

see my self a desperate sinner, but I am bound to have victory."

I did not have the word "bound" out of my mouth, when the burden rolled away and the glory of God filled my soul. I shouted; I laughed; I cried; I declared victory in the name of Jesus. The old man of sin was so stunned that he did not even struggle for five months. During that time I thought that God had given me everything there was for me. I was made a new creature. Old things had passed away, and behold, all things had become new. Since then it has been my delight to get into a good prayer meeting.

There came a time when I felt the uprisings of inbred sin. I was ploughing a piece of new ground, which was very rough. I had not gone three rounds until I felt the uprisings of anger in my heart. I knew what it was as soon as I felt it, and looked to God for grace. When I got to the end of the field I felt God leading me to go to camp meeting. I let the horses go, got on a wheel, and started for Stittsville. I could hear them praying when I was three-quarters of a mile away. I liked the joyful sound, though I had never been at a camp meeting before.

The first meeting I was in I ran to the altar. I repented of the inbred sin of my heart, and, by faith, plunged into the fountain of cleansing. The