas. One year after this vision, it came to pass I was in a tent 16 miles out from Lawton, Oklahoma. One night, there came a cyclone. The clouds seemed to go bumping along on the ground, and I was right in the midst of it. There were several people killed; houses were picked up, and torn all asunder; some of them had there the sides torn out, and people sailed through the air: but my tent stood the test. And it appeared exactly as I saw it in the vision. The lightning flashed, and the noise was like this: boogh! boogh! The wind blew hard: my brother was with me, and between the 2 of us, we pushed against the tent's upright pole, and just as the tent pole pulled up, for I had driven a stake into the ground and nailed it to the center upright, one more boogh!, then up it came, and the water flooded the tent; then it was still. 11 of my neighbors were killed.

#### CHAPTER XCI

Again it came to pass on my way to Galiton, Mo.: when in 6 miles of town, I said: "Lord, help me on my way. I'm tired." In one moment's time I was one mile nearer to the city according to the finger-boards.

#### REMARKS:

Now this experience have I written for the uplifting of humanity and the promotion of Christianity, to live on a higher plane of life, and to live for the fulness of Spirit, soul, and body, as per Jesus' sayings. 7th Trumpet, 7th Messenger, 7th Thunder, 7th Star, 7th Eye to the 7th Golden Candle stick, or 7th Church, who is pouring out the 7th Vial of Golden Oil.

DANIEL SALWT, MESSENGER.



FROM YOUTH TO OLD AGE

I HAVE SEEN GOD, THE LORD JESUS CHRIST, AND MANY ANGELS: ALSO THE DEVIL, AND TALKED WITH THEM, SHOOK HANDS WITH THEM, AND HANDLED THEM, I ALSO SHOOK HANDS WITH THE DEVIL, AND TALKED WITH HIM MORE THAN ONCE. I, DANIEL SALWT, ALSO SAW DISEMBODIED SPIRITS AND FELT OF THEM.

~~~~~

AND I, DANIEL SALWT --PRONOUNCED SALT- I AM THE 7th STAR, THE 7th EYE, THE 7th ANGEL, THE 7th TRUMPET, THE 7th THUNDER WITH THE 7th VIAL OF GOLDEN OIL: THE 7th MESSENGER WHO OPENS THE 7 SEALS TO THE ONLY 7th CHURCH ON EARTH.

~~~~~

LOCATED IN SEATTLE, WASH., AT 7028 9th AVE., N.W. ALL WHO COME BELIEVING, ARE HEALED, NO MATTER WHAT THE DISEASE MAY BE.

~~~~~