

body, and an abhorrence to myself. In this desperate emergency, God in his mercy called upon me, at the commencement of a revival of religion at Middletown Springs, Va., in the Fall of 1869. I was then fifty years old, and God, through His Spirit, showed me there was a fountain in Jesus, and that there was

"A balm in Gilead
To make the wounded whole,
And there was power enough in Jesus
To cure a sin-sick soul."

And all I had to do was to come repentant to this great Physician with all my diseases and He would make me whole; and, glory be to God, I was enabled to say, I will, for I saw this was just what I wanted, for I loathed myself, not on account of my sins then, but because my pride told me I had lost my manhood, and had become a slave to intoxicating drink. But when God arrested me by His Spirit, then I saw my sins and my danger, as I had never before seen them, and resolved if there was any mercy for me, I would seek it *now*, and I at once started for heaven by the way of the cross: glory be to God!

Not very long but very deep were my convictions. The second evening after I started, God came to my help, and I was enabled to look to Jesus and live. "Being justified by faith I had peace with God, through Jesus Christ," and with it deliverance from my besetment. I was at once exhorted to go and work for Jesus, and in obedience I found exceeding great peace and joy. Willingly I obeyed the Spirit, and was led on at once to seek a deeper work of grace. God required of me a whole heart and a perfect service, and I went at once about it, by the help of the Holy Ghost, to cleanse myself "from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit." I had heard of a thorough cure for all my ailments, and I persistently laid claim to it through the merits of Jesus. I promised the Lord if He would take care of my body, from the effects of the poison accumulated for