

around my neck and mingled her shouts with mine. I was so happy that I hardly knew whether I was in the body or out of the body. I believe I then experienced what Paul said, "But ye are justified, ye are sanctified."

In that same meeting a young woman, a Miss Stafford, experienced religion and how to shout. Different people are differently exercised by the same Spirit. I will here relate that she fell and lay for some time as one dead and when she recovered consciousness the first words she uttered were "Glory to God!" She afterwards became the wife of Eli Harris, third son of the late Daniel Harris, of Harris St., Oxford, and her subsequent life proved that her conversion was genuine, as she lived and died in the triumphs of Christian faith. Her husband now resides in Norwich.

After the meeting broke up I found that my horse had been stolen from the pasture where I had left it, but I had often felt worse grieved when I was a little boy fishing in the brook and losing my hook, than I did now at the loss of my horse. I took the horse that brother Garner had ridden and started for home, making diligent enquiry after my own horse. I saw a large common and a man at work among the logs that covered it. I turned from the road and went up to him. Before asking him if he had seen a stray horse I asked him if he had ever attended a Camp Meeting, and as he stared at me as if he thought I was crazy, I told him my late experience and that if he would attend one he might obtain a like blessing. I then asked him if he had seen a stray horse.