

He wiped out much of the blessing that was passed on in the first half of the meeting. His great work was to make the people believe that he was the only man worth listening to. The impression that I had of the meeting was that the great Judgment Day had come, and the devil, in the person of F. B. Meyer, was on the throne trying to get the people to stand up and confess their sins. He managed to get a few to stand up and confess their sins, and he finished up by telling them that they had to go and pay their debts. I was much troubled in spirit at such a state of things, knowing that every meeting he took part in would be fruitless. So I went to my room and prayed that he would be wiped out, paralyzed, and from that moment he had no rest day and night. He was wiped out. The following is proof of the answer to prayer. On the Thursday, at the ministers' meeting in the large tent, before a thousand ministers, he (F. B. Meyer), at the beginning of the meeting, rising to his feet, said, "I have something to say, but I don't want it to appear in the papers. I have had no rest day and night this week. I had to get up early this morning and go to the foot of these mountains, and I must confess that I have been wiped out. I came from London expecting to be top man at the Convention, but I have been wiped out." He said someone had taken his place, and he finished up his confession by proving up to the hilt that he was still the servant of the devil. He said he did not believe that the old man (that is old, wonderful self) could be crucified, freed from sin on this side