

that glorious hour that greivous difficulty was taken out of the way, and love and peace were restored to that amily. Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. A goodly number of souls were converted to God, before the meeting broke up. Glory be to God, Forever.

Once at a camp meeting I took a man in my grasp who was disturbing the meeting, and carried him up through the alley, and put him outside of the gate. And that man was hopefully converted to God, before the meeting broke up.

At another camp meeting I was conducting a prayer meeting in the night, where there were many penitents. A mob of about twenty rowdies marched up, apparently determined to break up the meeting. Their leader thrust the sentinel away that I had placed at the entrance into the prayer circle, I met him in his course and asked him kindly to leave the circle. He said "he would not go out for me." I said "you must go out or you will break up the meeting." The mob cried out "if he is allowed in, we will all come in." He said clapping his hand to my breast, "that neither I nor all my crew, could not put him out." Then I took him in custody with one of my hands on his throat and the other on his breast, and in less than one minute he found himself lying on his back, eight or ten feet out-